

## Donald Fagen "On The Dunes"

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Drive along the sea  
Far from the city's twitch and smoke  
To a misty beach  
That's where my life became a joke

On the dunes  
On the dunes  
(Became a joke on the dunes)  
Where rents are high  
And seabirds cry  
On the dunes

As you spoke you must have known  
It was a kind of homicide  
I stood and watched my happiness  
Drift outwards with the tide

On the dunes  
On the dunes  
(Homicide on the dunes)  
It wasn't fair  
It's brutal there  
On the dunes

Pretty boats  
Sweeping along the shore  
In the faltering light  
Pretty women  
With their lovers by their side  
It's like an awful dream  
I have most every night

In the summer all the swells  
Join in the search for sun and sand  
For me it's just a joyless place  
Where this loneliness began

On the dunes  
On the dunes  
(Loneliness on the dunes)  
I'm pretty tough  
But the wind is rough

On the dunes

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