

# Sun Kiss You

Chris Lane

Paint your nails, sunglasses and a day crew  
Off the show to cover up, it ain't hard to  
Soak it all in, I take a picture  
In my mind, like a permanent fixture  
Beach ball with a picnic table  
Paper cups full of platinum labels  
Shots, umbrella, blue shade  
We came all this way

To see the waves break  
Half a mile away babe

While we twist a little lime in a cold Corona  
Let that [?] take the moment over  
Wash it away in that sugar sand haze all afternoon  
Yeah, hang and chill  
Ain't nobody else got this kind of view  
Watching the sun kiss you

Every round we sink a little deeper  
Red Red Wine playing through the speakers  
Lean in and taste the salt from your lips  
From the last round margarita sip  
Girl you make me wanna stay out here  
Till the sunset disappears  
Kind of drunk, just talking bout nothing

Baby maybe when they left stars out  
We'll close up but right now

Let's just twist a little lime in a cold Corona  
Let that [?] take the moment over  
Wash it away in that sugar sand haze all afternoon  
Yeah, hang and chill  
Ain't nobody else got this kind of view  
Watching the sun kiss you

Let's just twist a little lime in a cold Corona  
Let that [?] take the moment over  
Just wash it away in that sugar sand haze all afternoon  
Yeah, hang and chill  
Nobody in the world got this kind of view  
Watching the sun kiss you  
Ain't nobody in the world got this kind of view  
Watching the sun kiss you