

## Brother Lover

Colin Blunstone

It was the shortest love affair that existed  
I wouldn't have bothered if she hadn't insisted  
But saying no's never been a strong line of mine  
Be it to a lady or a bottle of wine  
So we danced for an hour  
And we drank for another  
Then she introduced me to her younger brother  
And I looked on him as a brother of mine  
But I wasn't quite sure how he looked on her

I wish I'd gone straight home to bed  
I'd be watching the late film instead  
Of laughing and lying and dying here  
And fearing that something be said  
Oh open the floor  
I just can't take any more

She told me he was her brother  
Now I find out that he's her lover  
The light in his eyes that I'd noticed before  
When I looked in the mirror on my bedroom door  
It wasn't the way that you looked at your sister  
Just then I noticed he'd started to kiss her  
Well I may have been slow to accept all he said  
Soon felt myself turn from milk white to red  
And I'd have done something but this you must see  
Any way I looked at him he looked six foot three

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