## **HIT SONG**

- Wind in her hair . . . Skin soft and fair . . . Kin to no care . . .
  Sea breezes taunt her, missed memories haunt her
  Response makes me want her. \*
- Sky all on fire . . . High on desire . . . Why don't I try her . . .
  Gulls cry and the waves roar, lovely picture her on the shore Never felt quite this way before.

## [INSTRUMENTAL]

- 3. Down where it's breezy . . . Gown comes off easy . . . Bound to please me . . .
  In a dream so near her, when she thinks I can hear her
   So close she's a mirror.
- 4. Scent in the breeze . . . Bent to tease . . . Intent to please . . . Can't stand not knowing if maybe, she'd have been my lady Just a nod and smile would save me.

## [REPEAT INSTRUMENTAL - LONG ONE]

5. Lost in this dream . . . Cost too extreme . . . (So) I crossed the stream . . . †
 My skin like leather, against hers, a feather
 We leave the scene together.

## [INSTRUMENTAL - FADES OUT]

[END]

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<sup>\*</sup> Sliding rundown on guitar neck, at end of each verse

<sup>†</sup> Whispered: "to her," following "stream"