

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