

# Frank Mills

## Bojoura

I met a boy called Frank Mills  
On September 12th right here  
In front of the Waverly, but unfortunately  
I lost his address  
He was last seen with his friend  
A drummer he resembles George Harrison of the Beatles  
But he wears his hair tied in a small bow at the back  
I love him  
But it embarrasses me to walk down the street with him.  
He lives in Brooklyn somewhere  
And he wears his white crash helmet  
He has golden chains on his leather jacket  
And on the back, are written the names Mary and Mom and Hell's Angels  
I would gratefully appreciate it if you see him  
Tell him  
I am in the park with my girlfriend  
And please tell him Angela and I  
Don't want the two dollars back, just him

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