

THE COAST OF MARSEILLES

I SAT THERE ON THE COAST OF MARSEILLES  
MY THOUGHTS CAME BY LIKE A DREAM IN MY HAND  
HOW GOOD IT'D BE HOLD YOU  
HOW GOOD IT'D BE TO FEEL LIKE THAT AGAIN

WOULD YOU BE REMEMBERING ME  
I ASKED THAT QUESTION TIME AND AGAIN  
THE ANSWER CAME A HAUNTED ME SO  
I DIDN'T WANT TO THINK IT AGAIN  
I DIDN'T WANT TO THINK IT AGAIN

YOU MAKE IT SO HARD TO FORGET  
I HAVEN'T STOPPED LOVING YOU YET

WHEN I LEFT THE COAST OF MARSEILLES  
I HADN'T DONE WHAT I'D COME TO DO  
I SPENT ALL THE MONEY I'D SAVED  
BUT I NEVER DID GET OVER YOU  
I NEVER DID GET OVER YOU