Cape Dory

Tennis

Take me out, baby
I want to go sail tonight
I can see ocean floor in the pale moon light
Ooh... Lets explore the sheltered banks 'til the morning light
And we won't turn back 'til the shoreline is out of sightOoh... ooh... woah... ooh... ooh...We can play in the surf holding hands
And nap through the day on sun bathed sands
We can live on an island of old conch shells
We can listen to the sound of the ocean swellsOoh... ooh... woah... ooh... woah... oohDo you want to go where it never snows
And the mid-sixties are the extreme lows
Well, I know a place hidden by the sea
We drift all day in the gentle reefOoh...shalala... shalala... shalala... ooh...

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