

Six-Pack Summer

[Phil Vassar](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

That's right Winter sure was cold and miserable
Cooped up, shut down, baby it was pitiful
Anyhow, it's over now
We owe to ourselves to have a little fun
The pace car's pacin' now the green flag's wavin' Uh, oh another six-pack summer comin'
Sing to me babe I'll be your dashboard drummer and
Turn the radio up as loud it can go uhohhuoah Got the ultra-ray wraparound sunglass vision
Got the sails up iced down a cool ambition
Just relax and let the six-pack summer roll yeah, let's go Got the sun block, a blanket and the best of Jimmy
Buffet
T-bones for the grill, hey ain't it great to rough it
The party's on from dawn 'til dawn 24-7 'til they pull the plug
No more waitin' come on and kiss me baby Uh, oh another six-pack summer comin'
Sing to me babe I'll be your dashboard drummer and I
Turn the radio up as loud it can go uh oh huoah Got the ultra-ray wraparound sunglass vision
Got the sails up iced down a cool ambition
Just to relax and let the six-pack summer roll uh oh huoah Slow and steady, I'm so ready
Uh, oh another six-pack summer
Sing to me babe I'll be your dashboard drummer and
Let's turn the radio up as loud it can go oh oh Got the ultra-ray wrap around sunglass vision
Got the sails up iced down a cool ambition
Just to relax and let the six-pack summer roll uh oh huoah Uh oh huoah, uh, oh another six pack summer comin'
Uh, oh whew uh uh oh another six pack
Pass me another one over here

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