St. Augustine

Patty Larkin

Well you tell me you love me and I'm alright
Simple as that like the tail of a kite
And the old legionnaires well they're spoiling for a fight
On the streets of St. AugustineWell the sun was in a bad mood in the cold winter sky
It was having a laugh on the look of surprise
Me I'm walking the cobblestone like a poet or a spy
On the streets of St. AugustineCalifornia shimmers and I'll chase you someday
To the Fountain of Youth by the edge of the bay
But for now I just want to carry you away
To the streets of St. AugustineWell they burned down the town in the name of a king
Divided it up for diamonds and rings
Now they're telling the singers there's no place to sing
On the streets of St. AugustineAnd Fred well he's down from Nova Scotia again
He's sailing the seas on the palm of the wind
And he's going off to Cuba to that Canadian
From the streets of St. AugustineAnd you can run from the pocket of a comfortable hand
Put your soul in a suitcase and travel the land
And count yourself lucky if you finally stand
On the streets of St. AugustineWell you tell me you love me and I'm alright
Simple as that like the tail of a kite
I close my eyes and we're walking tonight
On the streets of St. Augustine

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/