

Barclay James Harvest, The, Skin Flicks

Barclay James Harvest, The
Eyes Of The Universe
Skin Flicks

Calendar, pin-up girl
Blonde and bronze, beauty fair
Photographed, cover girl
Unashamed, body bare
There's no story
She's a country girl at heart
There's no glory
She's just in it for the art, her part
Sun oiled skin, shapely breast
Slim and sleek, without dress
Page two girl, page two world
Glamour girl, look your best
There's no story
She's a country girl at heart
There's no glory
She's just in it for the art, her part

Every day i'm waiting by the telephone
Every day you keep me hanging on
But while you're away, i think night and day
About where you're gone and how for long
Before our love turns to stone

See you in the papers and the magazines
But a photograph's no good to me
But while you're away, i think night and day
About where you're gone and how for long
Before our love turns to stone

Saw you for the first time and my shutter froze
Cameras clicked, we kissed and you were gone
But while you're away, i think night and day
About where you're gone and how for long
Before our love turns to stone

Beauty contests were your only claim to fame
Then your body won over your brain
You stripped for the lights
And things went just right
Now you're suntanned right down to the bone
And our love's gone, turned to stone