

Cabana Boy

Sara Evans

Remember back when you asked me where I really wanna go
Get away for a few days, take a little vacay to Mexico
But why spend all my money when I got a little honey like you
I've got the perfect plan, we don't need no sand
There's a lot we can do

You can be my, you can be my
You can be my cabana boy
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You can be my cabana boy

You say you wanna make me have a baby, well, I thought it through
You can do every little, tiny thing I ask you to
And I'll be layin' on a poolside soaking up all the sun
At the end of the day, you'll get a sweet reward
For all the work you've done

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Sometimes, life gets a little too crazy
So, why don't we just stay here and be lazy

Yeah

How about a double margarita for your sweet seniorita
On a silver tray
It don't matter what it is, if I think I need it
You're a snap away
So, baby, you just stay right there until the sun goes down
Then we'll move it inside for the rest of the night
And just fool around

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