

Venerea, Son Of A Beach

I look around
-so many girls, so little time
-but time's the last thing on my mind
-& I see that the sun still shines
I hear the sound
-of punk in your car radio
-of the ramones "glad to see you go"
-& then I fall in love with you

boppin' to the beat- son of a beach
everybody's in heat- son of a beach
sand beneath my feet- son of a beach
boppin' to the beat- son of a beach

by the sea
-you're lyin' next to me
-drikin' beer & and feelin' free
- I love it when you're strokin' me

chorus