

Hair

Galt Macdermot

She asks 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 Death.
Darlin'

Give me a head with hair, long beautiful hair.
Shining, gleaming, streaming, flaxen, waxen.
Give me down to there hair, shoulder length or longer
Here baby, there, momma, ev'rywhere, daddy, daddy.

Hair, 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 (yeah) a hive for bees (yeah),
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, hair
Flow it, show it, long as God can grow it, my hair

I want long, straight, curly, fuzzy, snaggy, shaggy,
Ratty, matty,
Oily, greasy, fleecy, shining, gleaming, streaming,
Flaxen, waxen,
Knotted, polka dotted, twisted, beaded, braided,
Powered, flowered and confettied, bangled, tangled,
Spangled and spahettied.

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair
Hair, hair, hair. Flow it, show it,
Long as God can grow it, my hair

They'll be ga-ga at the go-go when they see me in my
Toga,
My toga made of blond, brilliantined, biblical hair.
My hair like Jesus wore it, Halleluja I adore it,
Halleluja Mary loved her son, why don't my mother love
Me?

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