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 addressHe 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 backI love him but it embarrasses me
To walk down the street with him
He lives in Brooklyn somewhere
And wears this white crash helmetHe 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 pleaseTell him Angela and I
Don't want the two dollars back
Just him

Songwriters
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