

# Queen, Brighton Rock

(May)

Happy little day, Jimmy went away  
Met his little Jenny on a public holiday  
A happy pair they made, so decorously laid  
'Neath the gay illuminations all along the promenade  
"It's so good to know there's still a little magic in the air  
I'll weave my spell"

"Jenny will you stay - tarry with me pray  
Nothing 'ere need come between us tell me love, what  
do you say"  
"Oh no I must away to my Mum in disarray  
If my mother should discover how I spent my holiday  
It would be of small avail to talk of magic in the air  
I'll say farewell"

O Rock of Ages, do not crumble, love is breathing still  
O Lady Moon, shine down a little people magic if you will

Jenny pines away, writes a letter everyday  
"We must ever be together, nothing can my love erase"  
"Oh no I'm compromised, I must apologise  
If my lady should discover how I spent my holidays..."