

Half Past One

Can

Over the beach, into the sun,
Wake again by half past one,
Alright.

How do you do, I'm OK,
Got no worries, play every day,
Alright.

Got to do it your way, got to ride your own
And I like your hairdo and your lipstick blue,
Alright, alright,
Alright, alright.

If you wanna have steam, bits of evening star
And pictures of film stars with the mighty strong,
I've met an angel with motorbike.
Would you have to push along 'cause it wouldn't strike.
Got to do it your way, got to ride your own
And I like your hairdo and your lipstick too, babe.
Got to do it your way, got to do it your way,
Got to do it your way.

There's no way to tell and there's many ways to go,
There's pain in your heart and your head in the snow,
Alright, alright,
Alright.

Over the moon, into the sun,
Wake again by half past one,
Alright.

You're over here and I'm over there,
Let's get together, don't beware,
Alright.

Got my eyes on you, got my eyes on you,
Got my eyes on you.