

# Vacation Time

**Chuck Berry**

Vacation time Picnics, beaches, and ball rooms,  
Just me and my honey bun;  
Home-work they shout,  
Is over and out,  
Vacation's just begun. Far from the city, beneath a shade-tree,  
We'll spread a basket for two;  
Then we'll discuss the future for us,  
And I'll whisper love words to you. Just can't wait for that swimmin' date,  
To see your new bathing suit.  
It must be a "gas" 'cause one you had last,  
Gee! Was' it cute!

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