

# The Broadways "Hair"

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She asked me why  
I'm just a hairy guy  
I'm hairy noon and night  
Hair that's a fright  
I'm hairy high and low  
Don't ask me why  
Don't know  
It's not for lack of bread  
Like the Grateful Dead  
Darlin'

Gimme a head with hair  
Long beautiful hair  
Shining, gleaming,  
Streaming, flaxen, waxen

Give me it down to there hair  
Shoulder length or longer  
Here baby, there mama  
Everywhere daddy daddy

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair  
Flow it, show it  
Long as God can grow it  
My hair

Let it fly in the breeze  
And get caught in the trees  
Give a home to the fleas in my hair  
A home for fleas  
A hive for the buzzin' bees  
A nest for birds  
There ain't no words  
For the beauty, the splendor, the wonder  
Of my...

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair  
Flow it, show it  
Long as God can grow it  
My hair

I want it long, straight, curly, fuzzy

Snaggy, shaggy, ratty, matty  
Oily, greasy, fleecy  
Shining, gleaming, streaming  
Flaxen, waxen  
Knotted, polka-dotted  
Twisted, beaded, braided  
Powdered, flowered, and confettied  
Bangled, tangled, spangled, and spaghettied!

Oh say can you see  
My eyes if you can  
Then my hair's too short  
Down to here  
Down to there  
Down to there  
Down to where  
It stops by itself  
dududududududu...

They'll be ga ga at the go go  
When they see me in my toga  
In my toga made of blond  
Brilliantined  
Biblical hair

My hair like Jesus wore it  
Hallelujah I adore it  
Hallelujah Mary loved her son  
Why don't my mother love me?

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair  
Flow it, show it  
Long as God can grow it  
My hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair  
Flow it, show it  
Long as God can grow it  
My hair

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