

# Beach Town

Chase Rice

Carolina sun rays sinking on a south side pier  
Cotton candy, salty kisses, and a couple stolen beers  
Your tan lines were the map for my hands to find their way  
And that empty lifeguard shack, we watched our innocence fade  
Caught in that beach blonde  
salt sand tide  
Ferris wheel make our ride  
Soak in the summer wind, copper tone visiting  
Tracing the tattoos on your skin  
One, two, three months fly  
Like a blink in your blue eyes  
Where young love rolls in fast as it rolls out  
In beach town  
Sneaking in and getting kicked out at the bayside pool  
And watching your tee shirt drip dry  
Middle of the night, that was so damn cool  
And sandals in your hands  
Swaying to the beat of an off beat cover band  
Spilling your drink, making me sink  
Deeper and deeper with every half drunk wink  
In that beach box salt sand tide  
Ferris wheel make our ride  
Soak in the summer wind, copper tone visiting  
Tracing the tattoos on your skin  
One, two, three months fly  
Like a blink in your blue eyes  
Where young love rolls in fast as it rolls out  
Florida State came calling  
Your goodbye tears came falling  
I said I don't want to go if you don't want to go  
So we just kept on stalling  
We kept on stalling  
Caught in that beach blonde salt sand tide  
Ferris wheel make our ride  
Soak in the summer wind, copper tone visiting  
Tracing the tattoos on your skin  
One, two, three months fly  
Like a blink in your blue eyes  
Young love rolls in fast as it rolls out  
Young love rolls in fast as it rolls out  
In beach town  
In beach town

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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

