

## Sea and Sand

Phish

Here by the sea and sand  
Nothing ever goes as planned  
I just couldn't face going home  
It was just a drag on my own  
They finally threw me out  
My mom got drunk on stout  
My dad couldn't stand on two feet  
As he lectured about morality  
Now I guess the family's complete  
With me hanging round on the street  
Or here by the beach

The girl I love  
Is a perfect dresser  
Wears every fashion  
Gets it to a tee  
Heavens above  
I have to match her  
She knows just how she wants her man to be  
Leave it to me

My jacket's gonna be cut slim and checked  
With just a touch of seersucker with an open neck  
I ride a G.S. scooter with my hair cut neat  
I wear my wartime coat in the wind and sleet

I see her dance  
Across the ballroom  
UV light making starshine of her smile  
I am the face  
She has to know it  
I'm dressed up better than anyone in a mile

So how come the other kids look much better?  
Without even a penny, they dress to the letter  
How come the girls come on oh so cool?  
But when you meet 'em, every one's a fool?

Come sleep on the beach  
Keep within my reach  
I just want to die with you here  
I'm feeling so high with you nere  
I'm wet and I'm cold  
But thank God I ain't old  
I should have split home at fifteen  
Why didn't I ever say what I mean  
There's a story that the grass is so green  
What did I see?  
Where have I been?

Nothing is planned, by the sea and the sand