

Miss Brown

Reverend and the Makers

Oh Miss Brown, ya ruby lipsticks gonna paint the town
You swear you're happy, your eyes let you down
Go on have another one, regret it when tomorrow comes

Oh when you act the fool, I know you want a fella who dunt treat you cruel
One to show the other mothers at the school
That you're not what they say, you're not someone who will do anything

Oh for love of Miss Brown
Oh for love of Miss Brown
Oh for love of Miss Brown
I do it all for the love of Miss Brown

I need to sleep tonight
But I'm not one for overstaying my invite
I won't be creeping out the backdoor when it's nearly light
It's alright when you're blattered regret it tomorrow comes

Always a man to blame
I bet you'll start a fire counting your old flames
You say you've never met a good'n cos we're all the same
Well some of us are different some of us will do anything

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Oh for love of Miss Brown
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I bet that your son's got more uncles than most
Who's this strange man eating frosties and toast
I bet that your son's got more uncles than most
Introductions at breakfast, frosties and toast

Oh for love of Miss Brown
Oh for love of Miss Brown
Oh for love of Miss Brown
I do it all for the love of Miss Brown