I've been racing, chasing, caught up in the grind Damn near going out of my mind And it's getting old real fast
I need a new time zone, zip code, point of view A southbound window seat into (come fly with me) A drunken rum-soaked crowd

And here we are
Strangers, barefoot dancing on the bar
The bottom of the bottle seems so far
So come on, let's dive back in
Cause I'm tired of work, and it's time to play
Where I stumble's where I've stayed
If palm tree shade makes a perfect tent
Then wasted time is time well spent

I got all I need Floating on the breeze in Staniel Cay The pounding in my head's starting to ease From the magic in this glass Yeah, that's the way it works down here Things turn around real fast

And here we are
Strangers, barefoot dancing on the bar
The bottom of the bottle seems so far
So come on, let's dive back in
Cause I'm tired of work, and it's time to play
Where I stumble's where I've stayed
If palm tree shade makes a perfect tent
Then wasted time is time well spent

You can get a little loud
We can get a little hard to find
Give a little bit of love
We'll mix it with a bit of sunshine
Mix it up

And here we are
Strangers, barefoot dancing on the bar
The bottom of the bottle seems so far
So come on, let's dive back in
Cause I'm tired of work, and it's time to play
Where I stumble's where I've stayed
If palm tree shade makes a perfect tent
Then wasted time is time well spent

You gotta waste a little time in your life once in a while Come on everybody
Ah, here we are
Strangers, barefoot dancing on the bar
Fill 'er up again
It's time well spent, it's time well spent
It's time well spent, it's time well spent