Redondo Beach (Reprise By La Blogothèque)

Arlo Parks

Late afternoon, dreaming hotel
Just had the quarrel, sent you away
I was looking for you-ou, are you gone, gone?

Called you on the phone, another dimension
Well, you never returned, well you know what I mean
I was looking for you-ou, are you gone, gone?

Down by the ocean it was so dismal
Women all standing, shock on their faces
Sad description, I was looking for you

Everyone is singing, girl is washed up
On Redondo Beach and everyone is so sad
I was looking for you, are you gone gone?

Pretty little girl, everyone cries
She was a victim of sweet suicide
I was looking for you-ou, are you gone, gone?

Down by the ocean it was so dismal
Women all standing, shock on their faces
Sad description, I was looking for you

Desk clerk told me girl was washed up
Was small, an angel with apple blonde hair, now
I was looking for you-ou, are you gone, gone?

Picked up my key, didn't reply
Went to my room, started to cry
You were small, an angel, are you gone, gone?

Down by the ocean it was so dismal
I was just standing, shock on my face
The hearse pulled away, the girl that had died, it was you

And you'll never return into my arms
'Cause you were gone, gone
Gone gone, gone gone

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