

While Growing My Hair

Egg

While growing my hair
They heard a strange air
Played on a french horn
All shaven and shorn

Blow your thing do your mind
Come on in waters fine
Freak and shout laugh about
Make sure you're not left out
That's what you have to do
If you want to be one of the few

When just out of school
I felt such a fool
Did I do it wrong
Some didn't belong

While covered in ink
I had time to think
Daub here for a time
But be clandestine