St. Tropez

Brett Eldredge

There's a place
By the sea
Where your pain fades magically
Not a shade
Of a doubt
Let me tell you all about

All the beautiful women in St. Tropez
Break your heart while they sip on the Tanqueray
While you're out on the beach on a sunny day
Hoping love comes your way

And you say, "Baby, I really need you Tell me lies, and, then, I will believe you Suntan lines and a smile that will ease you I swear: all the good times never leave you

Just take me away To St. Tropez."

I saw her dancing, dancing with her eyes Saw that little dress sliding up her thighs Then I felt the rising, rising of the tide Taught me how to swim, took me for a ride

Then I felt a summer wind blowing through With a little Mediterranean groove And a little rum and pineapple juice Will make you feel it too

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Suave
Drown your sorrows
And tomorrows
In agave
Suave

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Just take me away Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz