

# Brian Kirk And The Jirks, Blowing Up The Lifeguard

A year ago she was swimming  
And don't ya know she was winning  
But something went wrong at the buoy near the end  
Spicoli and his board came and hit her in the head  
Oh no  
Can't you see  
Don't let my little woman  
become chicken of the sea  
In it second she went down  
In it minute she could drown  
The guard upon the throne  
didn't even make a sound  
Didn't even take a second  
to take it look around  
Cause he  
Was talking to she  
In a tight little French bikini  
Hey man give me a hand  
I'm blowin up the lifeguard stand  
Let the dummies lie dead like splinters in the sand  
I'm blowing up the lifeguard stand  
When I'm wrong, I admit it  
But I'm strong and I won't quit it  
The people are Pushing me out of their way  
They know not the importance of  
the things I have to say  
To you  
About the sea  
And those stupid little pricks  
and their conspiracy  
(Chorus)  
Give me the mike and I'll say it  
Then play wipeout or can you play it?  
The bar needs to know about these tan little pricks  
In their little red short and the sunblock oil their lips  
The little whistle  
Makes me sick  
They just let the people drown while their checking out  
the chicks