

# Barflies at the Beach

## Royal Crown Revue

Alright you bums, listen up  
Sun tan oil don't go good with a three piece suit  
You know makes it all oily and stoopid lookin' hu hu Alright all you swing cats  
Let's try somethin' new  
Drag your elbows off the bar  
And your can from the old barstool There's a place called the ocean  
Probably heard about in school  
Well, they ain't got no martinis there  
But man, it's really cool Guess what barfly buddies  
Got womens down there too  
But that's for romp so Romeo  
That dummy ain't got a clue And just for viewing pleasure  
Head down by the pier  
And think of all the dough you'll save  
On whiskey, gin and beer, mom's cool Now the moral of this story  
There's more to life than jazz and bars  
So plop your ass down in the sand  
And look up at the stars And if you're feelin' homesick  
Bring a showgirl or two  
Toss 'em out a volleyball  
And hey, enjoy the view What's that? That's a shell  
That's what your little sister is gonna come out of  
When I say to ya  
You understand what I'm sayin' bum  
Oh, don't stay swimmin' out there  
Hey that's a dolphin, you know Flipper  
That's what they make the tuna sandwiches outta, to make 'em taste  
They sell 'em at the Deli  
You know what I'm talking about

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