

Frank Mills

The Lemonheads

I met a boy called Frank Mills
On September 12th right here
In front of the wavelength
But unfortunately, I lost his dress
He was last seen with his friend
A drummer, he resembled
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 he wears his white crash helmet
He has golden chains on his leather jacket
And on the back, are writtten 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 she's telling Angela
And I don't want my two dollars back.
Just him.