

John Dyes Her Hair Red

My Morning Jacket

John wasn't married
He sits in the shower
For nearly an hour
'Til it all turns back brown
Fast as a cannon
But stopping for something
Going backwards
Instead of [?]

John wasn't married
He sits in the shower
For nearly an hour
'Til it all turns back brown

That's what I'll say

Life would make no sense
And your Uncle Carl
Life would make no sense
And your Uncle Carl

John wasn't married
He sits in the shower
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But stopping for something
Going backwards
Instead of [?]

That's what I'll say
It's what I'll say
What I'll do
What I'll do
What I'll do