Lemonade Stand

Peter Himmelman

There's something 'bout a lemonade stand That stands for all that's good In this makeshift world of man In his cardboard neighborhoods Where young enterprising minds are trying To earn some nickels and dimes In summertime Well, ain't life grand? It's just one big One big lemonade stand There's something 'bout a lemonade stand That stands the test of time Just like an old tree house abandoned Where rungs are left behind For one who longs to climb and find A secret place to hide And hold back the tide From boyhood to man It's a bittersweet song The song of a lemonade stand Two serious boys Squinting into the sun I'll be on my way You've got your business to run And I got mine It's just one big One big lemonade stand It's a bittersweet song The song of a lemonade stand It's just one big lemonade stand Oooh yeah

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