

Christmas In The Sand  
Colbie Caillat

Intro: D F#7 G Gm

D F#7  
I love Christmas in the snow  
G  
But Christmas in the sand don t end  
Gm  
I tell you that s where it s at

D F#7  
Why in tropic all my skin  
G  
A candy cane of peppermint, a hint  
Gm  
Of cocoa on my lips

Em  
It could ve been the sun  
G  
It could ve been the sea  
Em G  
It could ve been my childhood fantasy

(Refrão)

D  
I saw Santa in his bathing suit  
F#7  
Tried to catch a wave, but he tried to soon  
G  
He laughed so hard that he could barely breathe  
Gm  
And washed up next to me

D  
He said that you look naughty, but I m sure you re nice  
F#7  
He was soaking wet but he cracked a smile  
G  
With a present in his hand  
Gm  
He said it s Christmas in the sand

D F#7  
I must have had too much to drink  
G  
Cause Rudolph s nose was shining green, I think  
Gm

He was playing reindeer games on me

**D** **F#7**

Santa only called him once

**G**

But you should've seen him run so fast

**Gm**

They were gone in a dash

**Em**

It could've been the sun

**G**

It could've been the sea

**Em**

**G**

It could've been my childhood fantasy

(Refrão)

(**D F#7 G Gm**)

Christmas in the sand, whoa (4X)

**Em**

Don't need you in the coat

**G**

Don't need you in a hat

**Em**

Just grab the one you love

**G**

And say you're never coming back

**D**

If you see Santa in his bathing suit

**F#7**

Tried to catch a wave, but he tried to soon

**G**

He laughed so hard that he could barely breathe

**Gm**

It's what he did to me

**D**

He said that you look naughty, but I'm sure you're nice

**F#7**

He was soaking wet but he cracked a smile

**G**

With a present in his hand

**Gm**

He said it's Christmas in the sand

(**D F#7 G**)

Christmas in the sand, whoa (3X)

**Gm**

**D**

I love Christmas in the sand