

# The Coast

Paul Simon

A family of musicians took shelter for the night  
In the little harbor church of St. Cecilia  
Two guitars, bata, bass drum and tambourine  
Rose of Jericho and the Bougainvillea This is a lonely life, sorrows everywhere you turn  
And that's worth something, when you think about it  
That is worth some money  
And that's worth something when you think about it  
That is worth some money A trip to the market, a trip into the pearl  
Gray morning sunlight that settles over the Washington  
A trip to the market a trip around the world  
Where the evening meal is negotiable, if there is one This is a lonely-lone, lonely life, sorrows everywhere you  
turn  
And that's worth something when you think about it  
That is worth some money  
And that's worth something when you think about it  
That is worth some money To prove that I love you and because I believe in you  
Summer skies, stars are falling all along the injured coast  
And if I have money, if I have children  
Summer skies, stars are falling all along the injured coast Say oo-wah oo-wah doo-wop a doo-wah  
Summer skies and stars are falling all along the injured coast  
Oo-wah oo-wah doo-wop a doo-wah  
Summer skies and the stars are falling We are standing in the sunlight the early morning sunlight  
In the harbor church of St. Cecilia  
To praise a soul's returning to the earth  
To the rose of Jericho and the Bougainvillea This is the only light  
And that's worth something when you think about it  
That is worth some money  
And that's worth something when you think about it  
That is worth some money To prove that I love you and because I believe in you  
Summer skies, stars are falling all along the injured coast  
And if I have money, if I have children  
Summer skies, stars are falling all along the injured coast If I have weaknesses, don't let them blind me now  
Summer skies, stars are falling all along the injured coast  
Oo-wah oo-wah, doo wop a doo wah  
Summer skies and the stars are falling Leaving the shadow on the valley behind me now  
All along the injured coast  
Ooh-wah oow-wah, doo wop a doo wah  
Summer skies and the stars are falling all along the injured coast  
Ooh-wah ooh-wah, doo wop a doo wah

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