

# Lend Me Your Comb

Carl Perkins

Lend me your comb  
It's time to go home  
I got to go past  
My hair is a mess

Your mammie will scold  
Your pappie will shout  
Unless we come in  
The way we went out

Kissing you was fun honey  
But thanks for the date  
But I must come to run honey  
But you know baby it's getting late

Just wait till I say  
My darling  
Lend me your comb  
We got to go home  
Kissing you was fun honey

But thanks for the date  
But I must come to run, honey  
But sugar, it's getting late

Just wait till I  
Say, my darling  
Lend me your comb  
We got to go home

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written by TWOMEY, KAY / WEISMAN, BENJAMIN / WISE, FRED

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