

## **Barclay James Harvest "Skin Flicks"**

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Calendar, Pin-Up Girl,  
Blonde and Bronze, Beauty Fair,  
Photographed, Cover Girl, Unashamed, Body Bare.  
There's No Story,  
She's a Country Girl At Heart,  
There's No Glory,  
She's Just In it For The Art, Her Part.  
Sun Oiled Skin, Shapely Breast,  
Slim and Sleek, Without Dress,  
Page Two Girl, Page Two World,  
Glamour Girl, Look Your Best.  
There's No Story,  
She's a Country Girl At Heart,  
There's No Glory,  
She's Just In it For The Art, Her Part.  
Every Day I'm Waiting by The Telephone,  
Every Day You Keep Me Hanging On,  
But While You're Away, I Think Night and Day,  
About Where You've Gone and  
How For Long Before Our Love  
Turns to Stone.  
See You In The Papers and The Magazines,  
But a Photograph's No Good To Me,  
But While You're Away, I Think Night and Day,  
About Where You've Gone and  
How For Long Before Our Love  
Turns to Stone.  
Saw You The First Time and My Shutter Froze  
Cameras Clicked, We Kissed and You Were Gone  
But While You're Away, I Think Night and Day,  
About Where You've Gone and  
How For Long Before Our Love  
Turns to Stone.  
Beauty Contests Were Your Only Claim to Fame,  
Then Your Body Won Over Your Brain,  
You Stripped For The Lights,  
And Things Went Just Right,  
Now You're Suntanned Right Down to The Bone,  
And Our Love's Gone,  
Turned to Stone.

