

Carly Simon F/ Otis Redding III, Dexter Redding

"Balcony Beach"

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Chorus: Mooo baby / We can make it happen/ Make it
through baby / All we
need to do is begin rejuvenating / Keep it all in focus
and pursue it
faithfully / Do it patiently / Just the way the sea's been
this evening / I
came out at eight, was leaning on the railing / I kept
hearing the waves
crashin' beneath me / Back and forth / They just
rephrased what they were
saying / Over and over, doing that repeatedly / They'd
crash and come back
/ Its just a constant thing / Every time they'd back out to
sea / Its like
they'd draw just a little more out of me / A lot of images
and feelings /
Just a limitless release / And I began to reminisce freely
/ It was a
cinema / Featuring me and a cast of emotions / That
demanded my attention
immediately / I had previously put them on hold / On
the back burner since
earlier / I didn't want to deal with it / At that time I felt
like other
things were pertinent / Now I see its permanent unless I
get real with it /
And it ain't that I don't love to tussle / Especially
mentally / 'Cause I
generally do win / Might not win at first, but definitely
eventually /
'Cause I ain't never not been a shoe-in since birth / But
now, this is
special though / See, this is beyond my threshold / I'm
accustomed to just
a conventional struggle / With two opponents / Only
here the tussle's
between you and the truth / So ultimately I'm gonna
lose / Actually I gain
though / I gotta be honest with myself, or else / I
impede my personal
progress / I think it's better to be depressed for a

minute / Admit it,
and get re-oriented / Instead of being a bitter cynic
isn't it? / Chorus /
I'm getting older / Everybody around me acts all sober
/ Lookin' poker
faced / I started losing hair at the corners / Matter-of-
fact, I looked up
top / That whole border's jacked / Nobody's gonna
chauffeur me anymore /
Whatever this is, we all go through it I guess / It's just
awkward / I'm
not a hundred percent comfortable with / The rate that
everything's
developing at / It's just a little overwhelming at times /
I'm dealing with
hella shit to process / It's new data daily / There's really
no preparing
for this thing / Or, maybe it's mainly just me acting
strangely / Just me
facing the challenge / I doubt it though / 'Cause I met
thousands of people
/ Seen something similar in their faces / It's like the
outlook is changing
/ I think it's called bein' a man in the making / It's burnt,
I like
pralines now / Long walks solo, where I can sort my
thoughts out / Just
what I've been taught to date / It doesn't gel well with
the way that I've
been feeling these days / That's coming from a ton of
angles, hella places
/ I'm really not trying to make a political statement / But
just in terms
of internally inside/ I'm at an interval in life where it's a
turbulent
time / And I could pretend that it's all good / And that I
shouldn't put so
much on it / Let it sit and just settle itself / Stop acting
all sobby and
sentimental / Besides everything's perfectly fine / But
here I am on this
balcony / With my thoughts just traveling randomly on
some tangent
And in the back of my mind / I keep hearing this lady /
Her voice is
beautiful, she keeps saying / Mooo baby / We can make
it happen/ Make it
through baby / All we need to do is begin rejuvenating /
Keep it all in
focus and pursue it faithfully / Do it patiently

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