Well you tell me you love me and I'm all right Simple as that like the tail of a kite And the old legionnaires well they're spoiling for a fight On the streets of St. Augustine

Well the sun was in a bad mood in a cold winter sky It was having a laugh on the look of surprise Me I'm walking the cobblestone like a poet or a spy On the streets of St. Augustine

Hey, hey, hey, hey

California shimmers and I'll chase you someday To the fountain of youth by the edge of the bay But for now I just want to carry you away On the streets of St. Augustine

Well they burned down the town in the name of a king Divided it up for diamonds and rings Now they're telling the singers there's no place to sing On the streets of St. Augustine

Hey, hey, hey, hey

And Fred well he's down from Nova Scotia again He's sailing the seas on the palm of the wind And he's going off to Cuba that Canadian From the streets of St. Augustine

And you can run from the pocket of a comfortable hand Put your soul in a suitcase and travel the land And count yourself lucky if you finally stand On the streets of St. Augustine

Well you tell me you love me and I'm all right Simple as that like the tail of a kite I close my eyes and we're walking tonight On the streets of St. Augustine

Hey, hey, hey, hey