

Big Kenny, Under The Sun

Flipping through a magazine curlers in her hair
Waiting for her nails to dry in the beauty parlor chair
Soon she's turning thirty something discontent with life
Then she turns to page one-thirty-five
And it says
There is a place where dreams come true
Just call and we'll reserve a room for you

Somewhere under the sun
There is happiness and fun
There is love for everyone
Somewhere under the sun
Somewhere under the sun

Staring out the window of the twenty-second floor
Another meeting phones are ringing surely there is more
Then he sees a vision out the corner of his eye
On a flashing neon billboard sign
And it says
There is a place where dreams come true
Just call and we'll reserve a room for you

Somewhere under the sun
There is happiness and fun
There is love for everyone
Somewhere under the sun
Somewhere under the sun

She was caught in traffic and his keys they were misplaced
They made it to the airport, both just minutes late
She dropped her attach as she was walking to the bar
He reached to help and bumped her heart
There is a place where dreams come true
Maybe now they'll call and reserve a room for two

Somewhere under the sun
There is happiness and fun
There is love for everyone
Somewhere under the sun
Somewhere under oh
Somewhere under the sun
There is happiness and fun
There is love for everyone
Somewhere under the sun
Somewhere under the sun

Somewhere under the sun