

# Some Beach

Blake Shelton

**C**  
Drivin' down the interstate, runnin' thirty minutes late  
**G**  
Singin' Margaritaville and minding my own  
**G**  
Some foreign car drivin' through with a road rage attitude  
**C**  
Pulled up beside me talkin' on a cell phone  
**F** **C**  
He started yellin' at me like I did somethin' wrong  
**F** **G**  
He flipped me the bird and then he was gone

**F** **C**  
Some beach, somewhere  
**G**  
There's a big umbrella casting shade  
**C**  
Over an empty chair  
**F**  
Palm trees are growing and warm breeze is blowing  
**C**  
I picture myself right there  
**G** **C**  
On some beach, somewhere

**C**  
I circled the parking lot, tryin to find a spot  
**G**  
Just big enough I could park my old truck  
**G**  
A man with a big cigar, was gettin' into his car  
**C**  
I stopped and I waited for him to back up  
**F** **C**  
But from out of nowhere a Mercedes Benz  
**F** **C**  
Came cruisin' up and whipped right in

