

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 Then a little after sundown we'd be runnin' out of steam
So we'd light a roman candle and try to hold on tho the dream
Maybe slip out behind a car, take a little tastes from a jar
Then just lay back and count the stars, that's called a watermelon dream

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