

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 grove

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 sun-up

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

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 sun-up

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