

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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