

**Chicamacomico      Kevin Whalen**

**No more waiting, our vacation, it's just me and you  
Thru Pennsylvania, then Virginia, to Carolina blue  
To the shore, take 64, right thru Manteo  
Buffett tunes, we're in the mood, there's not too far to go**

**Take 12 south, hey check it out, there's cypress trees growing on the dunes  
Smell the air, wind's in our hair, gona see the ocean soon  
Now the dunes are lower, we pull over, there's little one can say  
It's the Atlantic, such expanse, it just takes your breath away**

**You can have your boardwalks  
All your arcades, I just say no thanks  
Give me the wind and the waves and the dunes  
Of the Outer Banks**

**Sunrise, Oceanside, coffee on the deck  
Sunset, sound inlet, ice cream diet wreck  
In between, it's sunscreen, we're walking on the shore  
Shells and sand and pelicans, who could ask for more.**

**Surf rides at high tides, sand gets in my suit  
Sanderlings are skittering, from waves in hot pursuit  
Avocets and snowy egrets, birds are everywhere  
Two dolphins surface, just like us, they're traveling in a pair**

**Chorus:**

**Beach chair, zero cares, you're reading in the sun  
I'm feeling fine, got a hook and line, I want to catch just one  
So I take calamari, cast it far, into the open sea  
Then I sit and wait and hook more bait, the gulls just - laugh – at - me**

**You are kite flying, Spiderman, you got him by the nose  
But fifty yards is not too far, so an idea grows  
What a site, a fishing kite, now it's flying high  
Good to see, finally, something on my line.**

**Beach house, toad lookout, nighttime has arrived  
We shower up, then brew a cup, then catch each others eyes  
While the moon shines, it's loving time, our bond we do re-seal  
I am 50, going on 20, it's how you make me feel.**

**Chorus**

**At Ocracoke, your buckle broke, we tied it in a knot  
We take a hike, then rent a bike, and pedal shop to shop  
My feet are hot, my sneakers shot, I need something else to wear  
Tourist stop for flips flops, just 4 bucks for a pair**

**Blackbeard, he hung out here, his ship was safe in port  
But other boats came to this coast another fate in store  
High winds came, then hurricanes, shifting the sand bars  
Diamond shoals, then took their tolls, the Atlantics own graveyard**

### **Chorus**

**You're still snoozing, I am cruising, in a kayak on the sound  
Chasing crabs and digging clams, the sea life just abounds  
I head for land, fast as I can, my heart begins to pound  
Can't be late in, you are waiting, gona make the light house rounds**

**Currituck, it cost four bucks, but the horses there are wild and free  
At Bodie Island, you will find, pure tranquility  
Ocracoke, it was broke, they wouldn't let us go inside  
Hatteras, it was best, the view there is far as it is wide.**

### **Chorus**