

## **Greg Cherone**

### **"A Humarock Song"**

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We used to come here when I was a kid  
There was adventure in all that we did  
My brothers and I, clocking the tide  
Sand dollars and starfish they couldn't hide  
Summertime just look what we got  
In a place, a place called Humarock  
Why don't you meet me at the shore

This is our time now... wife, daughter, and son  
Circle complete now, somehow just begun  
Ocean's horizon so far and so wide  
What lies ahead cannot be denied  
Summertime just look what we got  
In a place, a place called Humarock  
Why don't you meet me at the shore

You survived the storm of 1898  
And the beauty that remains I do appreciate  
Sunrise to sunset,  
And after better yet  
Keep alive these memories I won't soon forget  
Won't forget...  
Summertime just look what we got  
In a place, a place called Humarock  
Why don't you meet me at the shore

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