

Long Road Records

Five Dollar Flip Flops

Just threw my tie over the side
Let the current take it away
Off with my shoes along with the blues
And on with the Maui Jim shades

Not too far to Rum Face bar
I'm tying my boat to the dock
The outfits are cheap here, so are the drinks here
like coconut painkiller shots

And five-dollar flip flops
Have no fear
with five-dollar flip flops
There's money leftover for beer
When I got em on
I can tie one on
Day drinking by the pier
The most beautiful backdrops
In five-dollar flip flops

This beautiful day, I just got lei'd
These flowers smell like paradise
Hey all my friends got a bartender's blend
Of spiced rum, mint, sugar and ice

A steel drum quartet, an island brunette
Tempt me to get up and move
Let's leave the bar, go stare at the stars
And honey, we might even lose

These five-dollar flip flops
On the other hand
I'll kick off the flip flops
You show me those tan-lines
(Oh) This island life
Is a wonderful life
While playing in the sand
Lost a bikini top
And five-dollar flip flops

Maybe I'll start selling rum
Or growing my own grass. (I'll make it all world class)
Send a message in a bottle
Dear Boss, I'm staying for good.
P.s. Kiss my ass

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(chorus)

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