

Cape Dory

Tennis

Take me out baby, I wanna go sail tonight!
I can see the ocean floor, in the pale moon light.
Oh, let's explore the shelter banks 'til the morning light,
And we won't turn back to the shoreline is out of sight,

oh, oh, oh!

We can play in the surf holding hands
And nap through the day on sun bathed sands
We can live on a island of old conch shells
We could listen to the sound of the ocean swells

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh!

Do you wanna go where it never snows
And the mid-sixties are the extreme lows
Well, I know a place hidden by the sea
We could drift all day in the gentle breeze

Oh, shalala, shalalala!