It was eighty-five down 95
A hundred miles to the beachside
It was a mixtape full of B-sides
Seven deep in a motel room
You were staying right down the hall
That week was a blur and all
Between Coppertone, Chesney and the alcohol
I'll never forget you

I remember your Myrtle beach sunburn airbrushed T-shirt balcony Busch Light looking so good
Truck stop shades, Circle K hat
When you were mine a couple spring breaks back
Sand in the sheets and boardwalk kisses
Your arms around me, but damn I miss it
Those seven suns that set too fast
When you were mine a couple spring breaks back

It was fake IDs in the beach bars
It was knowing you were gonna break my heart
So listen boy wherever you are
Do you ever wanna go back to

Your Myrtle beach sunburn airbrushed T-shirt balcony Busch Light looking so good
Truck stop shades, Circle K hat
When you were mine a couple spring breaks back
Sand in the sheets and boardwalk kisses
Your arms around me, but damn I miss it
Those seven suns that set too fast
When you were mine a couple spring breaks back
Damn, I want that spring break back

What I'd do for me and you To go back to spring break Hotter than Hell 2012 If you can't tell

I remember your Myrtle beach sunburn airbrushed T-shirt balcony Busch Light looking so good
Truck stop shades, Circle K hat
When you were mine a couple spring breaks back
Sand in the sheets and boardwalk kisses
Your arms around me, but damn I miss it
Those seven suns that set too fast
When you were mine a couple spring breaks back
Yeah, a couple spring breaks back