

Francine

"East Hampton"

Visit "[East Hampton](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There'll be no hold up at customs
I'll be winked and waved right through
There'll be no competition to fight
it'll be a sensuround debut
When i go to the bowl and beer haven and select bride
bet the block party on my return
will be extra bad and nation wide

St. Edmund wait
You gotta make me tough and strong
Pray this transfusion don't take long
St. Edmund turn my blood into titanium
East Hampton she is callin me home

And with luck I'll be drugged and dragged to a village
ocean view
Lazy afternoon down on the terrace
Playing chess with sexy #2
Maybe I'll present my lighter
and suggest you burn my file
I'll be Patrick McGoohan resigned to number 7
landscaped exile

St. Edmund wait
You gotta make me tough and strong
Pray this transfusion don't take long
St. Edmund turn my blood into titanium
East Hampton she is callin me home
East Hampton she is callin me home

They'll whistle at me and they'll say
"Nice legs have you got a girlfriend handsome?"
You new around here baby doll? Tell me.
They'll whistle at me and they'll say
"Nice legs have you got a girlfriend handsome?"
You new around here baby doll? Tell me.
(Dying to see the gals of East Hampton in the sun)
They'll whistle at me and they'll say
"Nice legs have you got a girlfriend handsome?"
You new around here baby doll? Tell me.
(Dying to see the gals of East Hampton in the sun)

Visit [Francine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.