Dickies, Hair

she asks him why
why i'm a hairy guy
i'm hairy noon and night
my hair is 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
darling

gimme a head with hair long beautiful hair shining streaming gleaming flaxen waxen give me it down to there shoulder length or longer here baby there momma everywhere daddy daddy 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 the 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 snaggy shaggy 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...