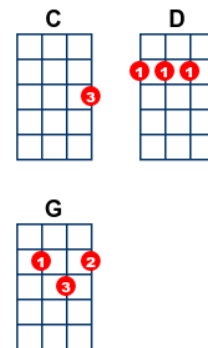


Some Beach by Blake Shelton, 2008

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



Chorus 1:

Some **[C]** beach, some-**[G]**where
There's a **[D]** big umbrella casting shade over an **[G]** empty chair
[C] Palm trees are growing and warm breeze is blowing
I picture myself right **[G]** there
On some **[D]** beach, some-**[G]**where

Verse 2:

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

Chorus 2:

Some **[C]** beach, some-**[G]**where
There's **[D]** nowhere to go and you got all day to **[G]** get there
There's **[C]** ice cold Mai Tai's and hunky hot guys
With dark eyes and dark **[G]** hair
On some **[D]** beach, some-**[G]**where

Verse 3

Well I **[D]** sat in that waitin' room, it seemed like all afternoon
The **[D]** nurse finally said, doc's **[G]** ready for you
You're **[D]** not gonna feel a thing, we'll give you some novacaine
That **[D]** tooth'll be fine in a **[G]** minute or two
But **[C]** he stuck that needle down **[G]** deep in my gum
And **[C]** he started drilling **[D]** before I was numb

Chorus 3:

Some **[C]** beach, some-**[G]**where
There's a **[D]** beautiful sunset burning up the **[G]** atmosphere
There's **[C]** music and dancing and lovers romancing, in the salty evening **[G]** air
On some **[D]** beach, some-**[G]**where
On some **[D]** beach, some-**[G]**where