

# Sweetbox, Brown Haired Boy

One day summer afternoon  
Just me nothing much to do  
Then he swayed on by me  
Brown hair and a wicked body  
No words 'cause he was shy  
I winked and just said hi  
He laughed 'cause he was speechless  
You're cute, you wanna come with me

I said come here, move a little closer  
Leave me breathless tuggin' on my hips he said

Mmmm mmmmm mmmmm mmmm  
My little brown haired boy

All day and then all night  
I kissed and loved him right  
I showed him a few tricks  
Gave him more than a first kiss  
He saw my tan lines  
Found out how to have a good time  
I sure miss that boy's hips  
Still smell and taste his sweet lips

So I like to have a little fun  
I've always been a real wild one  
And I know that you really like it that way

Years later on subway train I heard a sly voice whisper my name  
And lips that felt familiar gently went and kissed my shoulders  
And I said: well, boy isn't this a surprise, I never thought I'd see your brown eyes  
Where you been 'cause I've learned a whole lot since then.