Looking Glass, Brandy (You're A Fine Girl)

(dooda-dit-dooda), (dit-dooda-dit-dooda)

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" (you're a fine girl) "What a good wife you would be" (such a fine girl) "Yeah your eyes could steal a sailor from the sea" (dooda-dit-dooda), (dit-dooda-dit-dooda-dit)

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" (you're a fine girl)

"What a good wife you would be" (such a fine girl) "But my life, my lover, my lady is the sea" (dooda-dit-dooda), (dit-dooda-dit-dooda-dit)

Yeah, Brandy used to watch his eyes
When he told his sailor stories
She could feel the ocean foam rise
She saw its ragin' glory
But he had always told the truth, lord, he was an honest man
And Brandy does her best to understand
(dooda-dit-dooda), (dit-dooda-dit-dooda-dit)

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" (you're a fine girl) " What a good wife you would be" (such a fine girl) " But my life, my lover, my lady is the sea" (dooda-dit-dooda), (dit-dooda-dit-dooda-dit)

"Brandy, you're a fine girl" (you're a fine girl) FADE

"What a good wife you would be" (such a fine girl) "But my life, my lover, my lady is the sea"