

Sparks "Let's Go Surfing"

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Rain is pouring down

In our land-locked town

Skies are always gray

Let's go surfing, babe

Somewhere there is hope

Somewhere there are dreams

Far from soot and smoke

Let's go surfing, babe

Tonight as we look at the moon and the stars

From our room with security bars

There's a westerly wind that is blowing both our minds

And both our feet

Walk through sand that's as white as the snow

Past the people named Kelley and Joe

Who have nothing in common with anyone we know

We know they're

Too Wagnerian

Too Shakespearian

Too impossible

Let's go surfing, babe

Somewhere there is hope

Far from everything

Far from misanthropes

Let's go surfing, babe

Tonight, from a room only Dickens could love

Wearing moth-eaten sweaters and gloves

We will open the window and feel an on-shore wind

A-blowing in

Grab our boards from the back of our van

Paddle out 'til we can't see the sand

Spin around and drop into the wave we hope will never end

Somewhere there is hope

Somewhere there are dreams

Far from everything

Let's go surfing, babe

Tonight, grab our boards from the back of our van

Paddle out 'til we can't see the sand

Spin around and drop into the wave we hope will never

end

Catch a wave, a wave, a wave

Catch a wave, a wave, a wave

Somewhere there is hope Somewhere there are dreams Far from everything Let's go surfing, babe

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