

Brown Eyed Son

Katrina and the Waves

You're my jealous brown-eyed son
I know everything you've done,
You're my jealous brown-eyed son,
I know everything you've done.

You've been messing around with her,
Please go back the way you were
You've been messing around with her, please go back the way you
were.

I got burned, burned, burned
I got burned up in the fire
I got burned, burned, burned,
I got burned up with desire

You're my jealous brown-eyed son
I know everything you've done
You're my jealous brown-eyed son
I know everything you've done.
Yeah.

Oooh, hooo-hoooo.
[repeat]