

# Jim Ed Brown, You Comb Her Hair

(Harlan Howard - Hank Cochran)

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 about her for you ought to know.

You comb her hair every morning  
And make sure she dresses 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 walk right into doors  
And just to hold her hand in mine makes me feel weak  
You know her for she's a friend of yours.

You comb her hair every morning  
And make sure she dresses just right  
You comb her hair every morning  
And put her to bed every night...