

## Warm Sunny Beaches

Paul Brandt

I'm fed up with my work  
And the boss is a jerk  
And it feels like I'm wasting my time  
In a dead end job I'm having to rob  
Peter to pay Paul a dime

Why don't we jump in my car  
Just to see how far  
This old beat up rambler will drive  
And trade it all in  
For the taste of tequila and lime

And warm sunny beaches  
Follow the wind where it goes  
Tall palm trees greet us  
Blue ocean waving hello  
Uou can be my senorita  
Oh and I'll never let you go  
Drinking cold margaritas  
On the warm sunny beaches in Mexico

Every sunny day we can laugh at the way  
We used to live nine to five  
In a hammock swing we'll forget everything  
Nothing but love on our minds

And after siesta we'll have a fiesta  
And party until morning time  
And when the sun comes up  
We'll be singing aye yia yia yia

On warm sunny beaches  
Follow the wind where it goes  
Tall palm trees greet us  
Blue ocean waving hello  
You can be my senorita  
Oh and I'll never let you go  
Drinking cold margaritas  
On the warm sunny beaches in Mexico

You can be my senorita  
Oh and I'll never let you go  
Drinking cold margaritas  
On the warm sunny beaches in Mexico