

Beatles, Lend Me Your Comb(twomey/wise/weisr

Beatles
Anthology
Lend Me Your Comb(twomey/wise/weisman)
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.