Oh Man

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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Dr. Dog