

Chris Rea "King of the Beach"

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Let your fighting scars heal in the sun of a bright windy
day

Let your cold blades sleep in the sand till it's rusted
away

Washed each night in the waves

While you sleep away each memory

And you wake to find yourself a new king to be

Away from the dark, you're moving into the light

King of the shadows gives up on a fight

He kicks off them shoes and he throws them away

There's nobody here now except this salty, blue day

Out of sight, out of reach

He's king of the beach

Whatever I was, well, I'm not that now

I tell you because it may help you somehow

So kick off them shoes and throw 'em away

There's nobody here now except this salty, blue day

Out of sight, out of reach

King of the beach, king of the beach

Let your fighting scars heal in the sun of a bright windy
day

Let your cold blades sleep in the sand till it's rusted
away

Washed each night in the waves

While you sleep away each memory

And you wake to find yourself a new king to be

King of the beach, yeah, king of the beach

King of the beach

Out of sight, out of reach, king of the beach

Out of sight, out of reach, king of the beach, yeah

King of the beach, king of the beach, yeah

The king of the beach

Kick off them shoes, throw 'em away

There's nobody here now except this salty, blue day

The king of the beach, king of the beach
Yeah, the king of the beach, the king of the beach
Oh, your king of the beach, oh, your king of the beach
Yeah, your king of the beach, the king of the beach

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