

BRENDA LEE
(a. aparicio)

**Brenda lee came trudging in,
Swaying hips and a double chin.
Pulled up a chair and ordered a shot of gin.
Killing time but she's quite alert,
Dirty knees under her skirt.
Oh my, I wonder who was first.**

**Dusty feet and a matted hair,
What the hell she's got down there.
That's luring men from Boston to Triple-Lee.
Lord have mercy on her soul,
The poor woman is heading on down below.
And the crackers' counting off –
1, 2 and 3.**

Chorus:

**Oh , I miss my girlfriend
Best little lady in this whole misquoted world.
Oh, oh, oh, I miss my girlfriend
Best little lady in this whole goddamning world.**

**Scratching her ass and a pickin' her feet,
As she orders a Johnny Walker neat.
But her smile is as pretty as a turkey on Christmas eve.
I wonder if she'll dance with me,
The stubby boy with the perky cheeks.
But she's out the door with the crackers' -
1, 2 and 3.**

Chorus:

**Oh, I miss my girlfriend
Best little lady in this whole distorted world.
Oh, oh, oh, I miss my girlfriend.
Best little lady in this whole piss-drinking world.**

**Now Brenda Lee is on her way, as the tears are running down my face. I
wonder if she'll be back to save the day?**

**Who, who these Brenda Blues. Acid dreams and a big hair too..
What's a poor boy like me to do.**