

MR. BROWN EYES
extended version for vocal setting

By
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Mr. Brown Eyes, are you a magician?
conjuring temptation
promising elation
with your ought-to-be-illegal
brown eyes.

Mr. Brown Eyes
What's your motivation?
A tingling sensation
That's what you're creating
With your ought-to-be-illegal
Brown eyes.

How else can I explain
the spell you put upon me
How can I possibly refrain
when your brown eyes won't let me be?

You're makin' magic at me with your
ought-to-be-illegal
brown eyes.

Common sense flies out the window,
Prudence quickly disappears
Is it all a grand illusion
Only felt when you are near?

Promising a paradise
Rapture sparkles in those eyes

Even if it's only magic
I respond with heavy sighs, 'cause

You're makin' magic at me with your
ought-to-be-illegal
brown eyes

Mr. Brown Eyes
What a sweet intrusion

A magical illusion
Causing me confusion
With your ought-to-be-illegal
Brown eyes.

Mr. Brown Eyes
When you keep persisting,
I can't keep resisting,
You just keep insisting
With your ought-to-be-illegal
brown eyes.

I never had a chance
To raise my guard or flee
Your magic was so very strong
When you put your sweet spell on me.

You're makin' magic at me with your
ought-to-be-illegal
brown eyes, Mr. Brown Eyes,

You're makin' magic at me with your
ought-to-be-illegal
brown eyes.