

Diamonds and Pearls

The Holloways

Well, the clouds in the sky
And your winter clothes are sadly a condition of life
In this land, where the sun is as shy
As long forgotten manners of old I can't wait for a time
When the summer sun is back up in the sky
We can stay out at night
Forget about the failing light I wanna walk in the park and smell the freshly cut grass
(Please keep off the grass)
As the summer breeze blows up your skirt, what more can I ask
(I can see your arse) At last I shed my winter clothes
At last I'm over the moon, I'm under the sun
At last I met a girl
Her head full of curls and diamonds and pearls While you work on your tan
Traveling from Thailand to Milan
We're in Morris the van
From Bridlington to Camber Sands You go pick your own fruit and you eat till you end up ill
(We've all had our fill)
We share a tinny or two on top of the hill
(Found my thrill at last) At last I shed my winter clothes
At last I'm over the moon, I'm under the sun
At last I met a girl
Her head full of curls and diamonds and pearls Well, the sand in your shoes and your sunburnt toes
May trigger off your summertime blues
Don't be daft, shrug 'em off
'Cause we ain't got a moment to lose We better hit the arcades
Spend an hour spending our loose change
Give the ghost train a ride
And kiss my future bride not Frankenstein's We get a lift down the beach with the boys all crammed in the back
(Boys crammed in the back)
There's barely enough room for the ball and a twenty-four pack
(What more could I ask) At last I shed my winter clothes
At last I'm over the moon, I'm under the sun
At last I met a girl
Her head full of curls and diamonds and pearls Diamonds and pearls
Diamonds and pearls
Diamonds and pearls

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