

Sea and Sand

Phish

Here by the sea and sand
Nothing ever goes as planned
I just couldn't face going home
It was just a drag on my own
They finally threw me out
My mom got drunk on stout
My dad couldn't stand on two feet
As he lectured about morality
Now I guess the family's complete
With me hanging round on the street
Or here by the beach

The girl I love
Is a perfect dresser
Wears every fashion
Gets it to a tee
Heavens above
I have to match her
She knows just how she wants her man to be
Leave it to me

My jacket's gonna be cut slim and checked
With just a touch of seersucker with an open neck
I ride a G.S. scooter with my hair cut neat
I wear my wartime coat in the wind and sleet

I see her dance
Across the ballroom
UV light making starshine of her smile
I am the face
She has to know it
I'm dressed up better than anyone in a mile

So how come the other kids look much better?
Without even a penny, they dress to the letter
How come the girls come on oh so cool?
But when you meet 'em, every one's a fool?

Come sleep on the beach
Keep within my reach
I just want to die with you here
I'm feeling so high with you here
I'm wet and I'm cold
But thank God I ain't old
I should have split home at fifteen
Why didn't I ever say what I mean
There's a story that the grass is so green
What did I see?
Where have I been?

Nothing is planned, by the sea and the sand