

Sunny Afternoon

Drake Bell

The tax man's taken all my dough
And left me in my stately home
Lazing on a sunny afternoon
And I can't sail my yacht
He's taken everything I got
Now all I got this sunny afternoon
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze!
I got a big fat momma trying to break me!
And I love to look so pleasantly
I live this life of luxury lazing on a sunny afternoon
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime
My girlfriend's run off with my car
And got back to her ma and pa
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty
Now I'm sitting here, sipping at my ice cold beer
Lazing on a sunny afternoon
Help me, help me, help me sail away
Well, give me two good reasons why I oughta stay!
Cause I love to live so pleasantly
Live this life of luxury, lazing on a sunny afternoon
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime

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