

# 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 crashlanding

There'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 station  
Beauty on the beach is suddenly within my reach

I 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 afraid

And 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 weeping  
Beauty on the beach is suddenly within my reach