

Sand in My Soul

Gary Allan

Floatin' away like a bottle in the water
Sun down here just feels a little hotter
Burnin' away today 'cause I ain't got her no more, no more
Somethin' kinda dark about stone white beaches
Nobody here practice what they preaches
The truth is the truth ain't worth what I'm reaching for
In the distance I hear tequila talk
And college chicks in the parking lot
While I just lay here starin' up at God

With sand in my soul
Beer in my veins
Lettin' my hair grow in room 108
Gettin' over you, I ain't even gonna try
'Cause I'm on a roll
Fillin' up this hole
With sand in my soul

Headphones, shades, never gettin' rattled
Spent all day just building you a castle
It's okay if your back in the saddle at home, back home
I hate to say I'm glad you broke my heart
And I hate to say it isn't tearing me apart
But I love the way this tiki bar is somehow never closed

With sand in my soul
Beer in my veins
Lettin' my hair grow in room 108
Gettin' over you, I ain't even gonna try
'Cause I'm on a roll
Fillin' up this hole
With sand in my soul

In the distance I hear tequila talk
And college chicks in the parking lot
While I just lay here starin' up at God

Sand in my soul
Beer in my veins
Lettin' my hair grow down to my waist
Gettin' over you, I ain't even gonna try
'Cause I'm on a roll
Fillin' up this hole
With sand in my soul

Sand in my soul