

Shore Thing

Luke Bryan

There's a fifty-fifty chance that the room ain't ready
Odds are the cooler's too heavy
To tote down to the beach all by myself
I'd be willing to bet by the end of the week
I'll pass out in room 319
And to round up all my clothes, I might need a little help
But it's a shore thing, the sun will be shinin'
On my cold drink and I'll be lyin'
On a Miller Lite towel havin' happy hour
All day long in the sand
We may never sleep, we may never leave
Raise too much hell, never make bail
But in the morning it'll be alright
'Cause it's a shore thing
We're gettin' tore down tonight
I think it's safe to say I'll make a few new friends
Take a shot on a bar, throw a beer on the band
Get tossed out on my head into a parkin' lot road
And I wouldn't be surprised if my ex shows up
Huggin' all over some dude in his truck
I guess down here that's the way things go
But I'll be fine 'cause all I know
Is it's a shore thing, the sun will be shinin'
On my cold drink and I'll be lyin'
On a Miller Lite towel havin' happy hour
All day long in the sand
We may never sleep, we may never leave
Raise too much hell, never make bail
But in the morning it'll be alright
'Cause it's a shore thing
We're gettin' tore down tonight
Yeah, it's a shore thing, the sun will be shinin'
On my cold drink and I'll be lyin'
On a Miller Lite towel havin' happy hour
All day long in the sand
We may never sleep, we may never leave
Raise too much hell, never make bail
But in the morning it'll be alright
'Cause it's a shore thing
We're gettin' tore down tonight
Yeah, it's a shore thing
We'll never remember tonight

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>