

Little Sundress

[Chris Cagle](#)

Flip flops and bottle tops strewn across his hotel room
What a night, what a party what a place, Cancun
Got your pretty little head on my sun burnt chest
Girl we're wasting the day away
And it sure feels right with you right by my side
And I barely even know your name
Baby your deep blue eyes, and your golden Tropicana tan
And the taste of wine on your sweet lips sure did me in
Never felt like this from just one kiss
Never been in such a big old mess
Till I saw you in the moonlight dancing in that little sundress
The band was grooving had everybody movin'
To the rhythm of a reggae tune
All the people all the faces all I saw was you
Now I'm wrapped in your arms
And I never wanna leave this below the border love affair
There's a plane taking off with an empty seat and I don't even care
'Cause baby your deep blue eyes, and your golden Tropicana tan
And the taste of wine on your sweet lips sure did me in
Never felt like this from just one kiss
Never been in such a big old mess
Till I saw you in the moonlight dancing in that little sundress
Ain't it crazy how I found you in a world full of girls
Girl, what did you do?
Baby your deep blue eyes, and your golden Tropicana tan
And the taste of wine on your sweet lips sure did me in
I never felt like this from just one kiss
Never been in such a big old mess
Till I saw you in the moonlight dancing in that little sundress

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