

Adam Green, Hairy Women

Can I trust this hairy woman,
to hide out when I'm embarrassed,
so embarrassed by injustice that shuts doors on hairy women,

There's no place inside this romance,
for a girl that's clearly balding,
so embarrassed by injustice that shuts doors on balding women.

We despise the narrow souls we tend,
the bowls of bones that skulls descend,
the shallow pools of lust,
that drown our tallest women.

Though this is a place of business,
where they pay with mumbo-jumbo,
I have praise for every fantasy that braves a hairy nipple,

We despise the narrow souls we found,
that haunt us fifteen years from now,
they just have no remorse,
they shut their doors on women,
I'm so embarrassed.