

# Sunny Afternoon

## Pop Sounds Band

The tax man's taken all my dough  
And left me in this stately home  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon  
And I can't even sail my yacht  
He's taken everything I've got  
All I got's this sunny afternoon

In the summertime  
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze  
I got a big fat momma trying to break me  
And I love to live so pleasantly  
Live this life of luxury  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon  
In the summertime

My girlfriend's run off with my car  
And gone back to her ma and pa  
Telling tales of parrot heads and parties  
And now I'm just sitting here  
Sipping on this ice cold beer  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon

In the summertime  
Help me, help me, help me sail away  
Well give me two good reasons why I ought to stay  
Cause I love to live so pleasantly  
Live this life of luxury  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon  
In the summertime  
In the summertime  
In the summertime

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze  
I got a big fat momma trying to break me  
And I love to live so pleasantly  
Live this life of luxury  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon

In the summertime  
Tax man's taken all my dough

Gonna find that passport and out of here I'll go

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