

Wildwood Blues

The Nazz

Got them old, Wildwood blues
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Wildwood town, some bad news
Got them old, Wildwood blues

Drinking beer by the sea
Giant baseball park by the sea
Looking like 1953
Vegetable soup by the sea

Look, Harvey, a crab!

Got 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 446

Luxurious accommodations, room and board
But I take no anger until I fall on the floor
Baskets, sea shells, anything became my bed
The local yokels and Jeanie jumped in just the same now

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