

## **Jim Ed Brown & The Browns**

### **"Love in the Hot Afternoon"**

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(Kent Westberry - Vincent Matthews)

From somewhere outside  
I hear the street vendor cry, filet gumbo  
Through my window I see him going down the street  
And he don't know.  
That she fell right to sleep in the damp tangled sheets  
so soon  
After love in the hot afternoon

Now the Bourbon Street lady sleeps like a baby  
In the shadows  
She was new to me full of mystery  
But now I know  
She's much more to me than just a girl in the room  
For love in the hot afternoon.

--- Instrumental ---

We met in the park this morning and we sat  
Without talking  
Then we came back here in the heat of the day  
Tired of walking  
Where under her breath she hummed to herself a tune  
Of love in the hot afternoon.

Now the Bourbon Street lady sleeps like a baby  
In the shadows  
She was new to me full of mystery  
But now I know  
She's much more to me than just a girl in the room  
For love in the hot afternoon.

For love in the hot afternoon...

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