

Paul Brady

"Warm Sunny Beaches"

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I'm fed up with my work
And the boss is a jerk
And it feels like I'm wasting my time
In a dead end job I'm having to rob
Peter to pay Paul a dime

Why don't we jump in my car
Just to see how far
This old beat up rambler will drive
And trade it all in
For the taste of tequila and lime

And warm sunny beaches
Follow the wind where it goes
Tall palm trees greet us
Blue ocean waving hello
You can be my senorita
Oh and I'll never let you go
Drinking cold margaritas
On the warm sunny beaches in Mexico

Every sunny day we can laugh at the way
We used to live nine to five
In a hammock swing we'll forget everything
Nothing but love on our minds

And after siesta we'll have a fiesta
And party until morning time
And when the sun comes up
We'll be singing aye yia yia yia

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Follow the wind where it goes
Tall palm trees greet us
Blue ocean waving hello
You can be my senorita
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