

# 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. Augustine Well 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. Augustine California 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. Augustine Well 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. Augustine And 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. Augustine And 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. Augustine Well 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

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