

**Eastbourne Ladies**

**Kevin Coyne**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.#  
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Date: Wed, 06 May 1998 13:34:07  
From: Chris Cottam  
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Artist: Kevin Coyne  
Album: Marjory Razorblade  
Track: Eastbourne Ladies

This song sounds good just strummed lively on an acoustic guitar...  
The chord I ve labelled (probably wrongly) G#m/C# is simply the top 5  
strings barred on the 4th fret.

Intro: **Ebm Bbm/Eb**

Verse:

**Ebm Bbm/Eb**  
Your always on your own,  
**Ebm Bbm/Eb**  
Sitting on your seaside chairs on your own.  
**C# Ebm Bbm/Eb**  
Everybody passes you by.  
**Ebm Bbm/Eb**  
Nobody seems to care,  
**Ebm Bbm/Eb**  
if you flash your underwear.  
**C# Ebm Bbm/Eb**  
No, I don t tell no lie.

**Ebm Bbm/Eb**  
Your bestest days are gone,  
**Ebm Bbm/Eb**  
Now you know you re on the run.  
**C# Ebm Bbm/Eb**  
Oh lady, why, why?  
**Ebm Bbm/Eb**  
Your white and powdered face,  
**Ebm Bbm/Eb**  
You need some holy grace.

**C# Ebm Bbm/Eb**

Pull yourself right back again.

Chorus:

**B Ebm**

Eastbourne ladies with your hair done up so nice.

**B Ebm**

Eastbourne ladies with your tea and lemon ice.

**E Ebm**

Lemon ice. Lemon ice.

Verse:

I think you need something new,  
But you don't know just what to do.  
Croquette on the lawn, yet again.  
You smile at passing boys.  
You can't offer any joys.  
You don't understand your man.  
Put your money in the bank,  
Money in the bank, now let's be frank.  
I want more,  
More than 10000 pounds.  
I want everything you've got.  
I want the lot.  
Gimmee gimmee gimmee gimmee all ye got.  
Oh, help me. I need some,  
I'm so poor now.

Chorus

Verse:

So I run around the town.  
Looking at rows of you up and down.  
I see you every,  
everywhere.  
I believe I have a choice,  
I believe I've made my choice.  
Come here lady, will turn brown.  
50 years upon the beach  
Should be done 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 got to bed, now.

Chorus

The lyrics in the last verse may have some mistakes!

Enjoy,

Chris

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