## The First Class - Beach Baby Misc Unsigned Bands

Beach Baby: The First Class. #13 in UK and #4 in USA in 1974.

## INTRO:

C G Am G

Aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh..

C G Am G

Aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh..

#1.

C G Am

Do you remember back in old L.A. (whoa, whoa, whoa.)

E F

when everybody drove a Chevrolet? (whoa, whoa, whoa.)

C

Whatever happened to the boy next door,

the sun-tanned, crew-cut, All-American male?

#2.

C G Am

Remember dancin at the High School hop, (whoa, whoa, whoa.)

E F

the dress I ruined with the soda-pop? (whoa, whoa, whoa.)

C

I didn t recognize the girl next door,

D G G'

the beat up sneakers and the pony-tail.

CHORUS:

C

Beach baby, Beach Baby, give me your hand,

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,

}

from July till the end of September.

Am F. Z

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

#3.

D G A D

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Mmmm, I never thought that it would end.(Ooo,ooo.)
Mmmm, and I was everybody s friend. (Ooo, ooo.)
Long hot days..blue sea haze..
                                           D7
Juke box plays..but now it s fading awaaaaay...
Aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh...
                               Αm
Aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh..
#4.
C
                                                Am
We couldn t wait for Graduation Day, (whoa, whoa, whoa.)
We took my car and drove to San Jose. (whoa, whoa, whoa.)
That s where you told me that you d wear my ring..
I guess you don t remember anything.
CHORUS:
Beach baby, Beach Baby, give me your hand,
give me somethin that I can remember.
Just like before, we can walk by the shore,
in the moonlight.
Beach baby, Beach baby, there on the sand,
from July till the end of September.
Surfin was fun, we d be out in the sun, every day.
                               Αm
Aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh..
Aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh, aaahhh..
OUTRO:
Beach baby, Beach baby..Beach baby, Beach baby..
Beach baby, Beach baby..doo, dood-doo-doo..(OUTRO x7.)
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A seventies smash from Kraziekhat.