

High up in the sky the sun glows
It's early on the beach and who knows
The scenery could get very hot today

I come here 'cause I like the water sports
I come here 'cause I'm getting good reports
But most of all it's wave babies, I gotta see

Wave babies, when they're lying on the sand
Wave babies and I want them in my hand
In my hand

I can smell the oil that's in the air
The ocean breeze is running through their hair
The track pants slowly slip down their legs

When they lie with their tops undone
Cold water means a little bit of fun
But just like summer, it's over too fast

Wave babies, when they're lying on the sand
Wave babies and I want them in my hand

Wave babies, when they're lying on the sand
Wave babies and I want them in my hand
Lying on the sand

Wave babies, when they're lying on the sand
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Wave babies, when they're lying on the sand
Wave babies and I want them in my hand
Lying on the sand