

Beach Town

Down in a little beach town
We can loosen up and
 come unwound
Find nooks and crannies
 we can mess around
Down in a little beach town

Up where the seagulls glide
We can seize the day
 or let it slide
It just depends on
 how you wanna ride
Up where the seagulls glide

Well we can stand inside
 them storefront shark jaws
And get our picture made
And if the sun becomes too hot
 well we can
Slip in to some shade

Down in a little beach town
We can watch the sun go
 up and down
White folk can try to make
 their skin turn brown
Down in a little beach town

Off where the snow birds go
Drop your blues
 grab a fishing pole
Just let your inner
 Jimmy Buffett roll
Off where the snowbirds go

Out where the tides roll in
We can hear them singing
 in the wind
“Lose what you leave
 come for what you win”
Out where the tides roll in

Well there will always be that
Magic place
 we pass along the way
To order up a local brew
 and just
Sit there half the day

Down in a little beach town
We'll be mighty glad we
 came around
There's a lot more than seashells
 to be found
Down in a little beach town
Down In A Little Beach Town