

Eastbourne Ladies

Coyne, Kevin

You're always on your own, sitting on those seaside chairs on your own, everybody there just passes you by Nobody seems to care if you flash your underwear, no, I don't tell no lie

Your vested days are done now you know you're on the run, oh lady why why? Your white and powdered face, you need some holy grace to pull yourself right back again

Eastbourne Ladies with your hair done up so nice Eastbourne Ladies with your tea and lemon ice, lemon ice.

I think you need something new but you don't know just what to do, croquet on the lawn yet again

You smile at passing boys, you can't offer any joys, you don't understand young men

Got your money in the bank, money in the bank, now let's be frank, I want more than ten thousands pounds

I want everything you've got, I want the lot, give me give me give me give me all you got, oh help me, I need some, I'm so poor now

Eastbourne Ladies with your hair done up so nice Eastbourne Ladies with your tea and lemon ice, lemon ice.

So I wander round the town looking into rooms for you up and down, I see you everywhere

I believe I have choice, I believe I made my choice, come here old lady ??

Fifty years upon the beach, you should be tanned by now, you're out of reach, I hope I don't bring you down

Everything special about you, your pearls, your jewels and your money too, oh do you wear a crown when you go to bed now?

So now the day is done, the sun disappears and it starts to run Oh the darkness creeps around

Moonlight sings and moonlight dreams, nothing to see, you make me ??

As I watch you tottering round this town

Nobody there, nobody there to care, you're ??, who really cares

I'll hold you tight maybe, maybe for a year

When the day, the day is done, all my heart it starts to run

Overflows on your plate, you'd better eat it all, eat it, eat it, eat it