

Skateland South

Cory Branan

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Every other Sunday at the skate land south
I always end up with my skate in my mouth
Maybe this is the day I can make some okay sentences
Hell, I might as well undo my laces because there she is All marshmallow white and bubblegum pink
Her dreamsicle roller skates circle the rink
And this pastel heaven can last until seven or eight
If my mom watches Falcon Crest sometimes she picks me up late Hey D.J., play the one I know you know
As we roll across the carpet smooth and slow
Ease the neon nice and low
The next one is couple skate only My friends bet their quarters that I'm gonna cave
But this seventh soda pop's making me brave
Or maybe it's the black lite but the moment looks right to me
So I roll up like Romeo, Juliet say can you see That video game that's Galaxia 4
One day I'll get the highest score
And I'll type in your name I wanna share all this fame with you
And we'll celebrate with a couple skate or two Hey D.J., play the one I know you know
As we roll across the carpet smooth and slow
Ease the neon nice and low
The next one is couple skate only Celebrate good times
Come on

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