

Angels Comsat "On The Beach"

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As I ride the motor tide
I look for somewhere
All I see is other faces,
All I find is nowhere
I'll like a place or
Some space that no-one gets up to
She says "A town is just a town, full stop."
But what does she know?

Here comes a great wave to wash it all away
No piece of glass or chrome remains
Here comes that wave again, see how fast it flows
We'll wash this place right down the drain

In the dark a thousand
Cars hiss by my window
A steel tide on a asphalt beach
They come and they go
I hear a beat in the motor seat
That I could die too
She says "A town is just a town, full stop."
But what does she know?

Here comes a great wave to wash it all away
No piece of glass or chrome remains
Here comes that wave again, see how fast it flows
We'll wash this place right down the drain

Here comes a great wave...
Here comes that wave again...

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