

# Moon Over Marin

## Dead Kennedys

The crowded future stings my eyes  
I still find time to exercise  
In uniform with two white stripes  
Unlock my section of the sand  
It's fenced off to the water's edge  
I clamp a gas mask on my head  
On my beach at night  
Bathe in my moonlight  
Another tanker's hit the rocks  
Abandoned to spill out it's guts  
The sand is laced with sticky glops  
O' shimmering moonlight sheen upon  
The waves and water clogged with oil  
White gases steam up from the soil  
On my beach at night  
Bathe in my moonlight  
I squash dead fish between my toes  
Try not to step on any bones  
I turn around and I go home  
I slip back through my basement door  
Switch off all that I own below  
Dive in my scalding wooden tub  
My own beach at night  
Electric moonlight  
There will always be a moon  
Over Marin

Lyrics provided by

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