

Sunshine And Summertime

Faith Hill

We've got barefoot ladies
And tricked out Mercedes'
People getting crazy on the boulevard
We've got classic colas and ice cold Coronas
Big cool parties in the back yard

I said "Hey that's the way we do it
New friends and blue skies that never end
Hey that's the way we like it
Good times, sunshine and summertime"

You'll see straw sombreros
And T-top Camaros
Stereos blastin' in the parking lot
You'll see rock hard bodies and bikini hotties
And everybody's got it goin' on
They're showing what they got

Hey that's the way we do it
New friends and blue skies that never end
Hey that's the way we like it
Good times, sunshine and summertime

I said, "Hey everybody
Can't you feel the rhythm now?
Hey everybody don't you wanna party?
Hey everybody can't you feel the rhythm now?
Hey everybody don't you wanna party?"

Hey that's the way we do it
New friends, blue skies that never end
Hey that's the way we like it
Good times, sunshine and summertime
Hey that's the way we do it
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written by SACKLEY, KYLIE MAREE/CLAWSON, RODNEY DALE/RICH, JOHN D.

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