

Oceanside

O. Children

You think you show your good side standing on your own,
But finally comes another man, want to take you home.
On account of what you don't know, and smell the sweet
perfume
You can't devise another plan, one that you can hold on
to.

Rain by the Oceanside, bound, wait until you're man, now,
Wait until you're man, now, waiting all the time
By the Oceanside, bound, wait until you're man, now,
Wait until you're man, now, waiting all the time.

The switches in my countershack are flicking when I'm
bored
That you throw a stone right in my head, now what you do
that for?
We're a hundred miles apart, I know, I can tell this
ain't no fun,
I can see I cannot understand, that's why I carry on.

Rain by the Oceanside, bound, wait until you're man, now,
Wait until you're man, now, waiting all the time
By the Oceanside, bound, wait until you're man, now,
Wait until you're man, now, waiting all the time.