

Fine Brown Frame

Ruth Brown

You got a fine brown frame
And I wonder what could be your name
You look good to me, but all I can see
Is your fine brown frame

Tell me how long have you been around
My baby, when did you hit this big town
Now I wanna scream, aahhhh, 'cos I've never seen
Such a fine brown frame

Now all that I have is a broken down chair
But I'd make you king on my throne
Don't be a square, why don't you come over here
Together we could really be gone

You got a fine brown frame
And I wonder what could be your name
You're solid with me, but all I can see
Is your fine brown frame

(Musical Interlude)

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