Spring Break of the Soul

Bill Baird

Strangled by the heat, we crawled across the sun,
Tanning butter, human toast, vacation had begun.
Spring break of the soul, sing a golden tongue.
You're late, you're tardy, you're absent, expelled, expelled, expelled.Bikinis on the bounce, goggles set to stun.
Snorkling with Moses and surfing algae scum.
Margaritaville suburbs, subdivided fun.
Let's party, let's party, let's party.Pale face melts away, passed out on the pier.
Wet bar, sloppy talk, oops I spilled my beer.
Dune buggy moto-cross, drove into a deer.
What's a deer doing on spring spring break?
Duel vocals:
(part one, sung by the narrator)
Don't think about the past, time is a sea.
Try not to repeat yourself, time is a sea.
All your deeds will ripple out and be lost eventually.
Someday you will learn to surf and that day you shall be free.
Freedom freedom freedom freedom.(other part, sung simultaneously, by the three morons)
Crowded floor to sleep, carpet burning scab.
Woke up in a heap, Larry paid my tab.
Mousy Micky's forty ounce, rippling piles of flab.
Santa Claus of the South gives the gift of gab.
Blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah.
Ten meter nosedive into an empty life.
Belly flopping into shape this mass of hair and strife.
And when the party's over, I'll find a shapely wife.
Happily ever after, amen amen amen amen.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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