

COOL BREEZE

By Jeff Gardner and Spencer Gusick

Hey Cool Breeze, I see you playing up in the trees
Will you land on the sand or meander out to sea?
Oh what can I do to feel your Cool Breeze?

Yeah! Oh let me tell you a story about The Girl Who Came to Play

Hey Cool Breeze, I can't forget the day you came to me
The perfect combination of audacity and perspicacity, oh what a Cool Breeze

Hey Cool Breeze, I think we're only separated by degrees
Although I never understood geometry, I'm trying to get an angle on a Cool Breeze

I knew a man who thought he was a cool, cool breeze – we all knew he was a disco sleaze
He blew away one day, 'cause unlike you, he never really had a lot to say

Talking 'bout Cool Breeze

When the sun beats down what more is there to say?
Whenever you're around the heat just melts away
Although you never stay for much more than a day
Now isn't there something you can do to take away my summer blues?
Take trip? Have chips 'n dip? Mojitos? Just a little sip?
The words of Prince are true - Nothing Compares 2 U.....

I used to watch MTV – “Red, Red Wine” and “Pass the Dutchy”
Island sounds to cool me down but videos are gone
I just want a life of ease, every time is such a tease, babe you got me on my knees
I want my Cool Breeze

So thanks for listening to my story about The Girl Who Came To Play
Maybe she'll come one day, The Girl Who Came to Play.....

She does it down camber sands, she does it at Waikiki
Oh that girl, she's pretty sneaky

The Girl Who Came To Play
Maybe she'll come one day
Maybe then she'll stay
The Girl Who Came To Play