

Admiration for Mokupuni Style / Hoopers

Surf Tomorrow

Music:Hirotsugu KOITA-bashi

Lyrics:George Cockle

A)

Streaking sunshine
Lights up my room
I've got to shield my eyes
Clock is ticking in sonic booms
Banging loud round like thunder in the sky

A1)

Pounding in my head
Is my friend from yesterday
Wishing I was dead
On this bed please let me stay

(Chorus)

My good friends please leave me alone
Telephone, please leaves me alone
Yes I know that there's surf
But I know I'm through
My good friends please leave me alone
Telephone, please leaves me alone
Let me sleep and let me surf tomorrow

A2)

Watching Free Ride with all my friends
As brothers we were bound
To drink together until the end
Raising glasses in round after round

(Inst)

A2)

As we meet the dawn
There's no way to ignore
Surfers on the lawn
And the bottles on the floor

(Chorus)

My good friends please leave me alone

Telephone, please leaves me alone
Yes I know that there's surf
But I know that I'm through
My good friends please leave me alone
Telephone, please leaves me alone
Let me sleep and let me surf tomorrow

A)
Streaking sunshine
Lights up my room
I've got to shield my eyes
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