

Roy Orbison, Life Fades Away

Alright all you swing cats
Let's try something new
Drag your elbows off the bar
Move your can from the old barstool

There's a place called the ocean
Probably heard about in school
Well, they ain't got no martinis there
But man, that water's cool

And guess what my bar clad buddies
They got women down there too
But that's for rope soap romeo
That bum ain't got a clue

Just for viewin' pleasure
Head down by the pier
Think of all the dough you'll save
On whisky, gin and beer

Now the moral of this story
There's more to life than jazz and bars
So plop your ass down in the sand
And look up at the stars

And if you're feelin' homesick
Bring a showgirl or two
Toss 'em out a volleyball
And hey baby, enjoy the view