

Brian Wilson

"Surf's Up"

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A diamond necklace played the pawn
Hand in hand some drummed along, oh
To a handsome man and baton
(Michael, Michael)

A blind class aristocracy
Back through the opera glass you see
The pit and the pendulum drawn
(Michael, Michael)
Columnated ruins Domino

Canvass the town
And brush the backdrop
Are you sleepin'?

Hung velvet overtaken me
Dim chandelier awaken me
To a song dissolved in the dawn
(Michael, Michael)

The music hall a costly bow
The music all is lost for now
To a muted trumpeter swan
(Michael, Michael)
Columnated ruins Domino

Canvass the town
And brush the backdrop
Are you sleepin', 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 rose
The fullness of the wine
The dim last toastin'
While at port a do or die

A choke of grief hard hardened I

Beyond belief
A broken man too tough
To cry

Surf's up
(Hmm, hmm, hmm)
Aboard a tidal wave
Come about hard and join
The young and often spring you gave
I heard the word
Wonderful thing
A childrens song

A childrens song
(Child, child, the child, child)
(A child is the father of man)
Have you listened as they played
(Child, child, the child)
(A child is the father of man)
Their song is love
(Child, child, the child)
(A child is the father of man)
And the children know the way
(Child, child, the child)
(A child is the father of man)
The children say
(Child, child, the child)
(A child is the father of man)
Have you listened as they played
(Child, child, the child)
(A child is the father of man)
(That's why the child is the father to the man)
Their song is love
(Child, child, the child)
(A child is the father of man)
And the children know the way
(Child, child, the child)
(A child is the father of man)
A child

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