## Johnny Nocturne Band "Fine brown frame"

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Oh, he's got a fine brown frame I wonder what could be his name He looks good to me, and all I can see Is his fine brown frame

How long have you been around Mister when did you hit this big town I wanna scream 'cos I've never seen Such a fine brown frame

All that I have is a broken down chair But I would gladly make him king on my throne Don't be a square, why don't you come over here Together we would really be gone

Woh-ooh! he's got a fine brown frame I wonder what could be his name He is solid with me, and all I can see Is his fine brown frame

Be be be beep

He's got such a fine brown frame I wonder what could be his name He looks good to me, and all I can see Is his fine brown frame

How long have you been around Mister when did you hit this big town I wanna scream, aahhhh, 'cos I've never seen Such a fine brown frame

All that I have is a broken down chair But I would gladly make him king on my throne Don't be a square, why don't you come over here Together we would really be gone

Ooohh, he's such a fine brown frame Honey won't you tell me your name He is solid with me and all I can see Is his fine brown frame Now Robert Taylor, Robert Young, Ameche and Gable Are all as fine as mountain sable You may not be classed with the elite And you may not be hip to that jive-like foot, an' all reet

Oh-woh-woh baby you, you look like Hercules done up in bronze
And I know I'm a clown whenever you're around
Because I'm crazy 'bout, mad about, wild about
Your fine brown frame

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