

First Class "Beach Baby"

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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 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

Uhm, I never thought that it would end
Ooh, and I was everybody's friend
Long hot days, cool sea haze
Jukebox plays but now it's fading away

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
Beach, baby beach baby give (Baby gimme) me your
hand (Gimme your hand)
Give me somethin' that I can remember (Gimme that
something to remember)
Just like before we could walk by the shore in the
moonlight
Beach, baby beach, baby there on the sand (There on
the sand) from July to the end of September (From July
to September)
Surfin' is fun
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