

# Let's Go Surfing

Sparks

Rain is pouring down  
In our land-locked town  
Skies are always gray  
Let's go surfing, babe  
Somewhere there is hope  
Somewhere there are dreams  
Far from soot and smoke  
Let's go surfing, babe

Tonight as we look at the moon and the stars  
From our room with security bars  
There's a westerly wind that is blowing both our minds  
And both our feet  
Walk through sand that's as white as the snow  
Past the people named Kelley and Joe  
Who have nothing in common with anyone we know  
We know they're

Too Wagnerian  
Too Shakespearian  
Too impossible  
Let's go surfing, babe  
Somewhere there is hope  
Far from everything  
Far from misanthropes  
Let's go surfing, babe

Tonight, from a room only Dickens could love  
Wearing moth-eaten sweaters and gloves  
We will open the window and feel an on-shore wind  
A-blowing in  
Grab our boards from the back of our van  
Paddle out 'til we can't see the sand  
Spin around and drop into the wave we hope will never end

Somewhere there is hope  
Somewhere there are dreams  
Far from everything  
Let's go surfing, babe

Tonight, grab our boards from the back of our van  
Paddle out 'til we can't see the sand  
Spin around and drop into the wave we hope will never end

Catch a wave, a wave, a wave  
Catch a wave, a wave, a wave

Somewhere there is hope  
Somewhere there are dreams  
Far from everything  
Let's go surfing, babe