

Postcard

The Hollies

When sand's close at hand
And the sea is touching me,
I feel much happier
Than I've ever felt. and a long time goes by
And I'm floating in the sky.
And I wish you could be,
Wish you could be here.

And if you're free, follow me
Throw a pebble in my sea.
The sun will wrap you up
In a pool of gold, and lights in the night
In the night reaching neon waves of sight.

But
I wish you could be,
Wish you could be,
Wish you could be here.

The sun, the sand, the sea are waiting
On the corner. Take a trip out here.
Hustle, bustle, shove and fuss
Will greet you if you stay there.
I'm without a care.

Fresh fruit and sea fish,
Are in abundance here.
But they don't allow
The natives at your door
Selling booze
Smuggled from another shore.

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