

Rolling In The Sand

Papas Fritas

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