

Summer Nights

Susan Wood & Ricky Paull Goldin

It's summer nights baby!

Come on ladies, it's time to

Pop that top

And fellas, I know you're

Ready to rock

We went crazy, cooped

Up all winter long

And school is out so let's

Get it on

Flip flop tan and some white sand

I know the perfect spot

Well the sun better set soon

So we can get in the mood

Things start gettin' all heated up

When it starts gettin' cool

Yeah

[Chorus]

Summer nights

Everybody are you with me

Let that igloo cooler

Mark your piece of paradise

Summer nights

Everybody's feeling sexy

Holler if you're ready

For some summer nights

Come on -- Oh, yeah, yeah

Now fellas, you better watch

Your step

Don't them teeny French bikinis

Make you lose your breath

Back to the ladies

Y'all keep doing y'all's thing

'Cause everything about you

Makes me wanna scream

The sun is getting low,
There it goes
Here we go, here comes the moon
Things start getting all heated up
When it starts getting cool -- yeah

[Chorus]

Summer nights
Everybody are you with me
Let that igloo cooler
Mark your piece of paradise
Summer nights
Everybody's feeling sexy
Holler if you're ready
For some summer nights

Oh, it's a party down in Padre
Big bonfire on the beach
It's Coronas in Daytona, y'all
Well, it's wild and it's free

[Chorus]

Summer nights
Everybody are you with me
Let that igloo cooler
Mark your piece of paradise
Summer nights
Everybody's feeling sexy
Holler if you're ready
For some summer nights

[Chorus]

Summer nights
Everybody are you with me
Let that igloo cooler
Mark your piece of paradise
Summer nights
Everybody's feeling sexy
Holler if you're ready
For some summer nights

Yeah, yeah are you ready
For some summer nights

Yea Baby
Summer nights

It's summer nights
Come on

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