

Lend me your comb - 1/1

Interprété par Beatles.

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.