

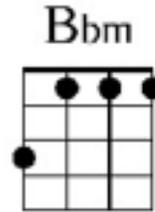
CHRISTMAS IN THE SAND P1

COLBIE CAILLAT

Intro :

F A7 Bb Bbm

F A7
I love Christmas in the snow
Bb
But Christmas in the sand don't end
Bbm
I tell you that's where it's at



F A7
Why in tropic all my skin
Bb
A candy cane of peppermint, a hint
Bbm
Of cocoa on my lips

Gm Bb
It could've been the sun it could've been the sea
Gm Bb
It could've been my childhood fantasy

F
I saw Santa in his bathing suit
A7
Tried to catch a wave, but he tried to soon
Bb
He laughed so hard that he could barely breathe
Bbm
And washed up next to me

F
He said that you look naughty, but I'm sure you're nice
A7
He was soaking wet but he cracked a smile
Bb
With a present in his hand
Bbm
He said it's Christmas in the sand

F A7
I must have had too much to drink
Bb
Cause Rudolph's nose was shining green, I think
Bbm
He was playing reindeer games on me

CHRISTMAS IN THE SAND P2

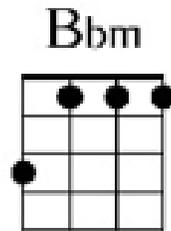
COLBIE CAILLAT

F A7
Santa only called him once
Bb
But you should've seen him run so fast
Bbm
They were gone in a dash

Gm Bb
It could've been the sun it could've been in the sea
Gm Bb
It could've been my childhood fantasy

F A7
Christmas in the sand, whoa Christmas in the sand, whoa
Bb Bbm
Christmas in the sand, whoa Christmas in the sand, whoa

Gm
Don't need you in the coat
Bb
Don't need you in a hat
Gm
Just grab the one you love
Bb
And say you're never coming back



F
If you see Santa in his bathing suit
A7
Tried to catch a wave, but he tried to soon
Bb
He laughed so hard that he could barely breathe
Bbm
It's what he did to me
F
He said that you look naughty, but I'm sure you're nice
A7
He was soaking wet but he cracked a smile
Bb
With a present in his hand
Bbm
He said it's Christmas in the sand

F A7
Christmas in the sand, whoa Christmas in the sand, whoa
A7
Christmas in the sand, whoa
Bb F/
Christmas in the sand, whoa