

## Beach Boys "Surf's Up"

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The diamond necklace played the pawn  
Hand in hand some drummed along, oh  
To a handsome man and baton

A blind class aristocracy  
Back through the opera glass you see  
The pit and the pendulum drawn

Columnated ruins domino

Hung velvet overtaken me  
Dim chandelier awaken me  
To a song dissolved in the dawn

The music hall a costly bow  
The music all is lost for now  
To a muted trumpeter swan

Columnated ruins domino  
Canvass the town and brush the backdrop  
Are you sleeping, brother John?

Dove nested towers the hour was  
Strike the street quicksilver moon  
Carriage across the fog  
Two-step to lamp lights cellar tune  
The laughs come hard in Auld Lang Syne

The glass was raised, the fired grows  
The fullness of the wine, the dim last toasting  
While at port adieu or die  
A choke of grief, heart hardened I  
Beyond belief a broken man too tough to cry

Surf's up, aboard a tidal wave  
Come about hard and join  
The young and often spring you gave  
I heard the word, wonderful thing  
A children's song

