

# Beatles, Lend Me Your Comb

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"

Whoa! Ow!

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"