Barbra Streisand, Frank Mills

I met a boy called frank mills On september twelfth right here In front of waverly But unfortunately I lost his address

He was last seen with his friend A drummer He resembles 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 wears this white crash helmet

He has gold chains on his leather jacket And on the back are written 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 please
Tell him angela and I don't want the two dollars back
Just him

Single only (1969)