

# Ma-Me-O-Beach

## Joan Armatrading

Ma-Me-O-Beach  
The kind of place that I like to be  
    Running on the sand  
Or just lying in my baby's arms  
    I said running on the sand  
Or just lying in my baby's armsI can't swim  
    But I like the sea  
    So I'm going down  
    To Ma-Me-O-Beach  
I'm taking my babeGone in the water  
    While I'm sunning on the floor  
    I hear you call me in  
    But I'd drown for sure  
Don't mean, maybeMa-Me-O-Beach  
    The kind of place that I like to be  
    Running on the sand  
Or just lying in my baby's arms  
    I said running on the sand  
Or just lying in my baby's armsSome like the tan  
    But they don't like the sun  
    Me I'm brown enough  
In fact, I'm overdoneTurn me over  
    Turn me over  
    Turn me over  
Turn me overPretty girls are there  
    If you're good with the chat  
    All kinds of games  
If you fancy thatSome like to swim  
    Some like to watch  
And some come to make up the crowd  
    And that's a factMa-Me-O-Beach  
    The kind of place that I like to be  
    Running on the sand  
Or just lying in my baby's arms  
    I said running on the sand  
Or just lying in my baby's armsMa-Me-O-Beach  
    The kind of place that I like to be  
    Running on the sand  
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I said running on the sand  
Or just lying in my baby's arms

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