# My Day At The Beach

## Australian Crawl

Daughters of the park are giggling
On the council wall too right
It's a holiday-rabid kiosk food
Watch a hot dog bite
Rolling in the sand cause it felt so right
Powdering virgin bodies will tonight be the night
Tattooed Italian bouncer
He's working out in a gym
The girls on the wall are cooing and calling
Cause they want to go out with him
Now he's doing some hand stands
And all the pier boys grin
Cause he's nobody's favourite fellow

O'er the sand you see I watched with mixed emotion
To all the coming and going and bat boys beating the ball
O'er the sand you see I'm pondering the ocean
And nobody's favourite fellow
Too late lunch is over
Now they've gotta go back to work
Watching those "blue ocean" bottoms
Oh if g-strings could talk
They'd tell you a real social story
And why they're hanging in a group
Cause they're nobody's favourite fellows

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