

Down On Padre

Eli Young Band

When it gets too hot in Dallas
I need to feel the cool ocean air
I need my toes in the sand and a drink in my hand
Feel the wind blow through my hair

Down on Padre we can bake in the Texas sun
Lay out on the beach all day then hit every bar on the island
Later in the evening we'll cross the border into Mexico
Down on Padre there's no other place that I want to go

I met a sweet young thing over a long weekend
And we strolled along the beach late at night
We would lay in the sand and sip on our margaritas
I would hold her in my arms 'til the morning light

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