Wildwood Blues

Nazz

Got them old wildwood blues
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Wildwood town, some bad news
Got them old wildwood bluesDrinking beer by the sea
Giant baseball park by the sea
Looking like 1953
Vegetable soup by the sea
Look Harvey a crabGot into town on the 445
I could hardly wait to arrive
Local yokel hippies start performing their tricks
I try to make it out on the 446Luxurious accommodations, room and board
But I take no anger until I fall on the floor
Baskets, sea shells, anything became my bed
But local yokels Jeanie jumped in just the same town

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