

Poi Dog Pondering - 3 Summer Stories

{Verse 1}

My first real surfboard was a, a lightning bolt
Man, I was so stoked I practically slept with that thing
Some nights before we'd be going out surfing
Man, I could barely sleep
Before the sun would rise
We'd already be on our way to the beach

{Chorus}

Aw baby, check this wave out
I got so barreled and still made it out
I got my style down just like Lopez
On our way home let's stop for an Icee

{Verse 2}

We used to trick out these old Schwinn Sting-Rays
Take the seat off, take the fenders off
Strip the bike down of everything that it didn't need
Bend the handlebars out wide
Make it look like a, make it look like a flat track
I had this old orange BSA motorcycle t-shirt that my brother gave me
I used to wear it in the rain
We'd make motocross races in the park
Set up a ramp
See how many trash cans we could jump
I thought I was Steve McQueen

{Chorus}

Paint it black with a can of spray paint
Get some forks and stretch the extension
Oh, oh oh oh, on any Sunday
Evel Knievel's gonna jump the Grand Canyon

{Verse 3}

**And in my punk rock mod days
I used to ride a Vespa motor scooter
I had this beautiful 150 Vespa Sprint
With a full windscreen and a cop seat
Bought it out on the windward side
Drove it home in the rain, I'll never forget it
I painted it maroon and cream
And put a Hawaiian flag on it and a bunch of mirrors
We had a little scooter club
You know, it was total "Quadrophenia"
We'd go out riding at night, go out dancing to ska
Down in Waikiki
We were Kool and the Gang until Marky crashed and Mikey died**

{Chorus}

**Aw, let's drive around the island
And maybe catch a flick at Wai'alaie Drive-In
We'll make the scene, you know the girls like riding
I like to drive in the thunder and lightning**