

Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers, Counterclockwise

Bought a pancho and sandals
I threw away my shoes
Brought a toothbrush and a razor
I probably won't use
Hit the track, I turned my back
on the Headlines News
On my way to meet the moon on the bay
Where she's risin' big and full and blue

Well the gringo boys got their dark sunglasses
And the girls on the beach
are all shakin' their fingers
'Cause no matter how dark the lenses
They can see that the eyes
and the minds of the boys
are somewhere they ain't supposed to be

The breeze is blowin' me a new perfume
It's givin' my heart a little elbow room
And the kids are lightin' firecrackers
Boom! Boom! Boom!

No one recalls when the clock on the wall
stopped wavin' its hands all day
Maybe it died of loneliness or boredom
Rest in peace, you know it's better this way

The breeze is blowin' me a new perfume
It's givin' my heart a little elbow room
And the kids are lightin' firecrackers
Boom! Boom! Boom!

And all my friends are laughin'
at each other's lies
And the sea is singin' lullabies
And everything's slowin' down
flowin' counterclockwise

Some of the Americans are ugly Americans
But we know we ain't all that way
So we nod and we smile
and we wait a little while
Because they never stay anywhere
very long anyway

The breeze is blowin' me a new perfume
It's givin' my heart a little elbow room
And the kids are lightin' firecrackers
Boom! Boom! Boom!

And all my friends are laughin'
at each other's lies
And the sea is singin' lullabies
And everythin's slowin' down
flowin' counterclockwise...