

Brown Eyed Boy

Ken Hensley

Well I picked her up on the 44
One evening back in July
She looked so pretty
In the full moonlight
That I just couldn't pass her by
And we hadn't rolled
But a mile or more
Before the lady started
Making her moves
It was becoming steadily clearer
That she was into a boogie groove

Well she said she was hurtin`
From too much flirtin'
And I shouldn't get the wrong idea
So I said what's a pretty girl like you
Doin' in a place like here
Well she got into a fix
Lookin for some kicks
Her high ideals had been blown
So I tried to be nice, I told her twice
She was the prettiest girl in town

And she said brown eyed boy
Play me a rock 'n roll tune
And maybe there's a chance we can
Dance by the light of the moon
Yeah, brown eyed boy
Won't you play me a rock 'n roll tune
And maybe there's a chance we can
Dance by the light of the moon