

The Beatles

"Lend Me Your Comb"

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Lend me your comb,
It's time to go home.
Gotta confess,
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
Straighten my tie.
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
Straighten my tie
Lend me your comb.
We got to go home.

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