

Field Day

Dag Nasty

here on the beach
I've got the sun, I've got the surf, I've got Mexican food
here on the beach
I stay indoors all day
I don't get my feet wet, I've got nothing to do
I can't believe I was excited
I thought I'd found the perfect place for someone as lazy as me
but now I'm lonely and I wish I had a friend who I could visit
sometime
or who might call on me
here on the beach
my mind goes blank and all my money's gone
here on the beach
the urge to get fucked up becomes overwhelming
(I guess I'll go back to sleep)
I should be writing songs
powerful songs that'll make us money and put us on the charts
but I'm just so bored and I don't really care
about people or money or problems or anything at all
except for going home
anything at all
except for when I'm out of here
next time let's shake it inside out
next time let's shake it inside out
pay no rent
rest in piece I'm back home tomorrow
this could be my last chance
to pass it by
sleeping late, sleep alone
back to work tomorrow
this could be my last chance
and I'll pass it by
next time let's shake it inside out