

# NASH AND NELSON

SONGWRITERS

*Songs for our times*

## LIVING ON MY BACK

It seems the best times of my life  
Are on my back.  
I laugh, I love, and I relax.  
It seems to me that I have a knack for living on my back.

Childhood days,  
Lazing on soft grass,  
Warm wind in my ears.  
Ladybugs on my fingers.

Summer nights, with pals,  
We held court in tree forts,  
Strumming on guitars,  
Wishing on stars.

### Chorus

Those high school days, in my unmade bed,  
Of heroes and history I eagerly read.  
Dreams of adventures filled my head.  
Travels, romance and greatness ahead.

Those high school nights, in my unmade bed,  
I tasted my first kisses. Not much was said.  
What passed for love were  
Youthful wishes. In my unmade bed.

### Chorus

Honeymoon days, we were burned by the sun,  
We made love in the sand between two palms.  
The hammock swayed, life was grand,  
Loving on the sand.

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Honeymoon nights, rolling in cool sheets,  
Sipping on juice and rum,  
We whispered words of love and  
Dreamed of the days to come,  
Sipping on juice and rum.

Chorus

Someday, my kids will have kids, too.  
With them, I'll laze in soft grass.  
We'll count ladybugs, warm wind in our ears,  
Creating memories to last for years.

Chorus