

## **Roth, David Lee Roth**

### **"Coconut Grove"**

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It's really true how nothin' matters  
No mad, mad world and no mad hatters  
No one's pitchin' cause there ain't no batters  
In coconut groove

Don't bar the door  
There's no one comin'  
The ocean's roar will dull the drummin'  
Of any city thoughts and city ways

The ocean breezes cool my mind  
The salty days are hers and mine to do what we wanna  
Tonight we'll find a dune that's ours  
And softly she will speak the stars, until sunup

It's all from havin' someone knowin'  
Just which way your head is goin'  
Who's always warm, like in the mornin'  
In coconut groove

The ocean breezes cool my mind  
The salty days are hers and mine to do what we wanna  
Tonight we'll find a dune that's ours  
And softly she will speak the stars, until sunup

It's really true how nothin' matters  
No mad, mad world and no mad hatters  
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