

# The Thrills, Till The Tide Creeps In

was surfing this tidal wave,  
of faded glories.  
A San Diego pad,  
and five, six years walked straight by me.

Well times have changed,  
and time sure has changed you.  
Don't you realise you've really changed?

We'll dance, we'll dance 'til the tide creeps in.  
We'll dance, we'll dance 'til the tide creeps in.

We'll laugh, we'll laugh 'til the tide creeps in.  
We'll laugh, we'll laugh 'til the tide creeps in.

My agent says writers block,  
to keep publishers off my back  
So who the hell are you to  
come in here and spoil my party?

Well times have changed,  
and time sure has changed you.  
Don't you realise you've really changed?

We'll dance, we'll dance 'til the tide creeps in.  
We'll dance, we'll dance 'til the tide creeps in.

We'll laugh, we'll laugh 'til the tide creeps in.  
We'll laugh, we'll laugh 'til the tide creeps in