Golden Brown

Bedhead

Golden Brown texture like sun
Lays me down with my mind she runs
Throughout the night
No need to fight
Never a frown with Golden BrownEvery time just like the last
On her ship tied to the mast
To distant lands
Takes both my hands
Never a frown with Golden BrownGolden Brown, finer temptress
Through the ages she's heading west
From far away
Stays for a day
Never a frown with Golden Brown
Never a frown
With Golden Brown
Never a frown
With Golden Brown
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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