

FAR ROCKAWAY

COME OVER TO
MY CREEK HONEY
LIKE THE WAY I DO
GOT PLENTY OF TIME FOR SUNNY
FALLIN EVENING STROLL
SOFT CAKE IN THE OLD FAT SUNDOWN
WHEN THE BREEZES BLOW
DOVES TWISTIN TO SLEEPY TROMBONE
COME ON LET IT GO
GO GO GO QUITE CHANGES
CHANGE FOR THE RHYTHM DOLL
CHANGE LEFT STAGES
THOUGHTS RUSH DOWN THE WATER FALL
THAT CUPID RANDOM GAME
WHEN LIFE SEEMS LIKE A CRUISE
O COME ON MENDING
WHAT THE SEASONS SEEMED TO BRUISE

I CANT THINK OF ME
WITHOUT YOU
YOU CANT DREAM TO BE
WITHOUT A CLUE
SOME ARE LOST IN TROUBLE
MAYBE WIN
WE JUST KEEP ON TRACING
IN THE WIND
WELL IT SOUNDS SO PRETTY
HEAR THE RAVEN CROW
SWINGING ON THE TREE TOP HIGH
AT THE BREAK OF DAWN

WALK STRAIGHT DOWN TO THE
THE ROCKAWAYS
DANCING THE DUCK HERE IN THE DUNES
LIGHTS FADE OUT INTO SHATTER WAVES
LET US FALL INTO THE GROOVE
BACK IN THAT TOWN
SOLES TOUCHING THE GROUND
KEEPIN THE SAND HERE IN OUR SHOES

