

Paradise Quickly - John Frinzi and Tom Corcoran

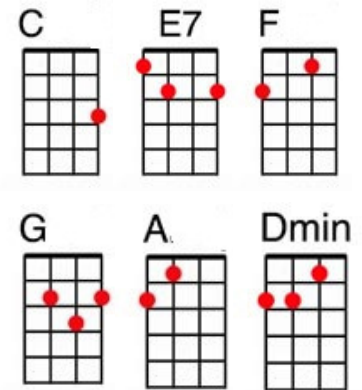
<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[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, I'm **[F]**building a **[G]**beach.
[F]Where everything'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 can'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,
It's **[C]**premier, **[E7]**inclusive, and **[F]**no money **[G]**down,
It's **[C]**all going to **[E7]**happen, and **[F]**this one's the **[G]**truth,
No **[F]**waiting in line at the **[G]**Fun Ticket **[C]**booth.

(Chorus)