

Marc Almond, There Is A Bed

Somewhere deep in the scarlet city
A million dreams are not enough
I'm knee deep in fallen women
Being alone in the scarlet city
Can be tough
Call me romantic
Call me deluded
I'd give you anything you asked
Just for a second of your time
I could be your guardian angel
When it comes to pleasure
I could be your guide
Call me romantic
Call me deluded
Well I've seen the sights of New York
I've seen day become night
I've seen the Brooklyn Bridge
All covered in lights
I've dived to the depths
I've scaled the heights
Call me romantic
Call me deluded
I've had it all
But I'll give you the most valuable thing in the world
I'll give you my very last pearl
I'll give you the most magical thing in the world
I'll give you my very last pearl
For this could be the magic
This could be the magic
This could be the magic
The very last pearl
Make a wish on the
Very last pearl in the world
The very last pearl
Somewhere deep in the scarlet city
Waits the key to all my dreams
You're the cure for someone jaded
Someone jaded, someone just like me it seems
Call me romantic
Call me deluded
I want to be your angel
I want to be your angel
Call me romantic
Call me deluded
I've seen a Mediterranean night
The ships on the sea
The most beautiful eyes in the world
And the saddest eyes in the world
Call me romantic
Call me deluded
But I didn't care at all
But I'll give you the most valuable thing in the world
I'll give you my very last pearl
I'll give you the most magical thing in the world
I'll give you my very last pearl