

Reivers

"Brandy"

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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)

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