

Chris Rea, Stainsby Girls (New Version 2008)

Some girls used to kiss and run
And never knew what they had done
Some girls always wasted time
They keep you hanging on the line
Some loved horses and always stayed at home
But a Stainsby girl loved the Rolling Stones.

Now some had games that you had to play
Making rules along the way
Strange attractions newly found
Pride and passion kicked around
Some girls stole your heart
Like most girls do
But a Stainsby girl she could break it in two.

And I fell in love, I fell in love
I fell in love yeah
I fell in love with a Stainsby girl.

Deepest water Stainsby blue
Running straight and running true
Names and faces fade away
Memories here to stay
Some girls steal your heart
Most still do
But a Stainsby girl she could break it in two.

And I fell in love, I fell in love
I fell in love yeah
I fell in love with a Stainsby girl.