Combing My Hair In a Brand New Style

Jim White

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I found a blue hair comb with a busted tooth

Gonna comb out my hair in this telephone booth

Gonna comb out love, gonna comb out hate

Gonna get me a new look and I cant waitI took a lethal dosage of dope in my youth

Bit the hook of Jesus, oh, the terrible truth

I swallowed it hard for a damn good while

But now Im combing my hair in a brand new styleCombing my hair, yeah

Combing my hair, yeah

Combing my hair, yeah

Combing my hair in a brand new styleI take a midnight stroll in a Loves supermarket

I like passing the rows of candy for sale

See the pale pretty girls in the magazines?

Smiling at me like they know what I mean You take your candy dandy, your cheap girls ruthless

Soul suckers all gonna end up toothless

Gumming the truth of lifes discount aisle

Me Im combing my hair in a brand new styleCombing my hair, yeah

Combing my hair, yeah

Combing my hair, yeah

Combing my hair in a brand new styleHe used a blue hair comb with a busted tooth

To comb out the tangles of his messed up youth

Returning in glory to the scene of his trial

He was combing his hair in a brand new style Yeah, the sorry story of his assorted crimes

His tribulations, his suffering mind

All wiped clean and left miles behind

See him prowling the street? He got the mojo smile

Hes combing his hair in a brand new styleCombing my hair, yeah

Combing my hair, yeah

Combing my hair, yeah

Combing my hair in a brand new styleI dont want no hoodoos, no voodoo gurus

No spooked out priesty beasty, no strippers with pasties

Self-professed saviors of my soul, no low down top secret

CIA moles, no crackpot psychopathic behavior specialistsNo shriners, no shiners, no decisive moment

existentialists

Thats right, no vegetable, no mineral, no institution

Gonna disrupt the constitution of my ingenious hairdo solutionSee I got my sly pomade, my jelly in a jar

Now dont you mistake me for no movie star

Cause Im just a humble jumble of Gods crooked smile

Did you check out my hair in the brand new style?Combing my hair, yeah

Combing my hair, yeah

Combing my hair, yeah

Combing my hair in a brand new style

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/