

# No Shoes, No Shirt, No Problems

Kenny Chesney

I've been up to my neck workin' six days a week  
Wearin' holes in the soles of the shoes on my feet  
Been dreamin' of gettin' away since I don't know  
Ain't no better time than now for Mexico

And no shoes, no shirt, no problems  
Blues what blues hey I forgot them  
The sun and the sand and a drink  
in my hand with no bottom  
And no shoes, no shirt, and no problems, no problems

Want a towel on a chair in the sand by the sea  
Want to look thru my shades and see you there with me  
Want to soak up life for a while in laid back mode  
No boss, no clocks, no stress, no dress code

And no shoes, no shirt, no problems  
Blues what blues hey I forgot them  
The sun and the sand and a drink in my hand with no bottom  
And no shoes, no shirt, and no problems

Babe lets get packed tank tops  
and flip flops if you got them  
No shoes, no shirt and no problems, no problems