

GLEN'S HAIR

words and music: randy goodrum and jay graydon

GLEN'S HAIR IS GONE
HE'S OUT TO FOOL THE WHOLE WORLD
HIS WEAVE IS STRONG

IT WON'T BLOW OFF WITHIN A BIG WHIRLWIND,
IT'S ALL TIED IN

HELD BY STAPLES AND STRANDS
HE'S A RENAISSANCE MAN,
GLEN

PLEASE, GIVE ME A CALL
I LEFT IT ON HIS VOICE MAIL TEN YEARS AGO

A HALF A DOZEN EMAILS, WHERE DID HE GO
GLEN'S CHASIN' THE GOLD

HAS IT GONE TO HIS HEAD
ARE HIS FOLLICLES DEAD

LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA,
GLEN'S HAIR IS GONE, YA'LL, LONG GONE
LA, LA, LA, LA, LA

YOU'RE WALKING AWAY FROM THE LOOKS NATURE MADE
NOBODY KNOWS BUT EVERYONE
WHO'S GOT A BRAIN

-solo-

WHERE DID HE GO
GLEN'S CHASING THE GOLD
HAS IT GONE TO HIS HEAD
ARE HIS FOLLICLES DEAD

LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA,
GLEN'S HAIR IS GONE, YA'LL, ALL GONE
LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
TOTALLY GONE

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