

# Brown Eyed Handsome Man

Wanda Jackson

Well, flying across the desert in a TWA  
I saw a woman walking across the sand  
She'd be walking thirty miles on a route to Bombay  
To meet a brown eyed handsome man  
Her destination was a brown eyed handsome man  
Way back in history, three thousand years  
In fact, ever since the world began  
There's been a whole lot of good women shedding tears  
Over a brown eyed handsome man  
A lot of trouble was a brown eyed handsome man  
Well, the Milo de Venus was a beautiful lass  
She had the world in the palm of her hand  
She lost both her arms in a wrestling match  
To win a brown eyed handsome man  
She fought and won herself a brown eyed handsome man  
Well, the beautiful daughter couldn't make up her mind  
Between a doctor and a lawyer man  
Her mother told her daughter  
Go out and find yourself a brown eyed handsome man  
Just like your daddy was a brown eyed handsome man  
Well, a two, three the count with nobody home  
He hit a high flyer into the stand  
A rounded third, he was headin' for home  
It was a brown eyed handsome man that won the game  
It was a brown eyed handsome man  
It was a brown eyed handsome man

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