Toes in the Sand – Zac Brow I got my toes in the water, not a worry in the world	wn Band capo 2 ass in the sand a cold beer in my hand	AD AE	No Capo B E B F#
life is good today	life is good today	DEA	E F# B
well the plane touched down just about 3 o'clock and the city's still on my mind bikinis & palm trees danced in my head I was still in the baggage line		AD AE AD AEA	
concrete and cars are their own prison bars likethis life I'm livin in but the plane brought me farther I'm surrounded by water and I'm not going back again		AD AE AD AEA	

(BACK TO TOP!!!! PRECHORUS I got my toes..)

A	D	A		
Adios a	and vaya con dios	Yea, I'm leavin GA		
E		E	A	
and if it weren't for tequila & pretty señoritas I'd		I'd have no reason to stay		
А	D	A		
Adios a	nd vaya con dios	Yea, I'm leavin GA		
Е	E	А		
gonna lay in the hot sun & roll a big fat one & grab my guitar & play				

[Instrumental] A D A E A D A E A

the 4 days flew by	like a drunk Friday night	AD	
as the summer drew to an end		AE	
they can't believe that I just couldn't leave AD		AD	
and I bid adieu to my friends			AEA

[Bridge]

cuz my bar-ten-der	she's from the islands	AD
her body's been kissed by the sun		AE
coconut replaces the smell of the bar		AD
I don't know if it's her or the rum		AEA
[<mark>PreChorus]</mark>		
[Alternating Chorus]		
A D	A	
Adios and vaya con	dios A long way from GA	١
E		
hey and all the muchachas they call me big papa		
A		
when I throw pesos t	heir way	
A D	A	
Adios and vaya con	dios A long way from GA	١
E		А
Someone do me a favor & pass me the Jäger I'll grab my guitar & play		

[Instrumental]

ADAEADAEA

[Chorus] Adios and vaya con dios Goin home now to stay cuz señoritas don't care-oh when there's no dinero I got no money to stay

N.C. D
Adios and vaya con dios Goin home now to stay . . .
. . . I'm just gonna drive up by the lake
And put my ass in a lawn chair, toes in the clay

Not a worry in the world, a PBR on the way life is good today life is good today

[Outro] A DEA