

Class First "Beach Baby"

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Ah, ah, ah, ah,ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah, ah,ah, ah, ah

Do you remember back in old LA?
When everybody drove a chevrolet?
Whatever happened to the boy next door?
The suntaned, crew cut, all american male?

Remember dancin' at the high school hop?
The dress I ruined with the soda pop?
I didn't recognize the girl next door
With the beat up sneakers and a ponytail

Beach baby, beach baby,
Give me your hand,
Give me somethin' that I can remember
Just like before,
We could walk by the shore
In the moonlight
Beach baby, beach baby,
There on the sand,
From July to the end of September
Surfin' is fun,
We'd be out in the sun everyday

Umm,
I never thought that it would end
Ooh Ooh,
And I was everybody's friend
Long hot days,
Cool sea haze
Jukebox plays,
But now it's fading away.....

Ah.....
Do, do, do, do, do, do, do
Do, do, do
Do, do, do
Do, do, do.....

Ah, ah, ah, ah,ah, ah, ah

We couldn't wait for graduation day,
We took the car and drove to San Jose
That's where you told me that you'd wear my ring
I guess you don't remember anything

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