

Why God Made Summertime

Blackjack Billy

Gimme a fastball flying over home plate
A corn dog and some ten cent lemonade
Stands all packed little brother up at bat
(That's right)
How bout a shady tree and a dog in the front yard
Begging me to throw him that tennis ball
Bucket full of suds washing up a bucket of rust
Kids out of school, sky's shining blue
Long days, sun rays nothing like JuneGot the gang out back sprinkler in the grass
T-bones grillin, cold na chillin
Get your lazy on all day long
Let the sun shine that's why god made summertime
That's why god made summertime
Gimme a tire swing down by the old creek
Scraped knees, damn it's only waist deep
Jump in cool off your sunburned skin
Kicking back killing time living that good life
Ain't nothing like soaking up JulyGang's out back sprinkler in the grass
T-bones grillin, cold na chillin
Get your lazy on all day long
Let the sun shine that's why god made summertimeHere comes twilight bringing out the fireflies
Stars shining got nothing on your eyes
Hurry up girl don't miss a gimme that long kiss
We're almost out of AugustThe gang's already parked out at the levee
Circled up headlights let's do it right
and get your crazy on all night long
Let the star shine that's why god made summertime
The gang's out back sprinkler in the grass
T-bones grillin, cold na chillin
Get your lazy on all day long
Let the sun shine that's why god made summertime
Let the sun shine that's why god made summertime
Let the sun shine that's why god made summertime
That's why god made summertime
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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