

John Woog Johnson
6464 Dillon Drive #106
Pueblo, Colorado 81008
719-214-0674
johnwoog@undertoad.com

Hairy Hippy
by John Johnson

Verse:

My daughters getting married to a hairy hippy
He didn't go to harvard and his name ain't skippy
I tried to teach her the golden rule
Now she's hangin' with that tied dyed fool
They go to grateful dead and smoke marijuana
What the hell has happened to my daughter?

My daughters getting married to a hairy hippy
They're probably in the woods
Out somewhere strippin'
They dress like Indians and dance in the rain
Got a cat named satan and i hate that name
He goes to the zoo and plays guitar for change
Could anybody ever be quite so strange

My daughters getting married to a hairy hippy
Their car don't run but they're always trippin'
They got matching ear rings and matching tattoos
They ride in a hearse you can see em on the news
She was a little kitten when she was a little girl
Now shes got a hairball and i wanna hurl