

Christmas in the Sand



G B
I love Christmas in the snow
 C
But Christmas in the sand, oh man
Cm
I tell you that's where it's at

G B
Hawaiian Tropic on my skin
 C
B candy cane of peppermint, a hint
Cm
Of cocoa on my lips

Am C
It could have been the sun, could have been the sea
Am C
Could have been my childhood fantasy

G
But I saw Santa in his bathing suit
B
Tried to catch a wave, but he tried to soon
C
He laughed so hard that he could barely breathe
Cm
And washed up next to me

G
He said you look naughty, but I'm sure you're nice
B
He was soaking wet but he cracked a smile
C
With a present in his hand
Cm
He said it's Christmas in the sand

G B
I must have had too much to drink
 C
Cause Rudolph's nose was shining green, I think
Cm
He was playing reindeer games on me

G B
Santa only called him once
 C
But you should've seen him run, so fast
Cm
They were gone in a dash

Am C
It could have been the sun, could have been the sea
Am C
Could have been my childhood fantasy

G
But I saw Santa in his bathing suit
B
Tried to catch a wave, but he tried to soon
C
He laughed so hard that he could barely breathe
Cm
And washed up next to me

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

B
He was soaking wet but he cracked a smile
C
With a present in his hand
Cm
He said it's Christmas in the sand

G B C Cm
Christmas in the sand, whoa x4

Am
Don't need your winter coat
C
Don't need your winter hat
Am C
Just grab the one you love and say you're never coming
back

Christmas in the sand
G
If you see Santa in his bathing suit
B
Try to catch a wave, but he'll try to soon
C
He'll laugh so hard that he could barely breathe
Cm
It's what he did to me

G
He said you look naughty, but I'm sure you're nice
B
He was soaking wet but he cracked a smile
C
With a present in his hand
Cm
He said it's Christmas in the sand

G B C
Christmas in the sand, whoa x3
Cm C G
I love Christmas in the sand