

# some beach

## [unknown]

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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