

Coconut Grove

David Lee Roth

It's really true how nothin' matters
No mad, mad world and no mad hatters
No one's pitchin' cause there ain't no batters
In coconut grove Don't bar the door, there's no one comin'
The ocean's roar will dull the drummin'
Of any city thoughts and city ways The ocean breezes cool my mind
The salty days are hers and mine
To do what we wanna
Tonight we'll find a dune that's ours
And softly she will speak the stars
Until sun-up It's all from havin' someone knowin'
Just which way your head is goin'
Who's always warm, like in the mornin'
In coconut grove The ocean breezes cool my mind
The salty days are hers and mine
To do what we wanna Tonight we'll find a dune that's ours
And softly she will speak the stars
Until sun-up
It's really true how nothin' matters
No mad, mad world and no mad hatters
No one's pitchin' cause there ain't no batters
In coconut grove
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>