

BALD HEADED BLUES (Hair Today Then Gone Tomorrow)
Adegbalola 8/06 Rev#4 8/08

The doctor said to me
“Girl, you’re gonna lose your hair”
I thought he meant on my head
But, Lord, he meant everywhere
Now my head is round and shiny
And my ears look really big
But I still love myself
No need to hide it with a wig

Let’s get to the root of the problem
I’m not splitting hairs
There’s no such thing as a bad hair day
And for once, I’m getting stares
Yes I had a close shave
And my new do is a winner
I paid thousands for it
Downtown at the Chemo Center

CHORUS Yes it was hair today
Then gone tomorrow
I can laugh it down the drain
Or wallow in the sorrow
Dance with death or with life
Which one do I choose?
I’m gonna shake my butt
To them bald headed blues

If my hair comes back one day
It’ll be scattered, tight and curly
In that chia pet phase
I still won't look so girlie
So if you do not like my peach
i won't let you rub my fuzz

**It's still the same me
I just won't lie like a rug**

**Mirror, mirror on the wall
I'm still here standing tall
My same eyes stare back at me
Even tho I look so differently
I didn't battle cancer
You know, it battled me
But it did not win
I'm still standing don't you see**

CHORUS

So, shake it, baby, shake it. . .