

Club Nautique

Pack your things we're leaving today
And when the phone rings we're on *holiday*
We are gonna live our dreams
An' gonna have it all our way *club nautique*
We got ocean streams to show
And the wind guides our way *through sunshine*
We leave all those days behind
Where our lifes were pale and grey *club nautique*

When that daily grind wont let you go
And you're stuck in mud from *head to toe*
You jump the first plane out and tell that pilot to go
And fly you out out out of *into the rainbow*

Now there's no turning back we are set to attack
And the waves are heading our way
So the captain set course and we're sailing full force
What's behind us don't matter no more

We are sailing, through the waters
Good times are here to stay
At club nautique, the sea is erotic
When you breath the salty air you'll see

So we're sailing high on ocean spray
Dancing all our *nights away*
And when the sun comes up we'll seize the day
Dolphins *rock'n roll the way*
Breakers up and down in and out
Kiss me one more time and *I am out*
Fun and joy is what we want
We're flying out out out of *into the rainbow*

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