## Chris Cagle, Little Sundress

Flip flops and bottle tops strown across this hotel room What a night, what a party What a place, Cancun Got your pretty little head on my sunburnt chest Girl, we're wasting the day away And it sure feels right with you right by my side And I barely even know your name

Baby your deep blue eyes And your golden tropicana tan And the taste of wine on your sweet lips sure did me in Never felt like this from just one kiss Never been in such a big old mess Til I saw you in the moonlight dancing in that little sundress

The band was groovin' Had everybody moving to the rhythm of a reggae tune All the people, all the faces All I saw was you Now I'm wrapped in your arms And I never wanna leave this below the border love affair There's a plane taking off with an empty seat And I don't even care

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Ain't it crazy how I found you In a world full of girls Girl, what did you do

Baby your deep blue eyes And your golden tropicana tan And the taste of wine on your sweet lips sure did me in Never felt like this from just one kiss Never been in such a big old mess Til I saw you in the moonlight dancing in that little sundress

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