

Brighton Rock

Elastica

We were sauced right there on Brighton beach.
You, a goth, and I was such a peach.
I sought to be the best at it.
P-C Plod, he still arrested it.
We're getting over it.
We're sweating over it.
That makes you happy;
I'm happy too.
You're game in spite of everything,
(Page theme) and then she'll be some things.
Your name carved on my Brighton rock.
My name can be your mental block.
We're getting over it.
We're sweating over it.
That makes you happy;
I'm happy too.