

## Sunburn

Kip Moore

I can see you sitting on the roof of my car  
Salty cigarette blowing East Coast stars  
And that dress made a mess out of my heart  
And I can feel the tears of that beach-side town  
Sound of that roller-coaster slowing down  
And the smell of Chanel on your neck

Feel the heat of the sand  
The sandals in your hand  
Well you played the guitar in the bar showed up the cover band  
Well maybe I was crazy, falling for you baby  
Must have stayed in the rage too long  
Cause I still feel you darling  
Long after the sunburn's gone

Well you never gave a damn about being discreet  
You'd climb over the console and would climb my seat  
And we'd lay in that sweat with two hearts on my chest

Feel the heat of the sand  
The sandals in your hand  
Well you played the guitar in the bar showed up the cover band  
Well maybe I was crazy, falling for you baby  
Must have stayed in the rage too long  
Cause I still feel you darling  
Long after the sunburn's gone

Feel the heat of the sand  
Baby the sandals in your hand  
Well you played the guitar in the bar showed up the cover band  
Well maybe I was crazy, falling for you baby  
Must have stayed in the rage too long  
Cause I still feel you darling  
Long after the sunburn's gone