

# Blues Beach

## Steely Dan

I was scrapin' bottom  
Groping in the dark  
It takes a crusty punk to really beat  
The mean streets of Medicine Park  
So I shifted left and out of town  
Then I clicked my heels and I doubled down to  
Blues Beach, I'm frying  
Sizzling in the merciful rays  
And it's the long sad Sunday of the early resigned  
I went to Central Station  
To catch that early bus  
They were gassed and runnin' in every which way  
But unhappily not for us  
Here come Trina

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>