

The B-52's

"Dry Country"

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It's one of those lazy days
I've got nothing to do
Let the wind blow round my head
Let a cloud be my bed

When the blues whomp you up on the side of the head
Throw 'em to the floor and kick 'em out the door
When the blues kick you in the head
And you roll out of bed in the morning
just sit on the porch and swing

The heat of the day's got me in a haze
Those lazy days of summer are here

Just let the breezes flow
Through your mind
I feel so fine
[Dry Country lyrics on]

Just let the breezes flow
Through your mind
I feel so fine

Here come the girls up the road
What they want to do they can't do
Cause it's a..... dry country

Kicking stones and laughing low
Nowhere to go
It's a dry dry, such a dry, dry
Dust devils blowing in your hair,
but what do you care
When there's nowhere to go
It's a dry, dry country

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