

# Watermelon Weather

Perry Como, Eddie Fisher

It's watermelon weather  
That summer kind of weather  
When people get together and sing It's the time of year  
The stars seem to dance with laughter  
And the moon's so big and ripe  
It can hardly climb So, why don't you meander  
To your best gal's veranda  
And sorta, kinda, hand her the ring?  
For it's the sweetheart kissin' season  
And all the world's in rhyme  
When it's watermelon sweet love tellin' time This is the time to sing this kind of purdy little ditty  
A walkin' along an' singin' a song and clinging to someone purdy  
The type of a tune to go with the moon  
That's sailin' along a way on high After strollin' a while, for maybe a mile  
Remember to stop and pop the question  
If your timin' is right, your future is bright  
As bright as a watermelon sky And then when you found a bench for two  
You found your cue to linger  
The chance you sought to show what you bought  
You happily thought to bring her To cinch the thing, you give her the ring  
You purchased from the five and dime  
Take her in your arms and whisper  
That you are mine all mine  
And with that line to sell, I'm here to tell  
That you'll do well in watermelon time For it's the sweetheart kissin' season  
And all the world's in rhyme  
When it's watermelon sweet love tellin' time  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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