

Madera

Hey Ocean!

Well the boys from the south play guitar on the porch
As we surfed in the waves trying not to get scorched by the sun
that day

Man

We had fun that day

And at night after dark

When our bellies were full the fireflies came out for a private
night show

And I couldn't believe that we soon had to leave

Sweet Madera

You know that I'll miss my Madera

I've got to go back to Madera

Oh

Madera

Ra bum bum bum bum

Da da day

And we talked 'round the table until the dawn came

And then lay in our beds listening to the rain on the tin roof
above

Whispering about love

As our thoughts drifted off to the sounds of the night

The clouds opened wide letting in the sweet light

And we watched the sun rise saying our last goodbyes to

Madera

You know that I'll miss my Madera

I've got to go back to Madera

Oh

Oh

Madera