

Owl City "Rugs From Me To You"

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Toupe or not to pay
That is the question
It refused to stay
As it all turned grey
Old William Shakespeare's receding hair
Please excuse the "pun"
It's "hair" today, gone tomorrow
So be thankful
For what precious locks you have

Toupe or not to pay
That is the question
And by the way
I just gotta say
Thank the Lord I'm not going bald

And if I may quip
My curls and I
Are just like heaven
Cause rest assured,
There'll be no parting there
But should my head get bare
Like Friar Tuck
Hard cheese to swallow
It makes me smile
Cause I know just what I'd do

Yeah, if I had more wigs than I knew what to do with
I'd open a second hand store
And if you ever went bald
You'd recall it
Cause I'd cleverly call it
"Rugs From Me to You"

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