

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 crashlandingThere'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 stationBeauty on the beach is suddenly within my reachI 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 afraidAnd overhead the bats were picking fruit
As we commerced in our birthday suits

The palm tree broom was sweeping
Away the blues there was no time for weepingBeauty on the beach is suddenly within my reach

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

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