

## Hey Ocean! "Madera"

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Well the boys from the south play guitar on the porch  
As we surfed in the waves trying not to get scorched by  
the sun that day  
Man  
We had fun that day

And at night after dark  
When our bellies were full the fireflies came out for a  
private night show  
And I couldn't believe that we soon had to leave

Sweet Madera  
You know that I'll miss my Madera  
I've got to go back to Madera  
Oh  
Madera

Ra bum bum bum bum  
Da da day

And we talked 'round the table until the dawn came  
And then lay in our beds listening to the rain on the tin  
roof above  
Whispering about love

As our thoughts drifted off to the sounds of the night  
The clouds opened wide letting in the sweet light  
And we watched the sun rise saying our last goodbyes  
to

Madera  
You know that I'll miss my Madera  
I've got to go back to Madera  
Oh  
Oh  
Madera

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