

# Panic Beach

Maria McKee

Well the dog act got drunk again last night  
And the king and queen of the waltz clog team  
Had another fight  
King was careless with his tango grip  
Nearly lost his queen in a dip  
Yeah, she righted herself, straightened out her slip  
And kicked him in the shin

Miss Billy Begonia thinks she's hit the "big time"  
She wants a thick red rug  
From the dressing room door to the front line of the footlights  
She's got a sky blue swansdown powder puff  
And a corset to keep her spirits up  
Yeah, she don't sweat, she sours and melts  
Like ice cream in the sun  
She'll be out of a job at the end of this three week run

We're havin' fun out here  
On Panic Beach  
All the Vaudeville bums are here  
Out on Panic Beach  
I hear them talk about the Palace  
But it's so far out of reach  
So I'll do my time  
Then say goodbye to Panic Beach  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

The visionary theatric  
Strikes a juggler's seesaw tune  
And the dying swan pirouettes and fawns  
By the light of the street lamp moon  
When my trunk is filled with taffeta  
Those "big time" hacks won't laugh at us

When my taps are made of silver  
I can make the kiddies thrill for just one buck and wing  
Yeah, I will nail them to my heel  
And the Panic Choir sings  
Here comes a lucky little thing  
To Panic Beach  
Yeah, you know we got to teach him how to sing  
While we're stuck on Panic Beach  
Ah, the way ya hear 'em say it  
Doesn't seem so outta reach  
So I'll do my time  
Then say goodbye to Panic Beach  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

Well the landlord gets a free show  
Every Saturday at six  
Sometimes on a Sunday,  
All dependin' on whatever kind of mood he's in  
I keep his glass filled up with Sherry  
And sing him all his favorite songs  
If a tear comes to his eye he may let a month go by  
Before he takes away my key

Oh, that Sherry starts to taste real good to me  
Hey Mama, look at me  
On Panic Beach  
I may be hungry but my rent is free  
Up on Panic Beach  
Yeah, I can almost see the Palace  
No longer outta reach  
So I'll do my time  
Then say goodbye to Panic Beach  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye