

## Brighton Rock

Queen

Happy little day Jimmy went away  
Met his little Jenny on a public holiday  
A happy pair they made so decorously laid  
'Neath the gay illuminations all along the promenade  
It's so good to know there's still a little magic in the air  
I'll weave my spell

Jenny will you stay tarry with me pray  
Nothing 'ere need come between us  
Tell me love what do you say?  
Oh no I must away to my mum in disarray  
If my mother should discover how I spent my holiday  
It would be of small avail to talk of magic in the air  
I'll say farewell

Oh rock of ages do not crumble  
Love is breathing still  
Oh lady moon shine down  
A little people magic if you will

Jenny pines away writes a letter ev'ry day  
We must ever be together  
Nothing can my love erase  
Oh no I'm compromised  
I must apologize if my lady should discover  
How I spent my holidays