Some Beach

Blake Shelton

Driving down the interstate, running thirty minutes late
Singing Margarita ville and minding my own
Some foreign car driving dude with the road rage attitude
Pulled up beside me talking on his cell phone
He started yelling at me like I did something wrong
He flipped me the bird an' then he was goneSome beach, somewhere
There's a big umbrella casting shade over an empty chair
Palm trees are growing and a warm breeze is blowing
I picture myself right there on some beach, somewhereI circled the parking lot trying to find a spot
Just big enough I could park my old truck
A man with a big cigar was getting into his car
I stopped and I waited for him to back up
but from out of no where a Mercedes Benz
Came cruising up and whipped right inSome beach, somewhere
There's no where to go when you got all day to get there
There's cold margaritas and hot senoritas
Smiling with long dark hair on some beach, somewhereI sat in that waiting room, it seemed like all afternoon
The nurse finally said, "Doc's ready for you"
You're not gonna feel a thing, we'll give you some Novocain
That tooth will be fine in a minute or two
But he stuck that needle down deep in my gum
And he started drilling before I was numbSome beach, somewhere
There's a beautiful sunset burning up that atmosphere
There's music and dancing and lovers romancing
In the salty evening air on some beach, somewhere
On some beach, somewhere

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