

Rod Stewart, On The Beach

(wood, lane)

I don't care who is watching
Don't mind what the surfing heads might say
And though I may not be no charlie atlas
Gonna take my shirt off anyway

Now skin and bones sits easy on the high tide
And I'm not one for castles in the sand
I've seen a girl I once knew from the east side
I think I spy a bottle in her hand
I think I spy a bottle in her hand

I don't need to know your birthday
'cause what you tell her I don't claim to be
There's a place I know of called the tick tock
Won't you come and take a walk with me
Won't you come and take a walk with me

Didn't take too much hard work to get her
Melted like a chocolate in my arms
If ... had ever seen it better
It never did the scenery no harm
Never did the scenery no harm.