

You Comb Her Hair

Johnny Cash

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 act just like a fool
And just to hold her hand in mine makes me feel weak
You know her honey don't you know it's you

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