

Brother Lover

Colin Blunstone

It was the shortest love affair that existed
I wouldn't have bothered if she hadn't insisted
But saying no's never been a strong line of mine
Be it to a lady or a bottle of wine
So we danced for an hour
And we drank for another
Then she introduced me to her younger brother
And I looked on him as a brother of mine
But I wasn't quite sure how he looked on her

I wish I'd gone straight home to bed
I'd be watching the late film instead
Of laughing and lying and dying here
And fearing that something be said
Oh open the floor
I just can't take any more

She told me he was her brother
Now I find out that he's her lover
The light in his eyes that I'd noticed before
When I looked in the mirror on my bedroom door
It wasn't the way that you looked at your sister
Just then I noticed he'd started to kiss her
Well I may have been slow to accept all he said
Soon felt myself turn from milk white to red
And I'd have done something but this you must see
Any way I looked at him he looked six foot three

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