

# Adam Green, Broadcast Beach

Let me take you down to broadcast beach  
Where the cigarettes are nice and cheap, oh yeah  
I want to hear you say it (saay it)  
Always wanted them to do it, oh yeah (oh yeah)

Of the age before the rhinestone bands  
There was a strangulation fallen on these cold hands  
They sold the kids to science (science)  
Baby, cancel my compliance, oh yes (oh yes)

Broadcast beach is the place to meet  
Any old time you want a little sun  
The moon don't flop, the phases don't cop  
-unknown-

Hepatitis caught me off my guard  
Like Adam Vegas with my ragtop Diner's Club card  
I'll follow you forever (forever)  
Baby, casually surrender, oh yes (oh yes)

Movie fantasies ignite our love  
With ellocutions of a broadcast funeral sludge  
We're turning into liars (liars)  
Only fading our desires, oh yes (oh yes)

Broadcast beach is the place to meet  
The wait is over-staffed and the stock is under-sold.  
The moon don't flop, the phases don't cop  
-unknown-

Woah x 2 (Boardcast beach, -cast beach x 3)