

Sheila

"Hôtel De La Plage"

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(Claude Carrère/Carlen McLinen/Mort Shuman)

Hôtel de la plage, hôtel de la plage
Those days we didn't have much money
The room was small and ordinary
But when you walk up in morning sunlight
It was the Beverly hills

And if we weren't among the best dressed
I love you in the old blue shirt you wore
Walking for hours without flowers
It was the Beverly hills, the Beverly hills

Hôtel de la plage, it was Beverly hills
The Beverly hills, the Beverly hills

You stood by me through hard times
You made me see the bright side
And you had the most beautiful smile i'd ever seen
Without you nothing happens
I need you even more now
And you're still the most beautiful girl i've ever seen

Hôtel de la plage, hôtel de la plage
Those days we didn't have much money
The room was small and ordinary
But when you walk up in morning sunlight
It was the Beverly hills

One day we happened to come back here
The sky was grey and it was raining hard
But deep inside us we had the sunshine
It was the Beverly Hills

Hôtel de la plage, it was Beverly hills
It was the Beverly Hills, it was the Beverly hills

Hôtel de la plage, it was Beverly hills
It was the Beverly hills, it was the Beverly hills

It was the Beverly hills, it was the Beverly hills

It was the Beverly hills, it was the Beverly hills

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