

# Papas Fritas, Rolling In The Sand

We're not saying we don't need your love  
But that ain't saying much  
There's something about playing on the beach at night  
That makes you feel out of touch (That ain't saying much)  
Night was falling, the owner was calling  
How 'bout a hand (bring out the band)  
The crowd was ready they all wanted to dance  
Song was started in the key of G to get into their glands  
One boy said unto another's date, "Do you wanna dance?"  
(I sure like your tan)  
Fists start flying, the chords are just dying  
Before they hit the air  
Blood was flowing, getting into my hair  
Their were star-crossed lovers  
Sisters and brothers  
Rolling in the sand  
We kept playing  
We're just in the band