

# Brighton

Neil Sedaka

Walking alone, along the board,  
Walking Brighton  
The Sun is high and so am I  
I feel enlightened

Mother nature's taking care of me  
Rocks me gently, naturally  
Seems like the sea was put there  
Just for me

Running upon the beaches of my childhood  
I should have stayed forever, if only I could  
Coney Island on a Sunday night  
Rollercoaster rides and neon lights

Me and my Brighton, baby, used to do alright

La la la..

Comes a time when eventually  
I'll have to leave here, permanently  
Now that old Brighton has become  
A part of me

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