

Coastal

Kindling

Tank top, love handles
Tube socks, Jesus sandals
Cheap blender, ice bucket
Raw oysters, yeah, give me one and shuck it
Holds up a frozen orange daiquiri and laughs
Here's to the boys at the factory
No more building transmissions
He's going deep sea fishing
Catch a marlin, catch a tan
Catch a local cover band
Hey, you gotta watch that man
He'll go coastal on ya
Silver hair, silver Buick
Winter's coming, better move it
Southbound 'fore they get snowed under
Call the kids, tell 'em see you next summer
No more freezing their tails off
It's cataract sunglasses and a round of golf
Red skin, green plaid, margarita, dog track
Before you know it Mom and Dad
They'll go coastal on ya
Sounds so good, got me thinking
What do y'all say after I'm done singing
We just take a little getaway
Cruise it down the A1A
Florabama to the Keys
Better keep your eye on me
I'll go coastal on ya
I'll go coastal on ya, yeah, yeah
Yeah, I'll go coastal on ya

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