

Hair

Galt Macdermot, Gerome Ragni, James Rado

Am F Am C
She asks me why I'm just a hairy guy
Am F Am C
I'm hairy noon and night, hair that's a fright
Em C Em G
I'm hairy high and low, don't ask me why, don't know
Em C Em G
It's not for lack of bread, like the Grateful Dead
F G
Darling...

Am F Am C
Give me a head with hair, long beautiful hair
Am F Am C
Shining, gleaming, streaming, flaxen waxen
Em C Em G
Give me down to there hair, shoulder length or longer
Em C Em G
Here baby, there mamma, everywhere daddy daddy

Am F Am C
Hair hair, hair hair, hair hair, hair
G7 C7
Flow it (hair) Show it, (hair)
F G7 C
Long as God can grow it, my hair
E7

Am F Am C
Let it fly in the breeze and get caught in the trees
Am F Am C
Give a home to the fleas in my hair
Em C Em G
A home for fleas, a hive for bees
Em C
A nest for birds, there ain't no words
Em G7
For the beauty, the splendor, the wonder of my

Am F Am C
Hair hair, hair hair, hair hair, hair
G7 C7
Flow it (hair) Show it, (hair)
F G7 C
Long as God can grow it, my hair

D E7
I want it long, straight, curly, fuzzy
D E7
Snaggy, shaggy, ratty, matty
Em A7
Oily, greasy, fleecy, shining
Em A7
Gleaming, streaming, flaxen, waxen
Am D Am D
Knotted, polka dotted, twisted, beaded, braided
Am D
Powdered, flowered and confettied
Am D G
Bangled, tangled, spangled and spaghetti

C G C
Oh, say can you see my eyes...
C D G
If you can then my hair's too short
Am F
Down to here, down to there

A F G
Down to there, down to where its stops by itself

G
Do-do do do do, do-do do do do
G
Do-do do do do, do-do do do do

Am F Am
They'll be gaga at the gogo when they see me in my
C
toga

Am F Am C
My toga made of blonde brilliantined biblical hair
Em C Em G
My hair like Jesus wore it, hallelujah, I adore it
Em C Em G7
Hallelujah, Mary loved her son, why don't my
G7
mother love me?

Am F Am C
Hair hair, hair hair, hair hair, hair
G7 C7
Flow it (hair) Show it, (hair)
F G7
Long as God can grow it, my...
Am F Am C
Hair hair, hair hair, hair hair, hair
G7 C7
Flow it (hair) Show it, (hair)
F G7 C
Long as God can grow it, my hair

