

## **Revival Ashore**

### **"For The Love Of Dorothy"**

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Note to all who have or will place foot in Dorothy's  
A baker's money was traded for chalk that then was  
nailed to the walls

We threw down the floor to save your toes  
Take a patterned green and timber seat  
Bear your teeth with a grin  
And lets make some memories!

Tattoos forever 'Oh yeah, Oh no! '

And dropping anchors on our toes!  
Thighs become portfolios of your art  
Countless summers spent in the blue tiled lake next  
door  
The Sun will release it's wrath on our back!

We will throw fists, split lips and crash through walls  
All because we're writing history at Dorothy's  
GREAT FUN WRITING HISTORY!

Dip your brush in ink as we remind ourselves on these  
walls

The sun tries to sleep  
But we will be so loud  
An abundance of gabber and flashing lights  
Will circulate the heat

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