

# Beat This Summer

Brad Paisley

Oh-oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-ho

Like the first wheel goes around and around  
Well the trouble with up is there's always a down  
First I'm holding your hand and We're on the boardwalk  
There's heaven right here on these streets and these docks

But the sun keeps setting? and the days go fast  
And the sand the beach is like an hourglass  
I can just feel it slipping away  
And babe I can already say that

As long I live, whatever I do  
As great as it is, you know what's a bummer  
I ain't ever gonna beat this summer with you  
baby it's true  
The taste of your kiss is so bittersweet  
There ain't no way I'm gonna beat this summer with you

Before you know it it's all gonna stop  
They'll be rolling up windows and putting? up tops  
Be a cold wind blowing leaves through the air  
And you won't find a tan line anywhere

Baby I know it ain't over yet

So lets make the most of what we have left  
But it's hard living for this moment we're in and  
Knowing it's all gonna end?

As long I live, whatever I do (Whatever I do)  
As great as it is, you know what's a bummer  
I ain't ever gonna beat this summer with you  
baby it's true  
The taste of your kiss is so bittersweet  
There ain't no way I'm gonna beat this summer with you

(Guitar solo)

Yeah looking at you, girl, standing there  
Got your wayfarers on and the sun in your hair  
Just like the song in a seashell, you'll be stuck in my mind

bouncing around in my head

Baby I can tell,

As long I live (as long as I live), whatever I do (Whatever I do)

As great as it is, you know what's a bummer

I ain't ever gonna beat this summer with you

baby it's true

The taste of your kiss is so bittersweet

There ain't no way I'm gonna beat this summer with you

Guitar solo to fade.

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