Sandy

Saint-Germain des-PrÃ©s CafÃ©

Sandy, the fireworkds are hailin' over little Eden tonight
Forcin' a light into all those stoney faces left stranded
on this warm July
And the boys from the casino dance with shirts open
Like Latin lovers on the shore
Chasin' all them silly New York virgins by the score
Sandy, the aurora is risin' behind us
Those pier lights, our carnival life forever
Oh love me tonight, for I may never see you again
Hey Sandy girl, my, my, my baby.
Sandy, the waitress I was seein' lost her desire for me
I spoke with her last night, she said she won't set herself

On fire for me, anymore
Did you hear the cops finally busted Madame Marie
For telling fortunes better than they do
For me this boardwalk life is through
You outta quit this scene, too
Sandy, the aurora is risin' behind us
Those pier lights, our carnival life forever
Oh love me tonight, for I may never see you again
Hey Sandy girl, my, my, my baby.
Oh I mean it Sandy girl
Oh, my, my, my baby,
Oh I love you Sandy girl,
My, my, my baby...

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