

## Love at the Pier

Blondie

We fell in love down at the pier  
You were sunbathing, I was around  
Soon we were sharing a beer  
We fell in love at the pier  
I'm no sentimental slob so don't think I'm queer  
You got something baby and it ain't just my beer  
Well, maybe it's the hot pants, maybe the heat  
Or was it the sneakers you kicked off your feet?

I sat under my umbrella to keep my pearly skin  
You tanned your oily body looking like sin  
Well, soon I was sweating and I wanted to leave  
You slipped into the water from too much grease

Well, I saw you yelling. I just couldn't hear  
So I screamed back at you "Honey keep the beer!"  
We never consummated our outside love affair  
Too much tar and water, too much hot air

Oh, what a tragic end to love that was lost  
We would have stood a chance if we met in the frost, but  
We fell in love down at pier  
You were sunbathing, I was around  
Now I go to beaches with my girlfriend  
No more love splinters in my rear end