

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

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