

## Golden Comb

### The Features

I took you down to a river side  
With a picnic basket and a box of wine.  
You said, "My love, this ain't no fun.  
Treat me like a lady, not a simpleton."

Well I tried, I tried,  
To keep you satisfied.  
Give my heart, but you don't seem to care.  
Some day you may find  
A rich man who will buy  
A golden comb to tame your wild hair.

Went to town,  
And I thought we might  
Have a quiet stroll under street lights.  
You said, "My love, this ain't no good.  
You're as romantic as a knot on wood."

Well I tried, and I tried,  
To keep you satisfied.  
Give my heart, but you don't seem to care.  
Some day you may find  
A rich man who will buy  
A golden comb to tame your wild hair.

Keep your ribbons tied,  
Straighten up your bows.

Keep your head held high,  
Powder on your nose.

Well I tried, and I tried,  
To keep you satisfied.  
Give my heart, but you don't seem to care.  
Some day you may find  
A rich man who will buy  
A golden comb to tame your wild hair.  
A golden comb to tame your wild hair!