

Mmmm, I never thought that it would end.(Ooo,ooo.)

D G A D

Mmmm, and I was everybody s friend.(Ooo, ooo.)

Am

Long hot days..blue sea haze..

D D7

Juke box plays..but now it s fading awaaaaay...

C G Am G
Aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh..

C G Am G
Aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh..

#4.

C G Am

We couldn t wait for Graduation Day,(whoa, whoa, whoa.)

E F

We took my car and drove to San Jose.(whoa, whoa, whoa.)

C

That s where you told me that you d wear my ring..

D G G7

I guess you don t remember anything.

CHORUS:

C F
Beach baby, Beach Baby, give me your hand,

G C

give me somethin that I can remember.

F G
Just like before, we can walk by the shore,

C G7

in the moonlight.

C F
Beach baby, Beach baby, there on the sand,

G C

from July till the end of September.

Am E A
Surfin was fun, we d be out in the sun, every day.

C G Am G
Aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh..

C G Am G
Aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh..

OUTRO:

C G
Beach baby, Beach baby..Beach baby, Beach baby..

Am G
Beach baby, Beach baby..doo, doo, dood-doo-doo..(OUTRO x7.)

A seventies smash from Kraziekhat.