

# Louis Prima, Barflies At The Beach

All right all you Swing Cats,  
Lets try somethin' new  
Drag your elbows off the Bar  
and your can from the old bar stool  
There's a place called the Ocean  
Probably heard about it in school  
They an't got no Martinez there  
but man, its really cool

Guess what Barflie buddies  
They got's women down there too  
But that old rum struck Romeo  
that dummy at got a clue  
And just for viewin' pleasure  
Head down by the pier  
Think of all the dough you'll save  
On whisky, Jin, and beer  
Punk

Now the moral of this story  
Is when life n' Jazz n' bar's  
So club your ass down in the sand  
and then look up at the stars  
And if your feelin' homesick  
Bring a show girl or two  
toss them out a Volleyball  
and Man, hey, enjoy the view

Whats that, thats a shell  
Thats what your little sister is gonna come out of  
When I date her  
Ya see what I'm sayin punk

Oh those things swimming out there  
Yea thats dolphins  
Ya know, Flipper  
Thats what they make them Tuna Sandwichs out of  
Makes them taste good  
Sell them at the deli  
You know what I'm talkin about