The B-52's, Theme For A Nude Beach

Bop bop bop boodha bah da da Bop bop bah da bah da Bop bop bop boodha bah da da Bop bop bah da bah da

CHORUS

There is a sand bar in your mind Sand bar in the bay Sand bar in your mind Sand bar in the bay

There's a beach
Oh I hope it's not out of reach
It's very beautiful
Come my little peach

Together we'll go down to nude beach Together we'll stroll on the sand We'll stroll on the sand together Where the air and the land meet forever The sea, the land A land of tan

We know a place where we are free We throw our suits into the sea

CHORUS

Bop bop bop boodha bah da da Bop bop bah da bah da Bop bop bop boodha bah da da Bop bop bah da bah da

Please take my hand. You are a woman I am a man

This place is so remote, everything is revealed It's so mysterious Here I must stay forever

Together we'll go down to nude beach Together we'll stroll on the sand We'll stroll on the sand together Where the air and the land meet forever The sea, the sand A land of tan

CHORUS