

Townes Van Zandt, Short-Haired Woman Blues

I don't want no wom',
If her hair it ain't no longer 'an mine.
I don't want no w'man,
If her hair it ain't no longer 'an mine.
Yeah, ya know, she ain't no good for nothin but trouble, did ya know 'at?
Vets keep ya buyin rats all the time.

Yeah, you know I got on the good side of my woman,
I told her, "Darlin, I's a-comin to go have some fun.";
You know, I went to make her swing out when a rat fell from her head like,
One from a burnin barn.
I just don't want, want no woman,
Boy, if her hair it ain't no longer 'an mine.
Whoa, ya know she ain't no good for nothin but trouble.
Vets keep ya buyin rats all the time.
Yeah, you know rats and wigs'll get ya killed.

Yeah, you know I got on the good side of my woman,
I told her, "Darlin, I's comin to go have some fun.";
You know, I went to make her swing out when a rat fell from her head like,
One from a burnin barn.
I say, I don't want no woman,
Boy, if her hair it ain't no longer 'an mine.
You know she ain't no good for nothin but trouble, did ya know 'at?
Vets keep ya buyin rats all the time.