

You Comb Her Hair

Jim Ed Brown

I know that you're wondering who I dream about
And if I've met someone who thrills me so
Well 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 When she's around me sometimes I can hardly speak
I stammer and I walk right into doors
And just to hold her hand in mine makes me feel weak
You know her for she's a friend of yours
You comb her hair every morning

Songwriters

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