

# Barnacle Beat

## The Growlers

Yeah I'm a go down to the corner of beach and  
Dance in the street to the barnacle beat yeah  
I'm a go down and pick 'em off the ground  
Off the ground

Stand in the traffic and whale and I'll dance  
Just to watch the plastics trip as they glance  
Well, well I'll go down and show 'em all our sound  
All our sound

I'm a go down to the corner of beach and  
Dance in the street to the barnacle beat yeah  
Maybe, just maybe they won't find me crazy

When the first ones to come is always the young and  
Drops a baby at the sight of some fun  
The youngies and the druggies and the pretties and the uglies  
Till the oldies come down and get what they've been wanting  
The first ones to come is always the young and  
Drops a baby at the sight of the sun  
The youngies and the druggies and the pretties and the uglies  
Till the oldies come down and get what they've been wanting

Bring what you choose  
Your roots and dancing shoes  
Your kazoos and kangaroos  
We've got nothing to loose  
Well, Well I'll go down and show 'em all around  
All around

Sing your own tune or just sing along  
Play your grass flute we cannot go wrong  
Well I'll go down and show 'em how to drown  
How to drown

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I'm a go down to the carnival street and  
Stand on my hands and smoke with my feet  
Well I'm a go down to the merry go round