

Flip--Flop

Zach Top

I bought me one of those one-way tickets
Landed in the sand
Salty rim and a blue umbrella
She came struttin' up all tall and tan
Straight out of Sports Illustrated swimsuit edition
Might as well a had nothin' on
Woke up a week later in a hard condition
My money and my honey and my heart was gone

Now I don't give a flip-flop
If I ever see that beach again
She tore me apart, walked barefoot on my heart
Left me layin' there in the sand
I'll find another place with waves and shade
And a girl that knows how to treat a man
But I don't give a flip-flop
If I ever see that beach again

I don't know where that girl got off to
And it ain't no use to ask
I'm just glad I didn't get her name
Tattooed across my back

Now I don't give a flip-flop
If I ever see that beach again
She tore me apart, walked barefoot on my heart
Left me layin' there in the sand
I'll find another place with waves and shade
And a girl that knows how to treat a man
But I don't give a flip-flop
If I ever see that beach again

Yeah, I really hate her for the minute
But if I saw her again, I'd be right back in it

But for now, I don't give a flip-flop
If I ever see that beach again
She tore me apart, walked barefoot on my heart
Left me layin' there in the sand
I'll find another place with waves and shade
And a girl that knows how to treat a man
But I don't give a flip-flop
If I ever see that beach again
Yeah, I don't give a flip-flop
If I ever see that beach again