Do you have the photograph we took with Millie Brown
It such a lovely picture of a night out on the town
She was dressed in purple, and we took her to the fair
I know that you'd remember 'cause I know that you were there
Riding the cars, what did she say?
I wanted to know
The wind took her words, and blew them away
I wanted to know
All that she said, all that she said,
I want you to tell me all that she said
All that she said

You got out your camera, we were standing on the beach Millie wore her yellow hat and seemed just out of reach She was in a deck chair with a paper on her knee I think she might have winked at me She really was a tease Down to the pub everyone went, and Millie was fine She moved in close, smiling at me And spilling her wine All that she said, all that she said, I want you to tell me all that she said All that she said

She held me hand, then disappeared into the night When she came back her lipstick was smeared She was waving goodbye All that she said, all that she said I want you to tell me all that she said All that she said.