

# She's Goin' Bald

Beach Boys

Silken hair, more silken hair  
Fell on her face and no wind was blowin'  
(She's goin' bald)

Silken hair, more silken hair  
Lay near her pillbox down at her feet  
(She'd been on a trip)

I peeked in and when I saw she'd  
Lost her hair I thought I would keel  
(she's goin' bald)  
When she saw her shining forehead  
Didn't stop she swooned to the ground  
(Really flipped her wig)

Laughed so hard I  
Blew my mind  
I blew my cool  
I blew myself over

Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Sha na na, sha na na na na na na na na  
What a blow  
Sha na na, sha na na na na na na na na  
What a blow  
Sha na na, sha na na na na na na na na  
What a blow  
Sha na na, sha na na na na na na na na  
What a blow  
Sha na na, sha na na na na na na na na  
What a blow  
Sha na na, sha na na

She drew her comb acrost her scalp  
And brushed what she had left  
I tried to salvage what I could  
And threw it in a sack  
She made a b-line to her room  
And grabbed all kind o' juice  
She started pourin' it on her head  
And thought it'd grow it back  
Ah ha haaaaaa

You're too late mama  
Ain't nothin' upside your head  
No more no more no more no more

Upside your head

Too late mama  
Ain't nothin' upside your head  
No more no more no more no more

Upside

Upside your head

You're too late mama  
Ain't nothin' upside your head

No more no more no more no more  
(What about it, dude?)