

# Surf's Up

## Brian Wilson

A diamond necklace played the pawn  
Hand in hand some drummed along, oh  
To a handsome man and baton  
(Michael, Michael)A blind class aristocracy  
Back through the opera glass you see  
The pit and the pendulum drawn  
(Michael, Michael)  
Columnnated ruins DominoCanvass the town  
And brush the backdrop  
Are you sleepin'?Hung velvet overtaken me  
Dim chandelier awaken me  
To a song dissolved in the dawn  
(Michael, Michael)The music hall a costly bow  
The music all is lost for now  
To a muted trumpeter swan  
(Michael, Michael)  
Columnnated ruins DominoCanvass the town  
And brush the backdrop  
Are you sleepin', Brother John?Dove nested towers the hour was  
Strike the street quicksilver moon  
Carriage across the fog  
Two step to lamp lights cellar tune  
The laughs come hard in auld lang syneThe glass was raised, the fired rose  
The fullness of the wine  
The dim last toastin'  
While at port a do or dieA choke of grief hard hardened I  
Beyond belief  
A broken man too tough  
To crySurf's up  
(Hmm, hmm, hmm)  
Aboard a tidal wave  
Come about hard and join  
The young and often spring you gave  
I heard the word  
Wonderful thing  
A childrens songA childrens song  
(Child, child, the child, child)  
(A child is the father of man)  
Have you listened as they played

(Child, child, the child)  
(A child is the father of man)  
Their song is love  
(Child, child, the child)  
(A child is the father of man)  
And the children know the way  
(Child, child, the child)  
(A child is the father of man)  
The children say  
(Child, child, the child)  
(A child is the father of man)  
Have you listened as they played  
(Child, child, the child)  
(A child is the father of man)  
(That's why the child is the father to the man)  
Their song is love  
(Child, child, the child)  
(A child is the father of man)  
And the children know the way  
(Child, child, the child)  
(A child is the father of man)  
A child

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