

Time for Bed

Dennis Wilson

She was tall, slanky
She walkin' slow
She turned the corner
She was summer-burned and winter-blown
She's headin' for that party
Where the music's too loud My needle's kinda dirty so I thought
I'd mix myself another drink
What kind of rush is this? Marijuana, beer and wine is for me
Don't care about my mama and my dad
I think I'd love to steal a car and cruise around
Run over one fat, ugly... just for kicks
As the world goes by
Ah, not ridin' tonight
Don't wanna take you home
She was tall, slanky
She walkin' slow
She turned the corner

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>