What's The Deal?

Envelopes

The beer is ice cold
And it's sold
From a supermarket that keeps their prices down
This day is not pretentious or fake
Home town Sunday shining
And it takes a day like this to make me understand
That you can't beat the sweet feeling of sand
Between your toes, this is how it goes
Down with a beer in my hand
My best friend's to the left
She's closest to the esky
She passes me a Coopers
And she glistens in the sun
Baby made a good call to take me from the fish bowl
Looks all cool on videos but sometimes it's no fun
[Chorus:](Oh that was so good)
It's all very good at first
All the beer and cocaine
I'm on the beach in the first verse
With my kid and no fame
And it just feels so very real
So I'm asking myself
Baby, what's the deal?
I spent two years with the summer in my rear view

Now I'm looking through my shades
I've finally got a clear view
Of blue skies and wet sand
All of this, how could you
Want any more than this
Tell me how can this be true?
[Chorus]Asking myself what's the deal
what's the deal
And it's like so hot
And I'm not no matter what you say
Ain't gonna stray from this wicked spot
I've frozen in Germany
And burnt up in Spain
Man, Amsterdam nearly fried my brain

So on the plane I had a day to think
About being here and sipping this drink
So I'm playing with my kid
Hanging with my girl
Watching my belly turn pink
[Chorus]Asking myself
What's the deal?

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