

♪ All day long ♪

By John Kirk

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The wheels on a Brighton Bus,

tourists who are curious.

Bargain hunters in The Lanes,

tottering hens, revolving cranes.

Strolling friends in Preston Park,

taxi drivers after dark.

Skaters at the Royal Pavilion,

football chants like “Up the Albion!”

Pedals on a turquoise cycle,

Fat Boy Slim spins his vinyl.

Waltzers on The Palace Pier,

seagulls when the chips are here.

Mods and queens in the i360,

they all go round

our seaside city.