Venice

Lyn Saga

Beach bums waxing down their surfboards
Looking for a high tide
Waiting for a free ride from the crowds
And incense filling up the atmosphere
Free love on the boardwalk and the pier
Floating upwards in the air

(I want to be the person that I used to be
On Venice beach when days belonged to you and me
Before the work and all responsibilities)

Deadlines, meetings with the head guys
Trying to make a good deal happen just to stay alive
Flying out of town with spreadsheets
Crunching numbers before I sleep
Whatâ€™s the point of all of this

(chorus)
(arpeggio chorus)
(chorus)

Lyrics submitted by Lyn Saga.

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