No Shoes, No Shirt, No Problems

Kenny Chesney

I've been up to my neck workin' six days a week Wearin' holes in the soles of the shoes on my feet Been dreamin' of gettin' away since I don't know Ain't no better time than now for Mexico

And no shoes, no shirt, no problems
Blues what blues hey I forgot them
The sun and the sand and a drink
in my hand with no bottom
And no shoes, no shirt, and no problems, no problems

Want a towel on a chair in the sand by the sea
Want to look thru my shades and see you there with me
Want to soak up life for a while in laid back mode
No boss, no clocks, no stress, no dress code

And no shoes, no shirt, no problems

Blues what blues hey I forgot them

The sun and the sand and a drink in my hand with no bottom

And no shoes, no shirt, and no problems

Babe lets get packed tank tops and flip flops if you got them No shoes, no shirt and no problems, no problems