

Kevin Coyne "Eastbourne Ladies"

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You're always on your own, sitting on those seaside
chairs on your own , everybody there just passes you
by

Nobody seems to care if you flash your underwear , no,
I don't tell no lie

Your vested days are done now you know you're on the
run, oh lady why why?

Your white and powdered face, you need some holy gr
ace to pull yourself right back again

Chorus:

Eastbourne Ladies with your hair done up so nice

Eastbourne Ladies with your tea and lemon ice, lemon
ice.

I think you need something new but you don't know just
what to do , croquet on the lawn yet again

You smile at passing boys, you can't offer any joys, you
don't understand young men

Got your money in the bank, money in the bank, now
let's be frank, I want more than ten thousands pounds

I want everything you've got, I want the lot, give me
give me give me give me all you got, oh help me, I
need some, I'm so poor now

Chorus

So I wander round the town looking into rooms for you
up and down , I see you everywhere

I believe I have choice, I believe I made my choice,
come here old lady ??
Fifty years upon the beach, you should be tanned by
now, you're out of reach, I hope I don't bring you down

Everything special about you, your pearls, your jewels
and your money too , oh do you wear a crown when you
go to bed now?

Chorus

[last verse not on cd, thanks to Rob Olver for that info]:

So now the day is done, the sun disappears and it
starts to run

Oh the darkness creeps around

Moonlight sings and moonlight dreams, nothing to see,
you make me ??

As I watch you tottering round this town

Nobody there, nobody there to care, you're ??, who
really cares

I'll hold you tight maybe, maybe for a year

When the day, the day is done, all my heart it starts to
run

Overflows on your plate, you'd better eat it all, eat it,
eat it, eat it

Chorus

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