

# 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 dream  
Ain'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  
With 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 dream  
Ain'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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