Brandy
Tab Chords And Lyrics
By Looking Glass

A Abm Gbm A B7
(dooda-dit-dooda - dit-dooda-dit-dooda)

E Abm Dbm Gbm A D A
There's a port ----on a western bay - And it serves -- a hundred ships a day
E Abm Dbm Gbm A E
Lonely sailors pass the time away - And talk about their homes
E Abm Dbm Gbm A D A
And there's a girl ---in this harbor town - And she works layin' whiskey down
E Gbm Dbm Gbm A E
They say Brandy, fetch another round - She serves them whiskey and wine
Dbm A Dbm A
The sailors say "Brandy, you're a fine girl - What a good wife you would be
E B7
Yeah your eyes could steal a sailor from the sea
A Abm Gbm A B7
(dooda-dit-dooda), (dit-dooda-dit-dooda-dit)
E Abm Dbm Gbm A D A
Brandy wears a braided chain - Made of finest silver from the North of Spain
E Abm Dbm Gbm A E
A locket that bears the name - Of the man that Brandy loves
E Abm Dbm Gbm D A
He came on a summer's day - Bringin' gifts ---- from far away
E Abm Dbm Gbm A E
But he made it clear he couldn't stay – the harbour was his home

Ch
Dbm B A B
Yeah, Brandy used to watch his eyes when he told his sailor stories
Dbm B A B
She could feel the ocean foam rise - She saw its ragin' glory
Dbm D Dbm A
But he had always told the truth, lord, he was an honest man
E B7
And Brandy does her best to understand
A Abm Gbm A B7
(dooda-dit-dooda), (dit-dooda-dit-dooda-dit)
E    Abm          Dbm                      Gbm  A                       D          A
At night when the bars close down - Brandy walks through a silent town
E    Abm          Dbm                   Gbm        A           E
And loves a man who's not around - She still can hear him say
          Dbm                 A                       Dbm                        A
The sailors say "Brandy, you're a fine girl - What a good wife you would be
          E                         B7
"But my life, my lover, my lady is the sea"
A               Abm            Gbm            A  B7
(dooda-dit-dooda), (dit-dooda-dit-dooda-dit)
          Dbm                 A                       Dbm                        A
The sailors say "Brandy, you're a fine girl - What a good wife you would be
          E                         B7
"But my life, my lover, my lady is the sea"
A               Abm            Gbm            A  B7   E   E
(dooda-dit-dooda), (dit-dooda-dit-dooda-dit)