

BEFORE HE WAS A BEACH BOY

Good good good good good-by kisses

Before he was a beach boy, He walked me home from school
Going back in time his kisses, Spontaneous sweet and cool
We'd been on the phone one day, Laughing an hour or three
We had so much to share that day, 'Til dad came home and shared with me
He'd been calling home for hours, Busy signals after dialing
I'd been talking with my boyfriend, I looked up at dad just smiling
He ordered a second number, Met my boyfriend the next day
But when he heard his last name, Dad shook his head and walked away

Good good good good good-by kisses, Younger days and simple teenage wishes
Soon after my boyfriend left, Dad said please give this a thought
The boy is kind as one can be, But I know his father who is not
It was agreed I could see him, We were already going steady
Of course it was puppy love, Give him up, I wasn't ready

Good good good good good-by kisses, Younger days and simple teenage wishes

Time went by, I'll never forget, Foster's, pulling in behind me
With a friend in a red corvette, We shared, he held my baby

Good good good good good-by kisses, Younger days and simple teenage wishes

Mischievous as he dared to be, His heart had love to spare for me
In my room tells it well, Harmonies could calm or swell
At first he wasn't in the band, Then his mom drew a line in the sand
He lived by the beat of his own drum, Playing with life 'til he was numb

Instrumental

Mischievous as he dared to be, His heart had love to spare for me
In my room tells it well, Harmonies could calm or swell

At first he wasn't in the band, Then his mom drew a line in the sand
He lived by the beat of his own drum, Playing with life 'til he was numb

Instrumental

'Til he was numb
'Til he was numb

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