

## 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...