## Hair...

## **The Cowsills**

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 Dead

Darlin', give me a head with hair, long beautiful hair Shining, gleaming, steaming, flaxen, waxen Give me down to there hair, shoulder length or longer Here, baby, there, momma, 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, (yeah) a hive to bees, (yeah) a nest for bird s There ain't no words for the beauty, the splendor, the wonder o f my Hair, 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 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, 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 Flow it, show it, long as God can grow it, my hair Flow it, show it, long as God can grow it, my hair