

Barbra Streisand, Frank Mills

I met a boy called frank mills
On september twelfth right here
In front of waverly
But unfortunately
I lost his address

He was last seen with his friend
A drummer
He resembles george harrison of the beatles
But he wears his hair
Tied in a small bow at the back

I love him
But it embarrasses me
To walk down the street with him

He lives in brooklyn somewhere
And wears this white crash helmet

He has gold chains on his leather jacket
And on the back are written the names
Mary and mom and "hell's angels"

I would gratefully appreciate it
If you see him tell him
I'm in the park with my girlfriend
And please
Tell him angela and I don't want the two dollars back
Just him

Single only (1969)