Oh there's something that I want to say to you
And jumping in your face just wouldn't do
'Cause summer in the sun don't pay
And sure if crazy's what you feel
Then tell a soul, here's something on your plate
Still getting cold, well ain't that just a crying shame

It's hard having fun
When you can't see the sun anymore
Wasting my time out at sea
When you're following me to the door

It's hard having fun
When you can't see the sun anywhere
Wasting my time, out at sea
When you're following all the way

There's blackjacks running down my back And I say, "Stop", 'cause I love you, baby I fight hard and blue, with you When I'm down and I say

There's blackjacks running down my back And I say, "Stop", 'cause I love you, baby I fight hard and blue, with you 'Cause you drive me crazy

New York nothing, come and get stuck in Won't you come rocking, 'cause I gotta feel When your beep-beeps get in Crazy, don't sweat it Honey, just forget it if you keep it real

Oh there's something that I want to say to you And jumping in your face just wouldn't do 'Cause summer in the sun don't pay And sure if crazy's what you feel Then tell a soul, here's something on your plate Still getting cold, well ain't that just a crying shame

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Teacher didn't you know
I'm getting into the boat
These boots are making me slow
Ain't you going too fast!
The future's selling the past
You keep on telling me so
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