

# 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.omusic.in/>