

## Blake Shelton "Some Beach"

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Drivin' down the interstate,  
Runnin' thirty minutes late,  
Singing margarita ville and mindin' my own.  
Some foreign car drivin' dude  
With a road rage attitude,  
Pulled up beside me talkin' on his cell phone.  
He started yellin' at me like I did somethin' wrong.  
He flipped me the bird,  
And then he was gone.

Some beach, somewhere  
There's a big umbrella casting shade over an empty  
chair.  
Palm trees are growin',  
A warm breeze is blowin',  
I picture myself right there,  
On some beach, somewhere.

I circled the parkin' lot  
Tryin' to find a spot  
Just big enough I could park my old truck.  
A man with a big cigar  
Was gettin' into his car.  
I stopped an I waited for him to back up.  
But from out of nowhere a Mercedes Benz  
Came cruisin up  
And whipped right in.  
Some beach, somewhere,  
There's nowhere to go  
And you've got all day to get there.  
There's cold margaritas and hot senioritas  
Smiling with long dark hair,  
On some beach, somewhere.

I sit in that waitin' 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'll be fine in a minute or two.  
But he stuck that needle down deep in my gum,  
And he started drillin' before it was numb.

Some beach, somewhere,  
There's a beautiful sunset burnin' up the atmosphere.  
There's music and dancin' and lovers romancin'  
The salty evenin air,  
On some beach, somewhere.  
On some beach, somewhere.

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