

Beach Please

Kevin Fowler

I can hear you talking from across the room
Adding more stuff to that honey-do
List but honey I ain't listening
Mind keeps drifting out and in
Like the pull of the tide on a florida shore
Thinking I can't take this no more
Paint that fence, mow that grass
You can kiss my sandy ass

Beach, please, I'm up to my knees
In crystal blue water with a tropical breeze
Cooler full of cold Corona
Girl now if you wanna find me
You know where I'll be
I'll be laying in a hammock 'tween some coconut trees
Don't wake me up from this dream
Beach please

You keep I'm saying I'm good for nothing
Hey now everybody's good at something
I can shotgun beer like no-one's business
Not a single drip, God is my witness
Might as well go ahead and take a pill
Ain't nobody gonna melt my chill
Said I'll get to it, baby I will
As soon as I get back

From the beach, please, I'm up to my knees
In crystal blue water with a tropical breeze
Cooler full of cold Corona
Girl now if you wanna find me
You know where I'll be
I'll be laying in a hammock 'tween some coconut trees
Don't wake me up from this dream
Beach please

Beach, please, I'm up to my knees
In crystal blue water with a tropical breeze
Cooler full of cold Corona
Ain't nobody gonna find me
'Cause I'm gonna be a million miles away under some coconut trees
Don't wake me up from this dream
Beach please
Oh beach please
Don't wake me up from this dream
Beach please