

**Brown Eyed Handsome Man**  
**Paul McCartney**

Intro:[G G7] x4

Well, flying across the desert in a twa,  
I saw a woman walkin in the sand.  
She d be walking thirty miles en route to Bombay,  
to meet a brown eyed handsome man.  
Her destination was a brown eyed handsome man.

Way back in history three thousand years,  
in fact ever since the world began.  
There s been a whole lotta good women shedding tears  
over a brown eyed handsome man.  
A lot of trouble was a brown eyed handsome man.

Well, the Milo de Venus was a beautiful lass,  
she had the world in the palm of her hand.  
She lost both her arms in a wrestling match  
to win a brown eyed handsome man.  
She fought and won herself a brown eyed handsome man.

Well, a beautiful daughter couldn t make up her mind,  
between a doctor and a lawyer man.  
Her mother told her daughter go out and find yourself  
a brown eyed handsome man.  
Just like your daddy was, a brown eyed handsome man.

Well, a two, three the count with nobody home,  
he hit a hi flyer into the stand.  
A rounded third he was a-headin for home,  
it was a brown eyed handsome man.  
That won the game it was a brown eyed handsome man.  
It was a brown eyed handsome man.