

Miss Brown

Reverend and the Makers

Oh Miss Brown
Your ruby lipstick's gonna paint the town
You say you're happy
But your eyes let you down
But why not have another one
Regret it when tomorrow comes

Although you act the fool
I know you want a fella who doesn't treat you cruel
To show the other mothers at the school
That your not what they say you are
Someone who will do anything

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

I'd love 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 bladdered
You'll regret it when tomorrow comes

Always a man to blame
I bet you'd start a fire counting you're old flames
You say you've never met
A good un 'cause we're all the same
'Cause some of us are different
I know someone who will do anything

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

I bet that your son's got more uncles than most
Who is this strange man eating frosties and toast
Bet that your son's got more uncles than most

Introductions at breakfast for frosties and toast

Oh for love of Miss Brown

Oh for love of Miss Brown

Oh for love of Miss Brown

I'd do it all for the love of Miss Brown

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