

# Dance In The Sand

Shwayze

Uh, yeah, yeah, yeah

Certainly you should be filled with uncertainty  
For 13 years I've been hurtin girls purposely  
I've been called a worthless freak, a jerk, and a g  
'cause I turn the other cheek after we xxxx for a week  
Stop cryin', you know that I done learned from these mistakes  
That I made but the past keeps burning me  
Like meatheads with cigarettes on freshmens and fraternities  
But shwayze say how about burnin' herbal trees with purple leaves  
I'm sorry that I hurt your heart but that's just the part  
That you're playing in my autobiography  
I'm sorry that I did you wrong  
I promise that I'll write a song and play it for you  
As my apology

We gonna walk in twilight  
We gonna run in moonshine  
We gonna dance in the sand tonight

We gonna walk in twilight  
We gonna run in moonshine  
We gonna dance in the sand tonight

(You know what?)  
Maybe girl, you wasn't meant to be my babygirl  
Shwayze's just a player where this stage is just my crazy world  
But lately lovely I've been thinkin of you all the time  
All my friends say I gotta put it all far behind  
But I don't mind, they just jealous you get all my time (yup)  
I saw the signs you my ace and base damn you fine (damn)  
You got shwayze shakin the rattle, the rattle, cryin like a baby  
'cause I sleepless in seattle  
Why you in hollywood long legs, short skirt  
Tellin' all the dudes how you made my feelin's hurt?

We gonna walk in twilight  
We gonna run in moonshine  
We gonna dance in the sand tonight

We gonna walk in twilight  
We gonna run in moonshine  
We gonna dance in the sand tonight

Dance in the sand  
We gonna dance in the sand

Dance in the sand like a streets fuckin' sand  
Yes I am what I am  
What I am is a man

We gonna dance in the sand  
Dance in the sand, tonight

Dance in the sand  
'cause we ain't got it planned  
Two peas in a pod you and I, me and you

And love is a bitch  
Let's hold hands let's get rich  
Romance in the stone  
Make a home out the house  
We'll roam in the day  
You know what they say  
Every pimp needs a hoe and a lady

We gonna walk in (ay!) twilight  
We gonna run in (oh!) moonshine  
We gonna dance in (ay!) the sand tonight  
(Every pimp needs a hoe)