Watermelon Weather

Perry Como, Eddie Fisher

It's watermelon weather
That summer kind of weather
When people get together and singIt's the time of year
The stars seem to dance with laughter
And the moon's so big and ripe
It can hardly climbSo, 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' timeThis 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 highAfter 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 skyAnd 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 herTo 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 timeFor 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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