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.