

# Bombay Moon

Right Said Fred

There's a moon like a smile  
Hanging over Bombay  
And when I see it, it reminds me of you  
There's a moon like a smile  
Hanging over Bombay  
When I see it, oh it reminds me of you

God knows you've been away so long  
I got a call from Cuba  
And a postcard from Hong Kong  
Blue eyes, blue eyes, they used to be mine  
Now there's some guy in a bar  
With blue eyes on his mind  
'Cos every time I see your face gebin to fade  
then the night brings it back again.

There's a moon like a smile  
Hanging over Bombay  
When I see it, it reminds me of you  
There's a moon like a smile  
Hanging over Bombay  
When I see it (when I see it)  
It reminds me of you

Who said that absence makes love strong?  
I got a nagging doubt  
Who said that could be wrong  
'Cos every time I hear  
your footsteps slowly fade  
then the night brings them back again

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There's a moon like a smile  
Hanging over Bombay  
When I see it (when I see it)  
It reminds me of you

There's a moon like a smile  
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When I see it, it reminds me of you  
There's a moon like a smile  
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When I see it (when I see it)  
It reminds me of you

And me and a Bombay moon...  
When I see it  
You and me and a Bombay moon...  
When I see it  
You and me and a Bombay moon...  
When I see it  
You and me and a Bombay moon...  
When I see it

There's a moon like a smile

Hanging over Bombay  
When I see it, it reminds me of you  
There's a moon like a smile  
Hanging over Bombay  
When I see it (when I see it)  
It reminds me of you.