

Blue Wave (Morgan Page Remix)

West Indian Girl

Surfing on the bluest wave, I'm ready to go
Reaching for the shiny eye that swims below
Try to catch one, only the best one
I'm looking for the bluest wave Try to catch one
Try to catch one, only the best one Little tiny eyeballs see the places I've gone
They keep pictures of my old friends, they'll always live on
Every summer we come together
Looking for the bluest wave Try to catch one
Try to catch one, only the best one
Try to catch one
Try to catch one, you're the best one And it's coming down, raining like a pulse of light
And we're riding on the longest wave tonight
And if we ever get there, we'll all get laid tonight
Surfing on the bluest wave Try to catch one, only the best one
Try to catch one, you're the best one
Try to catch one, only the best one
Try to catch one, you're the best one I'm finally going to make it my way
I'm finally going to make it my way

Songwriters

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