

Beat the Drum

Great Big Sea

I still hear the snares in the square
Colors ablaze in the evening
The air was still down the stormy hills
It's good to be young and daring She was the pride of the summer that year
She was my sweetheart, my lady
We walked to Black Rock and stopped by the Loch
It's good to be young and daring
It's good to be young Beat the drum, beat the drum
Like a heartbeat, lonely and strong
Beat the drum, beat the drum
Like a heartbeat, lonely and strong
Beat the drum Across the bay I can still hear the strains
The two step loud and blaring
We walked hand and hand to the beat of the band
It's good to be young and daring
It's good to be young Beat the drum, beat the drum
Like a heartbeat, lonely and strong
Beat the drum, beat the drum
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