

# Brother

Stephen Fretwell

Brother, you and I both know  
Brother, you and I both know, what you're doin'  
Brother, I've seen you before  
Brother, I'm pretty sure, I've seen you before cryin' Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang  
He used to put me in the  
Sand, sand, sand, sand, sand  
And put a bullet in my gullet Lino table tops, cowboy teas  
Always enough for you, always enough for me  
I can still see him leaning over my meal  
I can still see him pouring for me my tea And keep sake once, three, four  
But the girls up Swan Street must cost you more  
Now you've got the money

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