

Brunette

Viza

Before we have a chance to say our goodbyes
I'd like to spend a day or two just to cry
And before I have a chance to hear you laugh
I'd like to introduce to you...

Brunette, brunette buried in my fantasies
Brunette, brunette despicable yet motherly
Brunette, brunette I'll spread you like a magazine

Before we have a chance to look back at our lives
I'd like to spend a day or two and wonder why
And before we have a chance to catch our breath
I'd like to introduce to you...

Brunette, brunette buried in my fantasies
Brunette, brunette despicable yet motherly
Brunette, brunette I'll spread you like a magazine

Brunette, brunette married to my odyssey
Brunette, brunette despicable and tragically
Brunette, brunette I'll spread you like a magazine

Ask me now, how we managed stay so young
Ask me now, how we managed to stay so dumb

She'll never spill her secrets
She'll never break my spirit
Oh Brunette!