

# Sunglasses

## W.A.E.K.

I got my swimcap and comb  
And my paperbackbook that I'm almost through

I got my lipstick and mirror  
And my suntan lotion and my cam'ra too.

I got my beach bag full of all the necessary items for a day in the sun  
And of course it wouldn't be like me if I didn't bring along

Some sunglasses  
To hide behind.

Sunglasses  
To cry behind.  
Sunglasses  
To die behind.

Dear  
While I lie and cry and sigh  
And hurt and watch you while you flirt  
With your somebody new  
I'm makin' me blue.

I brought my towel and my transistor radio  
So I could tell all the time  
'Cause the top forty records and the weather and sports  
Will get you off of my mind.

I'll rent an umbrella from the lifeguard fella with the dreamy eyes  
And you can bet, I couldn't forget my old standbys

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To hide behind.  
Sunglasses  
To cry behind  
Sunglasses  
To die behind.

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And hurt and watch you while you flirt

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