

Come As You Are Beach Bar

Captain Bobby sit'n all alone
Corner of the bar just minding his own
Young tourist are tickle'n their bones
Bones d'em bones d'em funny bones

A bond daddy impeccably dressed
Not up but down impeccably down
Is watch'n all the girls as they're walk'n
around
And around and around and around
and around

A salty shrimper and a heavy set girl
Get the wheels turning for a late night whirl
Mr. Opinion preaches to a crowd
They pretend to listen but they just get
plowed
Smack in the middle of the whole three rings
An ole country boy stands up and sings

Hey they come from near and far
For the laid back music on a box guitar
Hey it's always nice
A little place chill'n in paradise
Hey it's a real good time
Only thing you can't do is hang around and
whine
Hey everybody is a superstar
At the come as you are beach bar

A group of 16 in from the mid-west
Tables are arranged and orders addressed
Walls are covered with old car tags
And pictures of fishermen caught as they
brag

Norwegian couples sweat and eat hot wings
Say'n back home you can't get these things

An odd looking fellow walks up to the band
And slips a Ben Franklin in the lead singer's
hand

Says he's a writer and he's got some good
lines

And he'd love for them to listen if they get'a
little time

They pull him up off the floor right in front of
the crowd

Wail'n along as he belts out loud

Hey they come from far and near
For the butterfly shrimp and an ice cold beer
Hey It's always nice

A little place chill'n in paradise

Hey it's a real good time

Only thing you can't do is hang around and
whine

Hey every body is a superstar
At the come as you are beach bar

Hey (Hey)

Hey (Hey)

Hey (Hey) Hey (Hey)

Hey (Hey) Hey yeah

Hey its always nice

A little place chill'n in paradise

Hey everybody is a superstar

At the come as you are beach bar

Come as you are beach bar

The Come As You Are Beach Bar