

Oh Man

Dr. Dog

Well on the other shore, there's a hook for all your
hang-ups

A pier full of disasters, and a word for everything
You had to be there, I know it's somewhere
Where all of us have grown, and understood

Well on the other shore, there's a week that's filled
with weekends

A crick that trickles bourbon in your cup
There's always free time, it's never bed time
Your friends are around or sleeping in
Your friends are around or sleeping in
Your friends are around or sleeping in

Where nobody's famous and nobody cares
Where everyone's broke, but nobody's scared
Oh man, oh man, oh man

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