

Jo Davidson, Shampoo Boy

music and lyrics by jo davidson

well you call me on the phone
I am watching tv alone and you say
"when you become big and famous, and the
crowds are going wild and you're making lots of money
and your house is full of toys can I be your

shampoo boy
oh can I be your shampoo boy oh whoa
can I be your. . ."

well I went to your house for a
barbecue on Sunday out in Malibu you'd just come in
from surfing
you were looking pretty sexy and you
didn't have a shirt on and I thought to myself
you could be a shampoo boy

oh you could be my
shampoo boy

and if I remember you when I'm famous
then don't forget me if I'm not
and if I'm never on the cover of Rolling Stone
will you still think I'm hot?

well you call me on the phone
I am watching tv alone and you say
"hey kid you got a great voice, and I know that you'll go
far if you stay the way you are and when you get there
call me up and I will be your

shampoo boy
oh can I be your shampoo boy
oh whoa can I be your. . . ?"