

Little Sundress

[Chris Cagle](#)

Flip flops and bottle tops strewn across his hotel room
What a night, what a party what a place, Cancun
Got your pretty little head on my sun burnt chest
Girl were wasting the day away
And it sure feels right with you right by my side
And I barely even know your nameBaby your deep blue eyes, and your golden Tropicana tan
And the taste of wine on your sweet lips sure did me in
Never felt like this from just one kiss
Never been in such a big old mess
Till I saw you in the moonlight dancing in that little sundressThe band was grooving had everybody movin'
To the rhythm of a reggae tune
All the people all the faces all I saw was you
Now Im wrapped in your arms
And I never wanna leave this below the border love affair
Theres a plane taking off with an empty seat and I dont even care'Cause baby your deep blue eyes, and your
golden Tropicana tan
And the taste of wine on your sweet lips sure did me in
Never felt like this from just one kiss
Never been in such a big old mess
Till I saw you in the moonlight dancing in that little sundressAint it crazy how I found you in a world full of
girls
Girl, what did you do?Baby your deep blue eyes, and your golden Tropicana tan
And the taste of wine on your sweet lips sure did me in
I never felt like this from just one kiss
Never been in such a big old mess
Till I saw you in the moonlight dancing in that little sundress

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