Homemade Ice Cream (feat. Alif Tree)

Tony Joe White

Summer nights, and the living is high
And wouldn't you know it, there's big old full moon risin' up in the sky.
And you know it's right the perfect night for homemade ice-cream
I can see those lightning buzz and the river flow
There's an old harmonica playing soft and lowAnd folks back home out on the front porch
Eating homemade ice-cream
But it's a shame that it's only in my mind
'Cause I'm stuck up here in the city, don't you know it's a pity
I'm grounded in making homemade ice-cream.

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