

Some Beach

Blake Shelton

Driving down the interstate
Running 30 minutes late
Singing 'Margaritaville' and minding my own
Some foreign car driving dude
With a 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
And then he was gone. Some beach somewhere
There's a big umbrella
Casting shade over an empty chair
Palm trees are growing, warm breeze is blowing
I picture myself right there
On some beach, somewhere.
I circled the parking lot
Trying to find a spot
Just big enough
I could park my ol' 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 nowhere a Mercedes Benz
Came cruising up, and whipped right in. Some beach, somewhere
There's nowhere to go
When you've got all day to get there
There's cold Margaritas
And hot señoritas
Smiling with long dark hair
On some beach, somewhere.
Well, I sat in that waiting room
Seemed like all afternoon
The nurse finally said the doc's ready for you
You're not gonna feel a thing
We'll give you some novacaine
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 numb. Some beach, somewhere
There a beautiful sunset burning up the atmosphere
There's music and dancing, lovers romancing
In the salty evening air
On some beach, somewhere. On some beach, somewhere...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>