

# Summertime on My Mind

[Kelley James](#)

All I got is summertime running through my mind. I need a date with the sun  
Bronze skin and margaritas  
Just a day full of fun  
Call your friends they could meet us  
Swimsuits, suntans  
Now you're turning up the speakers  
Live the good life  
We belong on the beaches I'll teach you how to surf  
Then we could play beach volley  
Fish tacos on the grill  
Think Tahiti or Bali  
Laying in the sun  
As it kisses your body  
Watching clouds float by  
Like a childhood hobby Got a new pair of shades  
See waves in slow motion  
Like Corona Commercials  
Two chairs by the ocean  
Turning off our phones  
Leave a message at the tone and  
It's straight to voicemail  
Just leave us alone man Laying under palm trees  
Sand between your toes  
Paradise is perfect  
Wash away your woes  
Guitars, Pacificos  
When the beach fire glows  
Can I stay here forever  
I don't ever wanna go

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