

## **(The) Bliss**

David Firth

Thousands of faces from hundreds of places most everyone a drink in their hand.  
Some at the pool with a scanty, tight suit and others making time with the band.  
Singles at the bar caressing whiskey sour and hoping for a new best friend  
It reminds me just how lucky I am to be holding your hand.

Sailing out to sea on the Bliss just me and you.  
So much to see, so much to feel so much to do.  
Holding you close beneath a brilliant harvest moon.  
Reminds me everything is bliss 'cause I'm with you.

I talked with a guy who went on and on and one about the time he went and bagged him a bear.  
I saw a mamma gather up her kids 'cause it's time for prayer.  
And the singer in the lounge tried to cover Elton John and it was just okay.  
But because I'm with you I heard Billie Holiday.

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There is laser tag, a water slide and lots of afternoon delight  
Go-karts and some Broadway shows.  
There is gambling, slots galore. Black Jack, Poker, craps and more.  
The seething sun of Mexico.

There's an art display, a kids parade and Margaritas night and day.  
And lots of time to fall in love over and over again

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Waking old Charlie is bliss 'cause I'm with you.  
Doin' the dishes is bliss 'cause I'm with you.

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