

Chris Cagle **"Little Sundress"**

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Flip flops and bottle tops strown across this hotel room
What a night, what a party
What a place, Cancun
Got your pretty little head on my sunburnt chest
Girl, we're wasting the day away
And it sure feels right with you right by my side
And I barely even know your name

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
Til I saw you in the moonlight dancing in that little
sundress

The band was groovin'
Had everybody moving to the rhythm of a reggae tune
All the people, all the faces
All I saw was you
Now I'm wrapped in your arms
And I never wanna leave this below the border love
affair

There's a plane taking off with an empty seat
And I don't even care

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
Til I saw you in the moonlight dancing in that little
sundress

Ain't 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

Never felt like this from just one kiss
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