

Manhattan In The Sand

Soraya

Baby Ive been thinking we should get a little reckless not tell
a single soul do something wild Find a little island pack a ti
ny bag drink colada and mango juice bronze to a golden tan

Well talk about old movies philosophize on life decorate the ho
me that we cant buy

Name our future children laugh about our lives revel in the abs
ence of time

You and me and the mysteries of the sea It'll be you and me sai
ling away from lifes tragedies

You and me, therell be no postcards from this trip Its just you
and me alone

Baby Ive been thinking maybe we should get a little crazy not t
ell a single soul and just disappear

Well both call in sick today get in the car and drive away hear
every old CD we havent heard in years

Well talk about old movies philosophize on life decorate the ho
me that we cant buy Name our future children laugh about our li
ves revel in the absence of time

You and me and the mysteries of the sea Itll be you and me sail
ing away from lifes tragedies

You and me, therell be no postcards from this trip Its just you
and me alone

Well eat some oysters, swim with dolphins and shoot tequila sin
g the songs of all the classic bands dance to reaggae, watch th
e palms sway and nap for hours and try to build Manhattan in th
e sand.