

# Crosby, Stills & Nash, Might As Well Have A Good Time

There are windows on the water  
Lighting up the silver strand  
Shining on the sea  
Shining on the sea

And the ocean's just a player  
On an old piano  
Who repeats one melody  
Repeats one melody

I belong on the shore  
Hustlin' nickels and dimes  
'Cause it ain't long before it's gone  
You might as well have a good time

Well, the elbows of his jacket  
Are blue and shiny  
He's drunk and gone to seed  
He's drunk and gone to seed

And he mumbles as he plays  
The only song he knows  
It's the only song he needs  
The only song he needs

I belong on the shore  
Hustlin' nickels and dimes  
'Cause it ain't long before it's gone  
You might as well have a good time

All his restless music  
Don't mean a damn thing to me  
The shallow or the deep  
Said, the shallow or the deep

And if you're free this evening  
We'll go out together  
And party 'till we sleep  
I said, party 'till we sleep

And I belong on the shore  
Hustlin' nickels and dimes  
'Cause it ain't long before it's gone  
You might as well have a good time

I belong on the shore  
Hustlin' nickels and dimes  
'Cause it ain't long before it's gone  
You might as well have a good time  
You might as well have a good time