

# You Comb Her Hair

[Hank Cochran](#)

I know that you're wondering who I dream about  
And if I've met someone who thrills me so  
Yes I finally met a girl who turns me inside out  
I'll tell you about her for you ought to know  
You comb her hair every morning and make sure she dresses just right  
You comb her hair every morning and put her to bed every night  
[ steel ]  
When she's around me sometimes I can hardly speak  
I stammer and I act just like a fool  
And just to hold her hand in mine makes me feel weak  
You know her honey don't you know it's you  
You comb her hair...

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