

Brenda Is Always In The Way

Sparks

Always little Brenda, little, little Brenda
Brenda, Brenda, Brenda, Brenda's always in the way

No-one has the guts to tell her
"Girl, you're in the way, can't get by today
You're always in the way"

Wish I had the nerve to tell her
"Girl, just move this way, or the other way
You're always in the way"

For as long as I have known her
She has been this way
Caused her twins delay
She's always in the way

You want to see a movie
Not quite you want to walk around her
To tight the locker room was once our domain
Now we look at her with disdain

You better hope a fire don't start
Or want to just admire some art
You better count the bodies in bed
Your lover might be Brenda instead

Little, little Brenda, little, little Brenda
Always in the way, always in the way
Wish I had the guts to level with you, Brenda
Always in the way, always in the way

As constructive criticism, Brenda, may I say
Though you're a-OK, you're always in the way