

Brown Bread

Billie met Millie in a downtown bar.
He said I'll take you for a ride I've got a real fast car.
No way, said Millie I'd rather stay here.
But when you get back you can buy me a beer.
The last guy I dated was a biker named Jim.
I still feel sad when I think about him.

Chorus

Brown bread, he's brown bread.
Brown bread, that means dead.
Get it in your head.

Two hours went by Billie hadn't returned.
She was checking out the clock looking quite concerned.
She said to a friend Billie's still not here.
The barman said, oh man didn't you hear?
He was driving too fast and he ran out of luck,
Skidded cross the road, got hit by a truck.

Chorus

Brown bread, he's brown bread.
Brown bread, that means dead.
Get it in your head.

Now breaking the news when somebody dies.
It ain't ever easy and you can't tell 'em lies
Rhyming slang is a great way to do it.
Just two words and you get right to it.
Invented in the UK back in the day.
They go, I've got some bad news that's when they say.

Chorus

Brown bread, he's brown bread.
Brown bread, that means dead.
Get it in your head.

OOOH. Get it in your head, brown bread.