

Brandy (You're A Fine Girl)

Words & Music:
Elliott Lurie (Looking Glass)

D F#m Em Bm Em G C G
There's a port on a western bay and it serves a hundred ships a day.

D F#m Em Bm Em G D
Lonely sailors pass the time away and talk about their homes.
There's a girl in this harbor town and she works laying whiskey down.
They say "Brandy, fetch another round." She serves them whiskey and wine.

CHORUS:

Bm7 A G
The sailors say, "Brandy, you're a fine girl. (You're a fine girl!)

Bm7 A G
What a good wife you would be. (Such a fine girl!)

D A G D Em A
Yeah, your eyes could steal a sailor from the sea."

Brandy wears a braided chain
Made of finest silver from the north of Spain.
A locket that bears the name of a man that Brandy loved.
He came on a summer's day, bringing gifts from far away.
But he made it clear he couldn't stay; no harbor was his home.

CHORUS: *[new last line lyric]*

"But my life, my love and my lady is the sea"

BRIDGE:

Bm7 A G A
Yeah, Brandy used to watch his eyes when he told his sailor stories.
She could feel the ocean fall and rise; she saw its raging glory.

Bm7 C Bm7 G
But, he had always told the truth. Lord, he was an honest man.

A G D Em A
And Brandy does her best to understand

At night, when the bars close down, Brandy walks through the silent town.

And loves a man, who's not around, she still can hear him say.

CHORUS: *[with second lyric]*