Golden Brown by The Stranglers

Fill in the gaps

Golden brown texture like sun
lays me down with my mind she runs
throughout the night
no need to fight
never a frown with golden brown
Every time just like the last
on her ship (1) to the mast
to distant lands
takes (2) my hands
never a (3) (4) (5) brown
Golden brown finer temptress
through the ages she's heading west
from far away
stays for a day
never a frown with (6) brown
Never a frown
with (7) brown
never a frown
with (8) brown



Fill in the gaps

- 1. tied
- 2. both
- 3. frown
- 4. with
- 5. golden
- 6. golden
- 7. golden
- 8. golden