

Brighton Beach

Rod Stewart

I remember when you were only 17
You were the finest girl that my eyes had ever seen
I guess you found it hard to simply just ignore
This scruffy beat up working class teenage troubadour

So we fell in love and I tuned your heart
With my out of tune guitar
You were wonderful, you were mystical
And the envy of all of my friends
Seems like only yesterday
Under the stars on brighton beach

Oh what a time it was
What a time to be alive
Remember Janice and Jimmy
Kennedy and King
How they cried

I sang to you the songs of Lamb and Jack
You were Greta Garbo and I was Cadillac
And we played so hard and we loved so hard
Seemed we never ever slept
There were crazy days, there were wonderful days
And I loved you with all of my heart
Seems like only yesterday
Under the stars on brighton beach

Your daddy had plans that did not include me
And he won't stay away from your door
And I dreamed how I dreamed I could steal you away
To some far distant shore

Then early one morning
I awoke to find you gone
You wrote 'I love you baby
But it's time for me to move on'
And so my teenage heart laid scattered on the floor
I swear to God I could not have loved you anymore

And as I sit here the night, playing with my kids
Wondering where you are in this world
Did you find your man, are you happy now?
Do you ever stop and think about me

How I long for yesterday
Under the stars on brighton beach