

Beat This Summer (Acoustic)

[Brad Paisley](#)

Like the Ferris 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 on the beach is like an hourglass
And I can just feel it, I'm slipping away
And babe, I can already say that As long as I live, whatever I do
As great as it is you know what's a bummer
I ain't never gonna beat this summer with you
Baby, it's true

The taste in your kiss is so bittersweet
I ain't gonna beat, 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 and leaves through the air
And you won't find a tan line anywhere
Maybe I know that it ain't over yet
So let's make the most of what we have left
But it's hard living for this moment we're in
Knowing it's all gonna end As long as I live, whatever I do
As great as it is you know what's a bummer
I ain't never gonna beat this summer with you
Baby, it's true

The taste in your kiss is so bittersweet
I ain't gonna beat, no way I'm gonna beat this summer with you Looking at you, girl, standing there,
Got your wayfarer's on and the sun in your hair
And just like the song in a seashell, you'll be stuck in mind
Bouncing around in my head
And baby, I can tell As long as I live, whatever I do
As great as it is you know what's a bummer
I ain't never gonna beat this summer with you
Baby, it's true

The taste in your kiss is so bittersweet
I ain't gonna beat, no way I'm gonna beat this summer with you

Songwriters

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