

Under the Sun

Big Kenny

Flipping through a magazine curlers in her hair
Waiting for her nails to dry in the beauty parlor chair
Soon she's turning thirty something discontent with life
Then she turns to page one-thirty-five And it says
There is a place where dreams come true
Just call and we'll reserve a room for you Somewhere under the sun
There is happiness and fun
There is love for everyone
Somewhere under the sun
Somewhere under the sun Staring out the window of the twenty-second floor
Another meeting phones are ringing surely there is more
Then he sees a vision out the corner of his eye
On a flashing neon billboard sign And it says
There is a place where dreams come true
Just call and we'll reserve a room for you Somewhere under the sun
There is happiness and fun
There is love for everyone
Somewhere under the sun
Somewhere under the sun She was caught in traffic and his keys they were misplaced
They made it to the airport, both just minutes late
She dropped her attache as she was walking to the bar
He reached to help and bumped into her heart There is a place where dreams come true
Maybe now they'll call and reserve a room for two Somewhere under the sun
There is happiness and fun
There is love for everyone
Somewhere under the sun
Somewhere under oh Somewhere under the sun
There is happiness and fun
Love for everyone
Somewhere under the sun
Somewhere under the sun Kiss me, hold me
Somewhere under the sun

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