

Luke**"It's A Shore Thing"**

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Songwriters: Bryan, Luke; Carter, Michael; Swindell, Cole

There's a fifty-fifty chance that the room ain't ready
Odds are the cooler's too heavy
To tote down to the beach all by myself

I'd be willing to bet by the end of the week
I'll pass out in room three-nineteen
And to round up my clothes, I might need a little help

But it's a shore thing the sun will be shining
On my cold drink, and I'll be lying
On a Miller Lite towel having happy hour
All day long in the sand

We may never sleep; we may never leave
Raise too much hell, never make bail
But in the mornin', it'll be all right
'Cause it's a shore thing we're gettin' tore down tonight

I think it's safe to say I'll make a few new friends
Take a shot on the bar. throw beer on the band
Get tossed out on my head into the parkin' lot

And I wouldn't be surprised if my ex shows up
Huggin' all over some dude in his truck
I guess down here, that's the way things go
But I'll be fine 'cause all I know

Is that it's a shore thing the sun will be shining
On my cold drink, and I'll be lying
On a Miller Lite towel having happy hour
All day long in the sand

We may never sleep; we may never leave
Raise too much hell, never make bail
But in the mornin', it'll be all right
'Cause it's a shore thing we're gettin' tore down tonight

