

King of the Beach

Chris Rea

Let your fighting scars heal in the sun
of a bright windy day
Let your cold blades sleep in the sand
till it's rusted away

Washed each night in the waves
while you sleep away each memory
And you wake to find yourself
a new king to be

Away from the dark
moving into the light
King of the shadows
gives up on the fight

He kicks off them shoes
throws them away
There's nobody here now
except this salty blue day

Out of sight
Out of reach
He's king of the beach

Whatever I was
well I'm not that now
I tell you because
it may help you somehow

So kick off them shoes
and throw them away
Cause there's nobody here now
except this salty blue day