

Concrete Beach

D.O.A.

come on down to the concrete beach there aint no sand but it'll
burn yer feet. we're sittin' in the smog an' the swelterin' he
at an' all our dreams are out of reach. ain't no pools, ain't n
o beach. on the wrong side of town, they're out of reach. lyin'
around, like i was dead. it's so hot, it's gettin' to my head.
i take a walk, down by the tracks. len me some bucks, i'll gra
b a 6-pack. but you know, i don't have to say that i'd love to
run away. but they're ain't nowhere else we can go man it's hot
on the sidewalk, but i'm hangin' out makin' small talk. but yo
u know, i don't have to say that i'd love to run away. but they
're ain't nowhere else we can go today ain't no pools, ain't no
beach just a fire hydrant an' too much heat. an' what you need
might be out of reach but ya tough it out on the burnin' stree
t. come on down, to the sweat and sound. the trash and the cars
, the two-bit bars. but you know, i don't have to say that i'd
love to run away. but they're ain't nowhere else we can go toda
y. [Chorus]