

Sand

Thomas Rhett

Oh yeahBaby I've been thinking, we got two weeks worth of vacation
And I'm craving, some vitamin D, a kite on a string
Let's get off the grid where our phone don't ring
I'm talking orange, Merlot, Clabot
On a blanket baby with you, see you there
Corona, Malibu, I just wanna kick it with youSomewhere in the sand, cold one in our hand
Listening to a little beach bar band singing
"Don't worry be happy"
How could I not?
Baby when you're looking at me
With those eyes, creeping in like that tide
Getting me rooftop 30A high
No plans, just tan, sun kissed, loving it
Covered in sand, yeah
In the sheets, on your feet, in the shower
In the wind, on your skin, on a towel
On the bottom of a bottle, in your long hair
Let's get to getting girlSomewhere in the sand, cold one in our hand
Listening to a little beach bar band singing
"Don't worry be happy"
How could I not?
Baby when you're looking at me
With those eyes, creeping in like that tide
Getting me rooftop 30A high
No plans, just tan, sun kissed, loving it
Covered in sand, yeahSaint John, Saint George, Saint Pete
Lake Michigan or kicking in the Quays
We could spend a month or we could spend a week
I just wanna be
Somewhere in the sand, cold one in our hand
Listening to a little beach bar band singing
"Don't worry be happy"
How could I not?
Baby when you're looking at me
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