

# Gina in the Kings Road

[Al Stewart](#)

Gina in the King's Road, 1968  
Blonde hair and eyeshadow, I hyperventilate  
Purple leather mini, legs up to there  
Don't you cast aspersions on my naugahyde affair And she can make you believe  
You're feeling almost sincere  
And every day's New Years Eve  
She's giggling in your ear  
And yet she's so hard to reach  
Although she's so close at hand  
I'm like a wave on her beach  
Sinking in the sand Everyone went out with her, everyone knew why  
No one ever stayed around, no one ever tried  
Now Gina drowns her sorrows, drinks away the night  
She's wrapped around some stranger, hanging on for liferepeat chorus Now Gina in the King's Road, in a  
raincoat shimmering white  
Hands thrust in her pockets ike Julie Christie might  
Looks up into othe distance, puckers up her lips  
I don't stop to talk to her, we're just passing shipsrepeat chorus

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>