

"Aloha Severn Beach" by Adge Cutler, The Wurzels, 1968

There's a little corner of heaven
Down there, by the River Severn
And I want to see, I want to be there
Down there by that Severn shore
For weeks, I've been scraping and saving
To get back where palm trees are waving
Where everybody's ranting and raving
Waiting for the Severn bore



There beneath that western moon
Life can be so sweet, dangling your feet, in the
Blue Lagoon

I want to see them salmon come leaping
Want to see that dawn come a-creeping
'Cause every night is Saturday night
Down in Severn Beach

Chorus: "Alo-oh-ha, alo-oh-ha, Alo, aloha Severn Beach"

I'm just waiting and riding
Until I reach that Chittening siding
Just to stamp my feet on the old concrete
Down there with those pretty queens
I'll meet my sweet in her finery
Down by that oil refinery
We'll dance and play the days away round by the slot machines

There upon those golden sands
We'll dine on chips, I'll touch her lips and she will hold my hand

And then I'll take her to that Saturday function
Not far from Pilning Junction
'Cause every night is Saturday night
Down in Severn Beach