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]