

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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Dance in the street to the barnacle beat yeah
Maybe, just maybe they won't find me crazy

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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