

You Comb Her Hair

The Statler Brothers

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 bout her for you ought to know
You comb her hair every morning and make sure she's dressed 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 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...
You comb her hair every morning