

# Sunburnt Lips

Luke Bryan

Back again in the back of this pasture  
Sweatin' bad in the cab of this tractor  
I oughta be worried about the rain  
The last hundred rows could've been a little straighter  
Guess I'll be hittin' them again later  
I could turn this red dirt all day, yeah

Dreamin' 'bout sunburnt lips on me, all summer long  
We were tangled up in a blanket on the sand  
And the moonlight, watchin' that tide roll in  
Her skin on mine, the only thing I got on my mind  
Is a two-piece memory of her and me layin' on the beach  
And her sunburnt lips on me, yeah, her sunburnt lips

Behind the dust is a big ol' blue sky  
Kinda reminds me of those blue eyes smilin' back at me  
I slide up a gear and go a little faster  
Just a little breeze and I'm right back there  
And I can almost feel

Her sunburnt lips on me, all summer long  
We were tangled up in a blanket on the sand  
And the moonlight, watchin' that tide roll in  
Her skin on mine, the only thing I got on my mind  
Is a two-piece memory of her and me layin' on the beach  
And her sunburnt lips on me, yeah, her sunburnt lips

Oh, sunburnt lips, sunburnt lips, sunburnt lips

Sunburnt lips on me, all summer long  
We were tangled up in a blanket on the sand  
And the moonlight, watchin' that tide roll in  
Her skin on mine, the only thing I got on my mind  
Is a two-piece memory of her and me layin' on the beach  
And one sweet, sweet memory of layin' on the beach  
With her sunburnt lips on me, yeah, her sunburnt lips  
Sunburnt lips on me, yeah, her sunburnt lips