

Shannon McArthur**"Sweet SC"**

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Ocean tide, you always bring me to my knees, yeah you
got me begging, won't
You please wash over me? say, I don't wanna go, I
don't wanna go, Pawley's
Isle and all the sweet Palmetto trees, yeah you make it
hard to leave this
Place I call SC, say, I don't wanna go, I don't wanna go,

Cuz I'm a sucker for the beach walks, I cannot get
enough of dock talks,
Split a midnight case with Russ and Jimmy you can't
beat, can imagine who
I'll meet in sweet SC

Southern skies, you seduce these star-struck eyes,
greatest rival to any
Little damsel that may try, say, beat'em every time,
beat'em every time,
Stars are out, ain't got a think to talk about, like words
would win over
Them, ooh I highly doubt say, beat'em every time,
beat'em every time

Cuz I'm a sucker for the beach walks, I cannot get
enough of dock talks,
Split a midnight case with Russ and Jimmy you can't
beat, can imagine who
I'll meet in sweet SC

Fourth of July, oh it lit up the sky yeah I never been a
fan of fireworks,
I nearly died, but that night it was to die for, came in so
late with an
Increased heart rate, after dodging flames to
celebrate, this state of
Independence, oh I felt so independent, Peter got his
first kiss, he felt
The same bliss that I felt at the movies age fifteen,
count of Monte
Cristo, too bad I missed though, just another date with
Amy G, a date with

Amy G, a date with Amy G, a date with Amy G

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