

Bombay Moon

Right Said Fred

There's a moon like a smile
Hanging over Bombay
And when I see it, it reminds me of you
There's a moon like a smile
Hanging over Bombay
When I see it, oh it reminds me of you

God knows you've been away so long
I got a call from Cuba
And a postcard from Hong Kong
Blue eyes, blue eyes, they used to be mine
Now there's some guy in a bar
With blue eyes on his mind
'Cos every time I see your face gebin to fade
then the night brings it back again.

There's a moon like a smile
Hanging over Bombay
When I see it, it reminds me of you
There's a moon like a smile
Hanging over Bombay
When I see it (when I see it)
It reminds me of you

Who said that absence makes love strong?
I got a nagging doubt
Who said that could be wrong
'Cos every time I hear
your footsteps slowly fade
then the night brings them back again

There's a moon like a smile
Hanging over Bombay
When I see it, it reminds me of you
There's a moon like a smile
Hanging over Bombay
When I see it (when I see it)
It reminds me of you

There's a moon like a smile
Hanging over Bombay
When I see it, it reminds me of you
There's a moon like a smile
Hanging over Bombay
When I see it (when I see it)
It reminds me of you

And me and a Bombay moon...
When I see it
You and me and a Bombay moon...
When I see it
You and me and a Bombay moon...
When I see it
You and me and a Bombay moon...
When I see it

There's a moon like a smile

Hanging over Bombay
When I see it, it reminds me of you
There's a moon like a smile
Hanging over Bombay
When I see it (when I see it)
It reminds me of you.