

# Sweet SC

**Shannon McArthur**

Ocean tide, you always bring me to my knees, yeah you got me begging, won't you please wash over me? say, I don't wanna go, I don't wanna go, Pawley's Isle and all the sweet Palmetto trees, yeah you make it hard to leave  
this place I call SC, say, I don't wanna go, I don't wanna go,  
cuz I'm a sucker for the beach walks, I cannot get enough of dock talks, split a midnight case with Russ and  
Jimmy you can't beat, can imagine who I'll meet in sweet SC  
Southern skies, you seduce these star-struck eyes, greatest rival to any little damsel that may try, say, beat'em  
every time, beat'em every time, stars are out, ain't got a think to talk about, like words would win over them,  
ooh I highly doubt say, beat'em every time, beat'em every time  
cuz I'm a sucker for the beach walks, I cannot get enough of dock talks, split a midnight case with Russ and  
Jimmy you can't beat, can imagine who I'll meet in sweet SC  
Fourth of July, oh it lit up the sky yeah I never been a fan of fireworks, I nearly died, but that night it was to die  
for, came in so late with an increased heart rate, after dodging flames to celebrate, this state of independence, oh  
I felt so independent, Peter got his first kiss, he felt the same bliss that I felt at the movies age fifteen, count of  
Monte Cristo, too bad I missed though, just another date with Amy G, a date with Amy G, a date with Amy G, a  
date with Amy G

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