

Hair

Words & Music:
James Rado (Hair)

Bm GM7 Bm D
She asks me why I'm just a hairy guy.
Bm G Bm D
I'm hairy noon and night. Hair that's a fright.
F#m D F#m A
I'm hairy high and low. Don't ask me why, don't know.
F#m D F#m A E A
It's not for lack of bread like the Grateful Dead, darling.

Bm G Bm D
Give me head with hair, long beautiful hair.
Shining, gleaming, steaming, flaxen, waxen.
F#m D F#m A
Give me down to there. Hair! Shoulder length or longer.
F#m D F#m A7
Here baby, there mama, everywhere daddy, daddy!

CHORUS:

Bm G Bm D
Hair! Hair! Hair! Hair! Hair! Hair! Hair!
A7 D7 G A7 D
Grow it, show it, long as God can grow it, my hair!

I'll let it fly in the breeze and get caught in the trees.
Make a home for 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...

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

C#m7 F#7 C#m7 F#7
I want it long, straight, curly, fuzzy, snaggy, shaggy, ratsy, matsy,
F#m Bm F#m Bm
Oily, greasy, fleecy, shining, gleaming, steaming, flaxen, waxen,
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7
Knotted, polka-dotted, twisted, beaded, braided,
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 A7
Powdered, flowered and confettied, bangled, tangled, spangled and spaghetti!

D A [n.c.]
Oh, say can you see my eyes? If you can then my hair's too short.
D Bm D Bm A
Down to here, down to there, down to there, down to where it stops by itself.
[n.c.]
Doo-doo-doo [etc.]

They'll be gaga at the go-go when they see me in my toga.
In my toga made of blond, brilliantined, biblical hair.
My hair like Jesus wore it. Hallelujah! I adore it!
Hallelujah! Mary loved her son, why don't my mother love me?

CHORUS: [2x]