

Watermelon Dream

Guy Clark

The sun was hot and the dust rose up like smoke
So we hid beneath the elm tree and watched the watermelons float
 There in a big 'ol tub of ice
 And we'd split em open with a kitchen knife
And everybody had a slice it was a watermelon dreamAin't nothin' sweeter than a watermelon dream
 'Cept sittin' on the front porch eatin' that peach ice cream
 When life is really sweeter than it seems
That's what you've got to call a watermelon dreamWith sticky hands and, and faces we fought the yellow
 jackets to a draw
 Then we used the rind for second base and played a little hard ball
 I don't know how much we ate, but we all got the belly ache
And everybody stayed up wat too late, it was a watermelon dreamAin't nothin' sweeter than a watermelon
 dream
 'Cept sittin' on the front porch eatin' that peach ice cream
 When life is really sweeter than it seems
That's what you've got to call a watermelon dream

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