## Henry

Sam Brown

In your slate grey suit and black Brogue shoes little horn rimmed glasses You've got nothing to lose. But it's just Like a curse when you're the owner of a

Hearse. You won't get very far in your long Black car You make me shiver Henry Down at the mortuary

You're not just ordinary
And I get all in a dream
Although you bring me roses
I'll have to think it over

You're not quite Casanova
But I get all in a dream
You're there all alone with your skin and
Your bones and the man in the back

Wants it all painted black You make me shiver Henry Down at the mortuary You're not just ordinary

And I get all in a dream
Although you bring me roses
I'll have to think it over
You're not quite Casanova
But I get all in a dream