

Beauty On the Beach

Hugh Cornwell

She emerges like Ursula from Dr. No
Me I'm her James I'm the double O
We have an understanding
We fly together and avoid crashlanding There's only one day left in paradise
But it takes two days to acclimatize
The palm tree leaves are waving
As I tune in to my Indian station Beauty on the beach is suddenly within my reach I realized there was nothing
that I missed
She was there to provide her silent kiss
We had it all in spades
There was no time to be afraid And overhead the bats were picking fruit
As we commeced in our birthday suits
The palm tree broom was sweeping
Away the blues there was no time for weeping Beauty on the beach is suddenly within my reach

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

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