

Chris Rea, Daytona

Diamond dream when the sun don't shine
I close my eyes to see
Twelve wild horses in silver chains
Calling out to me

Oh Daytona
Shine your light on me
Oh Daytona
Shine your light on me

Now she ain't easy so you take good care
Or she will scream down on your lust
She can please you like no other
Or she can leave you eating dust
Oh Daytona
Shine your light on me
Burning passion heat my day
Let me sit inside your wonder
Cloudless daydream, oh dance of dances
To have tamed the sound of thunder
Oh Daytona
Shine your light on me
Oh Daytona
Shine your light on me