

## Golden Brown

The Strangers

Golden Brown texture like sun  
Lays me down with my mind she runs  
Throughout the night  
No need to fight  
Never a frown with Golden Brown

Every time just like the last  
On her ship tied to the mast  
To distant lands  
Takes both my hands  
Never a frown with Golden Brown

Golden Brown, finer temptress  
Through the ages she's heading west  
From far away  
Stays for a day  
Never a frown with Golden Brown

(La la la la la la la leeeah)

Never a frown  
With Golden Brown  
Never a frown  
With Golden Brown