

# Hair

The Dickies

she asks him why  
why i'm a hairy guy  
i'm hairy noon and nighty night night  
my hair is a fright  
i'm hairy high and low  
don't ask me why  
coz he don't know  
it's not for lack of bread  
like the grateful dead darling

gimme a head with hair  
long beautiful hair  
shining streaming gleaming flaxen waxen  
won't you give me it down to there  
shoulder length or longer  
here baby there daddy everywhere mama mommy  
hair  
flow it show it long as i can grow it my hair

let it fly in the breeze  
and get caught in the trees  
a home to the fleas in my hair  
a home for fleas a hive for bees  
a nest for birds there ain't no words  
for the beauty, the splendor, the wonder of my hair

i want it long straight curly fuzzy  
shaggy snaggy ratty matty  
oily greasy fleecy shining  
gleaming streaming flaxen waxen  
knotted polka-dotted  
twisted beaded braided  
powdered flowered and confettied  
tangled spangled mangled and spaghettied

oh say can you see my eyes if you can  
then my hair's too short

down to here down to there down to where it stops by itself  
you never have to cut it it stops by itself...