On The Rocks

The sky was blue and the night was young, We were havin' just a bit of fun. But the I heard the front door slam, And I knew that it was time to run. You daddy saw me jump the front gate, I was pullin' up my old blue jeans. But how was I to know he was the Sheriff, He grabbed me and it started a scene.

Here am I, standing alone on the rocks. Here am I, standing alone on the rocks.

I tried joking, I tried crying, I even asked to let me go home. He never listened, no, he never answered, Just handed me a toothbrush and comb. I learned my lesson, yeah, you know I did, I guess I'm gonna be here awhile. I'll never see her, oh, the Sheriff's daughter, I'm chained to a lonely rock pile.

Here am I, standing alone on the rocks. Angel