## **Crimson Wave**

## **Tacocat**

It's that time, that time of the month Well I woke up early and I got a hunch Gonna head on down to the beach today, surf all my girl probs away 'Cause all I wanna do is cry, ask mother nature why why why Listen to the Cramps on my stereo, turn it up as loud as it will go Surfin', surfin' the wave All the girls are surfin' the wave Surfin' the crimson wave today Gonna call in sick to work, I don't care, my boss is a jerk Can't believe all the pain I'm in, get me white wine and vicodin Call my girls see if they wanna go, take their minds off dumb aunt flo Sew a scarlet letter on my bathing suit, 'cause I've got sharks in hot pursuit Surfin', surfin' the wave All the girls are surfin' the wave Surfin' the crimson wave today There are communists in the summer house There are communists in the summer house Offer them some primrose tea, if you need me, you know where I'll be Surfin', surfin' the wave All the girls are surfin' the wave Surfin' the crimson wave today Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/