

Hollies "Postcard"

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When sand's close at hand
And the sea is touching me
I feel much happier than I've ever felt

And a long time goes by
And I'm floating in the sky
And I wish you could be
Wish you could be here

And if you're free, follow me
Throw a pebble in my sea
The sun will wrap you up in a pool of gold
And lights in the night, in the night
Reaching neon waves of sight

But I wish you could be
Wish you could be
Wish you could be here

The sun, the sand, the sea are waiting
On the corner, take a trip out here
Hustle, bustle, shove and fuss
Will greet you if you stay there
I'm without a care

Fresh fruit and sea fish
Are in abundance here
But they don't allow
The natives at your door selling booze
Smuggled from another shore

And I wish you could be
Wish you could be
Wish you could be here

The sun, the sand, the sea are waiting
On the corner, take a trip out here
Hustle, bustle, shove and fuss
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And I wish you could be
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Postcard, postcard, postcard

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