С

We parked on a clam shell Got a flat tire, oh hell G When the wind blew sand into her blue eyes

# G

She looked tired and boney Skippin lunch, lookin lonely C Wish I had cash, to dine her out right

FGCAmStarring at a sand dune and wishin in my mindFor a bit more money and a whole lotta wineLife's tough when you're down, so take a chanceDrink wine on the beach and let's danceC

# С

And when I asked her, Oh what a disaster G She gave me a fleeting look 'n almost passed away

# G

I pled oh my darlin Oh I'm a beggin your pardon C Just give me some time 'n things 'll be OK

FGCAmStarring at the ocean and wishin in my mindFor a lot more money and so much more wineLife's tough when you're down, so take a chanceDrink wine on the beach and let's danceC

# С

Then after a while She broke down 'n smiled G And said what the heck we might as well

# G

Who said we ain't got nothin 'N I know you ain't bluffing C When you a workin, I'm under your spell

F G C Am

Starring at the stars and wishin in my mind For a whole ton a money and a cellar full of wine Life's tough when you're down, so take a chance Drink wine on the beach and let's dance

C Ready? Let's Dance Now

Cone, two, threeyou and meFone, two, threeon the beachGdrinking whitewine, two, threeCfour... again

Waltz Beat ¾ time slowly