Golden Brown by The Stranglers

Fill in the gaps

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



- down
 just
- 3. tied
- 4. frown
- 5. brown
- 6. frown
- 7. golden
- 8. brown

Fill in the gaps