

Shake the Sand

Luke Bryan

From that first second I laid eyes on you,
To them kisses morning,
To right now in this room.
You know I've been going crazy over you. Here we are, again tonight.
Holding on, feeling right. Let's shake the sand off the sheets,
Take them shoes off your feet.
Slide the door on open,
Listen to the waves on the beach.
We win like the tides,
Get lost in your eyes.
Oh girl,
Before you get, to loving on me,
Let's shake the sand off the sheets.
This can't be no buzz from the salt in the air.
I ain't never had a drink,
Do me like this, I swear.
Feels like I'm spinning around,
Watching the wind through your hair. And here we are again tonight,
Holding on, feeling right.
Before I hit the lights.
Let's shake the sand off the sheets,
Take them shoes off your feet.
Slide the door on open,
Listen to the waves on the beach.
We win like the tides,
Get lost in your eyes.
Oh girl,
Before you get, to loving on me,
Let's shake the sand off the sheets. Let's shake the sand off the sheets.
Whoa.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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