

## Miss Brown

### Reverend and the Makers

Oh Miss Brown, ya ruby lipsticks gonna paint the town  
You swear you're happy, your eyes let you down  
Go on have another one, regret it when tomorrow comes

Oh when you act the fool, I know you want a fella who dunt treat you cruel  
One to show the other mothers at the school  
That you're not what they say, you're not someone who will do anything

Oh for love of Miss Brown  
Oh for love of Miss Brown  
Oh for love of Miss Brown  
I do it all for the love of Miss Brown

I need to sleep tonight  
But I'm not one for overstaying my invite  
I won't be creeping out the backdoor when it's nearly light  
It's alright when you're blattered regret it tomorrow comes

Always a man to blame  
I bet you'll start a fire counting your old flames  
You say you've never met a good'n cos we're all the same  
Well some of us are different some of us will do anything

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Oh for love of Miss Brown  
I do it all for the love of Miss Brown

I bet that your son's got more uncles than most  
Who's this strange man eating frosties and toast  
I bet that your son's got more uncles than most  
Introductions at breakfast, frosties and toast

Oh for love of Miss Brown  
Oh for love of Miss Brown  
Oh for love of Miss Brown  
I do it all for the love of Miss Brown