

Tan Lines

JJ Lawhorn

Oh man. Here they come. You lookin good.

I love around here about mid-
July when the heat index is on a steady climb.
The river bank's covered in bikini tops, makes all the boys hearts stop.
You break a neck when you see em move, tryin to get a look of her and that tattoo.

Tan lines, blue skies, my oh my, what a sight.
Sweet sun kisses on her skin, make a country boy wanna grin, grin, grin.
Lord, hallelujah, what it do to ya.
I love the summertime and them tan lines.

Sun half down, sundress on, lookin so good it can't be wrong.
Makin all day just to get it right, long dog legs, easy on my eyes.
We're jumpin off boats and gettin back in, doin what we gotta do to see them.

Tan lines, blue skies, my oh my, what a sight.
Sweet sun kisses on her skin, make a country boy wanna grin, grin, grin.
Lord, hallelujah, what it do to ya.
I love the summertime and them tan lines.

You ought to see em glow in the dead of the night.
All I wanna do is get all of them.

Tan lines, blue skies, my oh my, what a sight.
Sweet sun kisses on her skin, make a country boy wanna grin, grin, grin.
Lord, hallelujah, what it do to ya.
I love the summertime and them tan lines.
I said them tan lines.
Tan lines, yeah yeah oh.