

## **Reggid**

### **"Brandy"**

Visit "[Brandy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

There's a port on a western bay  
And it serves a hundred ships a day  
Lonely sailors pass the time away  
And talk about their homes

And there's a girl in this harbor town  
And she works layin' whiskey down  
They say, Brandy, fetch another round  
She serves them whiskey and wine

The sailors say  
Brandy, you're a fine girl (you're a fine girl)  
What a good wife you would be (such a fine girl)  
Yeah, your eyes could steal a sailor from the sea

Brandy wears a braided chain  
From the finest silver from the North of Spain  
A locket that bears the name  
Of the man that Brandy loves

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

The sailor said  
Brandy, you're a fine girl (you're a fine girl)  
What a good wife you would be (such a fine girl)  
But my life, my lover, my lady is the sea

Yeah, Brandy used to watch his eyes  
As he told his sailor's story  
To feel the ocean fall and rise, saw its rage and glory  
But he had always told the truth  
Lord he was an honest man  
And Brandy does her best to understand

At night when the bars close down  
Brandy walks through a silent town  
And loves a man who's not around  
She still can hear him say

She hears him say  
Brandy, you're a fine girl (you're a fine girl)  
What a good wife you would be (such a fine girl)  
But my life, my lover, my lady is the sea

What a fine girl (what a fine girl)  
What a good wife you would be (such a fine girl)  
But my life, my lover, my lady is the sea

(Brandy, get my check, oh yeah)  
(She serves them whiskey)  
(I just can't get away from the sea, no, no)

Visit [Reggid](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.