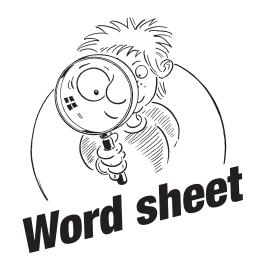


Val Whitlock & Shirley Court



Blame it on Brian

When shampoo spilt all over the floor, It was Brian, Brian! When someone cross kept slamming the door, It was Brian, Brian!

Chorus

Maybe I should tell the truth and get into trouble, Instead of blaming ev'rything on my naughty double. It's just too easy to tell a tale on Brian!

When mouldy toast grew under my bed, It was Brian, Brian! When pancakes flipped and fell on my head, It was Brian, Brian!

Chorus

When five footballs flew over the wall, It was Brian, Brian!
When mud and grass just covered the hall, It was Brian, Brian!

Chorus

But secretly between me and you,
All the things that he did,
It just isn't true.
For Brian's got a double just as naughty as him,
And it's me!

And it's me!

(whispered) And it's me!

Rebecca Lawrence



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