

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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