

Boys Beach

"Back Home"

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Brian Wilson/Bob Norberg

Yeah yeah yeah

Well I'm going back this summer to Ohio

I'm gonna seek out all my friends I've always known

I'm goin' back to that farm that I remember

Well I'm goin' to spend this summer back home

Back home (back home, back home, back home)

I'll spend my summer (back home)

Back home (back home)

Back home (back home, back home, back home)

I'll spend my summer (back home)

Back home (back home)

I'm gonna get up every morning before the roosters

I'll run downstairs fix my breakfast all alone

I'll milk those cows feed the chickens and the horses

Well I'm gonna spend this summer back home

Back home (back home, back home, back home)

I'll spend my summer (back home)

Back home (back home)

Back home (back home, back home, back home)

I'll spend my summer (back home)

Back home (back home)

I'll eat everything that Ma puts on the table

When I get back you won't believe how I've grown

I'll hit the sack early everynight thinkin' 'bout tomorrow
whoa oh

Well I'm gonna spend this summer back home

Back home, back home, back home

Back home (back home, back home, back home)

I'll spend my summer (back home)

That's what I'm gonna do that's where I'm gonna be,
that's this summer

Back home (back home)

Back home (back home, back home, back home)

I'll spend my summer (back home)

Gonna get up, gonna get up, gonna get up every
morning

Back home (back home)

Back home (back home, back home, back home)

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

I'll spend my summer (back home)

Hey woo feels okay back home

Back home (back home)

Back home (back home, back home, back home)

I'll spend my summer (back home)

Back home

