

Diamonds And Pearls

The Holloways

Well the clouds in the sky
And your winter clothes
Are sadly a condition of life
In this land, where the sun
Is as shy as long forgotten manners of old

I can't wait for a time
When the Summer sun is back up in the sky,
We can stay out at night
And forget about the failing light

I wanna walk in the park and smell the freshly cut grass
(Please keep off the grass)
As the summer breeze blows up your skirt, what more can I ask
(I can see your arse)

At last I she'd my winter clothes
At last I'm over the moon, I'm under the sun
(At last summer's begun, I'm over the moon, I'm under the sun)
At last I met a girl,
Her head full of curls and diamonds and pearls.
(Took to a girl)

While you work on your tan
Travelling from Thailand to Milan
We're in Morris the van, from Bridlington to Camber Sands

You go Pick Your Own Fruit and eat till you end up I'll
(We've all had our fill)
We share a tinny or two on top of the hill
(Found my thrill at last)

At last I she'd my winter clothes
At last I'm over the moon, I'm under the sun
(At last summer's begun, I'm over the moon, I'm under the sun)
At last I met a girl,
Her head full of curls and diamonds and pearls.
(Took to a girl)

Well the sand in your shoes and your sunburnt toes
May trigger off the summertime blues
Don't be daft, shrug 'em off
'Cause we ain't got a moment to lose

We better hit the arcades
Spend an hour spending our loose change
Give the ghost train a ride
And kiss my future bride
(Not Frankenstein's)

We get a lift down the beach with the boys all crammed in the back
(Boys crammed in the back)
Barely enough room for the ball and a twenty-four pack
(What more could I ask)

At last I she'd my winter clothes
At last I'm over the moon, I'm under the sun

(At last summer's begun, I'm over the moon, I'm under the sun)
At last I met a girl (Took to a girl)
Her head full of curls and diamonds and pearls
Diamonds and pearls.
Diamonds and pearls.
Diamonds and pearls