

# Frank Mills

## Hair

I met a boy called Frank Mills  
On September twelfth 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 wears this 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'm in the park with my girlfriend  
And please Tell him Angela and I  
Don't want the two dollars back  
Just him

Songwriters

James Rado; Gerome Ragni; Galt Mac Dermot Published by

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