

Let's Go

The Hot Sardines

Why don't we get away to the ocean
There's no sweeter potion for love, dear
We'll dig for clams and
Scribble each other's name in the sand
I know a little shack with a back porch
Up in the mountains where fireflies
Usher evening in
Wonder where all those stars have been
Life here in town
Has gone and worn us down
It's time we bought ourselves
A ticket out of Frownsville
I see us by a lake in a cabin
That just so happens to come with
A boat for two
We'll paddle ourselves a rendez-vous
Let's go, we'll find a new place
A perfect me-and-you place
Let's get a little plot in a spot
That could have been painted by Rockwell
We'll plant some peas, and
Sleep until anytime we please
Figure out how to climb the trees
Get reacquainted with the breeze
Follow our sweetest reveries

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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