

The Hair Song
Black Mountain

Intro: **F#**

B

Young pretty hair, oh how d you grow there

What it is, what it is?

F#

Ain t no wonder at all

B

You clung to your cloud and devoured your wealth

Like it is, like it is

F#

Let whole world turn you on

B

Oh villains turned lovers, alive on your bosom

Born wounded and in it

F#

Yeah, God made you strong

C#

B

F#

There will be none left to drag away under your rule

C#

Bang bang the drum

B

F#

Children having fun with the blues

E B F# E B F# E B F# E B

C#

Let your laws come undone

Don t suffer your crimes

B

A

Let the love in your heart take control

F#

B

F#

B

Big city lights have wound us so tight

Statesmen and clergy

F#

Banished kids open your eyes

B

Alien fascist, alien with the devil

No provocation

F#

Let the whole world turn us on

C#

B

F#

There will be none left to drag away under your rule

C#

Bang, bang the drum

B

F#

Children having fun with the blues

C#

Let your laws come undone

Don t suffer your crimes

B

Let the love in your heart take control

C#

Let your laws come undone

Don t suffer your crimes

B

Let the love in your heart take control

E B F# E B F# E B F# E B F#