

Litter on the Shore

Judy laughed with her head
thrown back
As the sea stole away our clothes
Empty cans of Pepsi Max
Scuttled round our toes

We held hands *au naturel*
At the desk of the Royal Grand
Came to find love works its spell
In ways you'd never planned



And the props against the bar, each mouth ajar,
They said, "You open your eyes
Didn't anybody tell you love will never last
With a punch and a slap it's just a pub tale from the past
Didn't anybody tell you, didn't anybody tell you,
The sea brings treasures and more litter on the shore?"

Our best man was the bingo caller
In the room where we swapped rings
We walked home to a room much smaller
Than a box of chicken wings

And the experts on TV, for ten licence fees,
They said, "You take this advice
Didn't anybody tell you love's so hard to keep
You have to work for years and years to make it last the week
Didn't anybody tell you, didn't anybody tell you
Didn't anybody tell you-ou

Didn't anybody say there has to be a catch
When the seven-year itch comes round it won't be hard to scratch
Didn't anybody tell you, didn't anybody tell you
The sea brings treasures and more litter on the shore?"