

# Skateland South

Cory Branan

Every other Sunday at the skate land south  
I always end up with my skate in my mouth  
Maybe this is the day I can make some okay sentences  
Hell, I might as well undo my laces because there she is All marshmallow white and bubblegum pink  
Her dreamsicle roller skates circle the rink  
And this pastel heaven can last until seven or eight  
If my mom watches Falcon Crest sometimes she picks me up late Hey D.J., play the one I know you know  
As we roll across the carpet smooth and slow  
Ease the neon nice and low  
The next one is couple skate only My friends bet their quarters that I'm gonna cave  
But this seventh soda pop's making me brave  
Or maybe it's the black lite but the moment looks right to me  
So I roll up like Romeo, Juliet say can you see That video game that's Galaxia 4  
One day I'll get the highest score  
And I'll type in your name I wanna share all this fame with you  
And we'll celebrate with a couple skate or two Hey D.J., play the one I know you know  
As we roll across the carpet smooth and slow  
Ease the neon nice and low  
The next one is couple skate only Celebrate good times  
Come on

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