

Carey-Anne

Stroke 9

Let's walk on the beach alone
Carey-Anne
I wanna write your name with my finger in the sand
People might call us fools in love but I don't care
Do you Carey-Anne

Foggy winter day and I say
Carey-Anne
What we gonna do today
Let's run down the boulevard and sing and laugh and try to get
a tan
OHHHHHHH Carey-Anne

Hold my hand
Carey-Anne
Hold my hand
Carey-Anne, Carey-Anne, Carey-Anne

Let's sleep on a cloud tonight
Carey-Anne
Do what we wanna do, I'll show you
Yes, I'll show you who I am
Never let me go, No, never let me hit the land
Carey-Anne

Hold my hand
Carey-Anne
Hold my hand
Carey-Anne
Hold my hand
Carey-Anne, Carey-Anne, Carey-Anne