

# Ma-Me-O Beach

Joan Armatrading

Ma-Me-O-Beach

The kind of place that I like to be  
Running on the sand  
Or just lying in my baby's arms  
I said running on the sand  
Or just lying in my baby's arms

I can't swim  
But I like the sea  
So I'm going down  
To Ma-Me-O-Beach  
I'm taking my babe

Gone in the water  
While I'm sunning on the floor  
I hear you call me in  
But I'd drown for sure  
Don't mean, maybe

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Some like the tan  
But they don't like the sun  
Me I'm brown enough  
In fact, I'm overdone

Turn me over  
Turn me over  
Turn me over  
Turn me over

Pretty girls are there  
If you're good with the chat  
All kinds of games  
If you fancy that

Some like to swim  
Some like to watch  
And some come to make up the crowd  
And that's a fact

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