

Colbie Caillat - Christmas In The Sand

Tom: F

(acordes na forma do tom D)

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: D Gb7 G Gm

D Gb7
I love Christmas in the snow

G
But Christmas in the sand don't end

Gm
I tell you that's where it's at

D Gb7
Why in tropic all my skin

G
A candy cane of peppermint, a hint

Gm
Of cocoa on my lips

Em
It could've been the sun

G
It could've been the sea

Em G
It could've been my childhood fantasy

(Refrão)

D
I saw Santa in his bathing suit

Gb7
Tried to catch a wave, but he tried to soon

G
He laughed so hard that he could barely breathe

Gm
And washed up next to me

D
He said that you look naughty, but I'm sure you're nice

Gb7
He was soaking wet but he cracked a smile

G
With a present in his hand

Gm
He said it's Christmas in the sand

D Gb7
I must have had too much to drink

G
Cause Rudolph's nose was shining green, I think

Gm

He was playing reindeer games on me

D Gb7
Santa only called him once

G
But you should've seen him run so fast

Gm
They were gone in a dash

Em
It could've been the sun

G
It could've been the sea

Em G
It could've been my childhood fantasy

(Refrão)

(D Gb7 G Gm)
Christmas in the sand, whoa (4X)

Em
Don't need you in the coat

G
Don't need you in a hat

Em
Just grab the one you love

G
And say you're never coming back

D
If you see Santa in his bathing suit

Gb7
Tried to catch a wave, but he tried to soon

G
He laughed so hard that he could barely breathe

Gm
It's what he did to me

D
He said that you look naughty, but I'm sure you're nice

Gb7
He was soaking wet but he cracked a smile

G
With a present in his hand

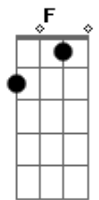
Gm
He said it's Christmas in the sand

(D Gb7 G)
Christmas in the sand, whoa (3X)

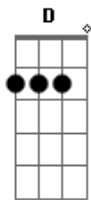
Gm
I love Christmas in the sand

D

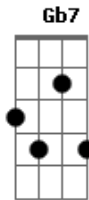
Acordes



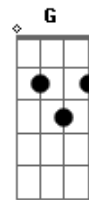
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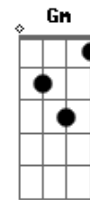
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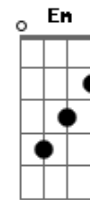
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