

Steely Dan, Blues Beach

I was scrapin' bottom
Gropin' in the dark
It takes a crusty punk to really beat
The mean streets of Medicine Park
So I shifted left for out of town
Then I clicked my heels and I doubled down to

Blues Beach
I'm frying
Sizzlin' in the merciful rays
And it's the long sad Sunday
Of the early resigned

I went to Central Station
To catch that early bus
They were gassed and runnin' every which way
But unhappily not for us
Here comes Trina - the child bride
I said hey pretty girl - can I cop a ride to

Blues Beach
It's rainin'
I'm chillin' at the Manatee Bar
Well it's a stone soul picnic
For the early resigned

We could rent a paranympic glider
My hypothetical friend
And we could sail
'Til the bending end

Grab Big Dog a blanket
Angel of my heart
Things may get a whole lot worse
Before suddenly falling apart
Give your roommate Yvonne a ring
Cause if she still wants in I gotta pull some strings

On Blues Beach
I'm dying
Freezin' in the merciful rays
And it's the long sad Sunday
Of the early resigned