

Brandy (Live @ Las Vegas Centenary, 2005)

Red Hot Chili Peppers

Well, there's a port on a western bay
And it serves a hundred ships a day
Lonely sailors pass the time away
And talk about their homes And there's a girl in this harbor town
And she works layin' whiskey down
They say, "Brandy, fetch another round"
She serves them whiskey and wine The sailors say, "Brandy, you're a fine girl"
"What a good wife you would be"
"Yeah your eyes could steal
A sailor from the sea" Brandy wears a braided chain
Made of finest silver from the North of Spain
A locket that bears the name
Of the man that Brandy loves He came on a summer's day
Bringin' gifts from far away
But he made it clear he couldn't stay
No harbor was his home The sailor said, "Brandy, you're a fine girl"
"What a good wife you would be"
"But my life, my lover
My lady is the sea" Yeah, Brandy used to watch his eyes
When he told his sailor stories
She could feel the ocean foam rise
Yeah, she saw its ragin' glory Now, he had always told the truth
Lord, he was an honest man
And Brandy does her best to understand At night when the bars close down
Brandy walks through a silent town
And loves a man who's not around
She still can hear him say She hears him say, "Brandy, you're a fine girl"
"What a good wife you would be"
"But my life, my lover
My lady is the sea" "Brandy, you're a fine girl"
"What a good wife you would be"
"But my life, my lover
My lady is the sea, is the sea, is the sea"

Songwriters

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