Half Past One

Can

Over the beach, into the sun,
Wake again by half past one,
Alright.How do you do, I'm OK,
Got no worries, play every day,
Alright.Got to do it your way, got to ride your own
And I like your hairdo and your lipstick blue,
Alright, alright,
Alright, alright.
If you wanna have steam, bits of evening star
And pictures of film stars with the mighty strong,
I've met an angel with motorbike.
Would you have to push along
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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