

# Fonzie, February 30

I'm walking by  
a place with no disguise  
Fine sand, blue sea,  
no walls and mystery

Eating a real good crab  
Feeling like a true old man

I'm moving on  
collect up all the cream the waves, the sun  
into my memories

My girl is on my side,  
we're sharing happy time

When i think that i'm going to deep  
I hear the sound of my clock-ring  
I know...you know...  
this just happen in you dreams