

## Sea Glass

Daniel Ash

Mommy mommy, look it's sea glass

I didn't hate her, (who,) i didn't hate her  
Oh the girl with the poetry  
I don't know this women was so amazing  
She was like this bossy bitch  
And the minute she went to, to read her poetry  
The thing that irritated me most about her was  
She had this big portfolio that she brought with her

Are you happy in the summer time  
Are you happy in the summer time

Just --her being was irritating  
Just her presence the minute i met her  
Hand moved as she did her poetry, her poetry, her polish poetry  
So we're all like waiting to hear this polish poetry  
Like if she's going to translate something out of something  
And she went on three minutes on polish,

Huh, huh

Then i woke up in the morning  
Long legs and candlelight  
She will be mine tonight

Are you happy in the summer time  
Are you happy in the summer time

I've seen you walking, seen you walking,  
Seen you walking, seen you walking,

Pictures upon a screen  
In someone else's dream  
You will be mine tonight  
Walking into my dream, into my dream

Are you happy in the summer time  
Are you happy in the summer time

You will be mine tonight  
Walking into my dream, my dream

Mommy mommy, look it's sea glass  
She was like this bossy bitch

All the other readers,  
You know brought their papers and just small pieces,  
Small pieces ..she was amazing