

I've Got Sand In My Shoes

The Drifters

Oh, the boardwalk's deserted
There's nobody down by the shore
And the Ferris wheel ride
Isn't turning around any more
The heat wave and the crowds
Are just old news
But I've still got some sand in my shoes.
* (Sand in my shoes)
* Brings mem'ries of the salty air
* (Sand in my shoes)
* Whoa-uh-oh-oh, the blanket that we used to share
* How we fell in love down by the sea
* Comes back to me (I've still got some sand)
* With the sand in my shoes.
Whoa, oh
When the water was cold
You would tremble and hold me so tight
And we'd sit on the beach
Just to wait for the stars to come out at night
The heat wave and the crowds
Are just old news
But I've still got some sand in my shoes.
* Refrain...
(Sand in my shoes)
Whoa-uh-oh-oh
(Sand in my shoes)
Whoa, la, la, la, la, uh-whoa
(Sand in my shoes)
Whoa, whoa, whoa.