

# Royal Crown Revue, Barflies At The Beach

Alright all you swing cats  
Let's try something new  
Drag your elbows off the bar  
Move your can from the old barstool

There's a place called the ocean  
Probably heard about in school  
Well, they ain't got no martinis there  
But man, that water's cool

And guess what my bar clad buddies  
They got women down there too  
But that's for rope soap romeo  
That bum ain't got a clue

Just for viewin' pleasure  
Head down by the pier  
Think of all the dough you'll save  
On whisky, gin and beer

Now the moral of this story  
There's more to life than jazz and bars  
So plop your ass down in the sand  
And look up at the stars

And if you're feelin' homesick  
Bring a showgirl or two  
Toss 'em out a volleyball  
And hey baby, enjoy the view