

Miss Brown to You

Lavay Smith & Her Red Hot Skillet Lickers

Who do you think is comin' to town?
You'll never guess who
Lovable, hug able, Emily Brown
Miss Brown to you
What if the rain comes pattering down
My heaven is blue
Can it be sending me Emily Brown
Miss Brown to you
I know her eyes will thrill ya
But go slow, oh, oh
Don't you all get too familiar
Why do you think she's comin' to town
Just wait and you'll see
The lovable little Miss Brown to you
Is baby to me, yes, yes
Mark it down

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