

Webb Wilder, Poolside

"Poolside"

I got a nice apartment, got a window with a view
I get up every morning and I go down to the pool
Everybody's pretty, everybody's nice
Everybody's got a little something on ice
I never go swimming, cause that ain't cool
But every day you're gonna find me hanging round the pool.

Poolside baby, laying in the sun
With my dark sunglasses, and the radio on
Sittin' in a chaise lounge, greased down, turning brown
Let it hit a hundred and three
I'll be poolside, if you're lookin' for me

Every woman in the place, has got a novel in her face
You know they didn't come here to read
Now they're looking for a man, with a dark suntan
And every now and then I catch them looking at me

I got a little white styrofoam cooler
I got an ice cold beer in my hand
You know I really got it made
Nobody puts me in the shade
I got a full-time job, working on my tan

Poolside baby, laying in the sun
With my dark sunglasses, and the radio on
Sittin' in a chaise lounge, greased down, turning brown
Let it hit a hundred and three
I'll be poolside, if you're lookin' for me

Ah yeah, look at me, I'm luxurating now, aw it's too good

Now it's a wonderful world we live in,
Just a few basic common sense rules:
No running, no pushing, no profanity,
And no dogs, no dogs, no dogs, no dogs. At

Poolside, laying in the sun
With my dark sunglasses, and the radio on
Sittin' in a chaise lounge, greased down, turning brown
Let it hit a hundred and three
I'll be poolside, strictly on the cool side,
Baby, I'll be poolside, if you're lookin' for me
I'll be poolside, strictly on the cool side,
Baby, I'll be poolside, if you're lookin' for me
I'll be poolside, if you're lookin' for me