

# Sand

Thomas Rhett

Oh yeahBaby I've been thinking, we got two weeks worth of vacation  
And I'm craving, some vitamin D, a kite on a string  
Let's get off the grid where our phone don't ring  
I'm talking orange, Merlot, Clabot  
On a blanket baby with you, see you there  
Corona, Malibu, I just wanna kick it with youSomewhere in the sand, cold one in our hand  
Listening to a little beach bar band singing  
"Don't worry be happy"  
How could I not?  
Baby when you're looking at me  
With those eyes, creeping in like that tide  
Getting me rooftop 30A high  
No plans, just tan, sun kissed, loving it  
Covered in sand, yeah  
In the sheets, on your feet, in the shower  
In the wind, on your skin, on a towel  
On the bottom of a bottle, in your long hair  
Let's get to getting girlSomewhere in the sand, cold one in our hand  
Listening to a little beach bar band singing  
"Don't worry be happy"  
How could I not?  
Baby when you're looking at me  
With those eyes, creeping in like that tide  
Getting me rooftop 30A high  
No plans, just tan, sun kissed, loving it  
Covered in sand, yeahSaint John, Saint George, Saint Pete  
Lake Michigan or kicking in the Quays  
We could spend a month or we could spend a week  
I just wanna be  
Somewhere in the sand, cold one in our hand  
Listening to a little beach bar band singing  
"Don't worry be happy"  
How could I not?  
Baby when you're looking at me  
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