

Beach Pop

Scott Weiland & The Wildabouts

All summer nights sitting chillin' at my window
Thinkin' about my baby
Smell the beach breeze, Monkees playin' tricks on my mind
The silly guys listen to the radio
Davey Jones Mickey Dolenz
Say we're gonna go
Go where we wanna goC'mon baby
You said we're gonna get married
Married
So marriedC'mon baby
You said we're gonna get married
Married
So married
Go and get the keys
Get my girl and what we need
For the rock show
Oh oh oh
So I stole my pop's car
He's been drunk since whatever o'clock in the morning
Oh oh oh
At the rock show
We're goin' to the rock show
The rock show
Everything's ours at the rock showC'mon baby
You said we're gonna get married
Married
So married
C'mon sugar
You said we're gonna have a baby
Baby
Whoa babyCan you hear it?
We brought the rock n roll
If you can't hear nowThen get yourself a radio
Bring it to the boardwalk beach
Let's sing and dance around
Have yourself your own rock show
This ain't no discoSo c'mon lads
Guitar and cars
V8's under the hood

Cool cars
And your best girls dad
Said better have her home at eightC'mon baby
You said we're gonna get married
Married
So marriedC'mon baby
You said we're gonna get married
Married
So marriedC'mon sugar
You said we're gonna have a baby
Baby
Whoa babyC'mon sugar
You said we're gonna have a baby
Baby
Whoa baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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