

*the coast of marseilles*

*i sat there on the coast of marseilles*

*my thoughts came by like a dream in my hand*

*how good it'd be to hold you*

*how good it'd be to feel like that again*

*would you be remembering me*

*i asked that question time and again*

*the answer came a haunted me so*

*i didn't want to think it again*

*i didn't want to think it again*

*you make it so hard to forget*

*i haven't stopped loving you yet*

*when i left the coast of marseilles*

*i hadn't done what i'd come to do*

*i spent all the money i'd saved*

*but i never did get over you*

*i never did get over you*

*written by keith sykes*