

Rugs From Me To You

Owl City

To pay or not to pay that is the question
It refused to stay, as it all turned gray
Oh, William Shakespeare's receding hair
Please excuse the pun
It's hair today, gone tomorrow
So be thankful for what precious locks you have
To pay or not to pay that is the question
And by the way I just gotta say
Thank the Lord, I'm not going bald
And if I may quip
My curls and I are just like heaven
'Cause rest assured, there'll be no parting there
But should my head get bare
Like Friar Tuck or heart chased a swallow
It makes me smile 'cause I know just what I'd do
Yeah, if I had more wigs than I knew what to do with
I'd open a second hand store
And if you ever went bald, you'd recall it
'Cause I'd cleverly call it, 'Rugs From Me To You'

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