

Cabana Boy

Sara Evans

Remember back when you asked me where I really wanna go
Get away for a few days, take a little vacay to Mexico
But why spend all my money when I got a little honey like you
I've got the perfect plan, we don't need no sand
There's a lot we can do

You can be my, you can be my
You can be my cabana boy
You can be my, you can be my
You can be my cabana boy

You say you wanna make me have a baby, well, I thought it through
You can do every little, tiny thing I ask you to
And I'll be layin' on a poolside soaking up all the sun
At the end of the day, you'll get a sweet reward
For all the work you've done

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Sometimes, life gets a little too crazy
So, why don't we just stay here and be lazy

Yeah

How about a double margarita for your sweet senorita
On a silver tray
It don't matter what it is, if I think I need it
You're a snap away
So, baby, you just stay right there until the sun goes down
Then we'll move it inside for the rest of the night
And just fool around

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