

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 see 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 eventualy
I'll have to leave here, permanently
Now that old Brighton has become
A part of me

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