

No Shoes, No Shirt, No Problems

[Kenny Chesney](#)

I've been up to my neck, working six days a week
Wearing holes in the soles, of the shoes on my feet
Been dreamin' of getting away, since I don't know
Ain't no better time than now, for Mexico
No shoes, no shirt, no problems
Blues what blues, hey I forgot 'em
The sun and the sand and a drink in my hand, with no bottom
And no shoes, no shirt, no problems
No problems
Want a towel or a chair, in the sand by the sea
Wanna look through my shades, and see you there with me
Wanna soak up life for awhile, and lay back low
No boss no clock no stress, no dress code
No shoes, no shirt, no problems
Blues what blues, hey I forgot 'em
The sun and the sand and a drink in my hand, with no bottom
And no shoes, no shirt, no problems
Babe lets get packed, tank tops and flip-flops, if you got 'em
No shoes, no shirt, no problems
No problems
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>