

Paradise, Quickly

John Frinzi

Intro chords:

(F)(G)(C)(Dm)(F)(G)(C)

Chorus

(C)I was looking (E7)around, I saw (F)buildings and (G)streets
(C)To hell with all (E7)that, Iâ€™m (F)building a (G)beach.
(F)Where everythingâ€™s (G)sunny and (C)nothing goes (A)wrong,
The (F)men all wear (G)flip-flops, the (Dm)girls all wear (C)thongs.

(E7)Over there will be sea grass, right there is the pier,
(F)A volleyball court, surf shop, and free beer,
(E7)Concessions that sell Jello shots and sun lotion,
(F)Plenty of palm trees the (G)wind keeps in motion.
(C)A bike rental (E7)tent and (F)twenty-four (G)bars,
A (C)dozen trash (E7)cans and (F)no police (G)cars,
(C)Lifeguard (E7)towers, an (F)arcade, and a (G)strand,
(F)Plus plenty of space for (G)water and (C)sand.

(Chorus)

(E7)Teak lounging chairs, big beach umbrellas,
(F)Truck tire tubes for floating the shallows,
(E7)An ice cream stand where no one goes broke,
(F)An open-air bandstand with (G)No Kareoke,
(C)Plenty of (E7)space between the (F)playground for the (G)kiddies,
And the (C)big topless (E7)section, so the (F)tots canâ€™t see (G)skin,
At (C)five every (E7)day, an (F)Awards Cere(G)mony,
(F)When we honor the party and (G)weed out the (C)phonies.

(Chorus)

(E7)The name of my beach is Southeast Saint Breezy
(F)The schedule is slow and the living is easy,
(E7)Relax in the condos, with no sales gimmicks,
(F)Fish sandwich lunches, and (G)naps in the hammocks.
(C)The day-sailors (E7)all make it (F)home by sun(G)down,
Itâ€™s (C)premier, (E7)inclusive, and (F)no money (G)down,
Itâ€™s (C)all going to (E7)happen, and (F)this oneâ€™s the (G)truth,
No (F)waiting in line at the (G)Fun Ticket (C)booth.

(Chorus)

Corrections/suggestions are welcome! Enjoy!

Lyrics Submitted by Ni Na Vi

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