

Tell the Barber

Tell the barber, tell him good,
tell him that you think he should:
cut more hair, talk much less.
No one cares - that's my guess!
We don't go to hear him spew,
to bore us with his biased view
on politics and Life and Love,
on football scores and the Man above,
little girls who've lost their babies
or how his doggie died of rabies.
We just go to get our haircut,
hoping that he'll keep his mouth shut.
So tell the barber next time you're there:
"Shut your mouth, just cut my hair!"