

# Beat This Summer

Brad Paisley

Oh-oh-oh-oh oh-oh-oh-ho

Like the Ferris wheel goes around and around  
Well the trouble with up is there's always a down  
First I'm holding your hand and we're on the boardwalk  
There's heaven right here on these streets and these docks

But the sun keeps settin', the days go fast  
And the sand on the beach is like an hourglass  
I can just feel it all slipping away  
And babe I can already say that

As long I live, whatever I do  
As great as it is, you know what's a bummer  
I ain't ever gonna beat this summer with you  
Baby it's true  
The taste of your kiss is so bittersweet  
I ain't gonna beat, no way I'm gonna beat this summer with you

Before you know it it's all gonna stop  
They'll be rolling up windows and puttin' up tops  
Be a cold wind blowin' the leaves through the air  
And you won't find a tan line anywhere (anywhere)

Baby I know that it ain't over yet  
So let's make the most of what we have left  
But it's hard living for this moment we're in and  
Knowing it's all gonna end...

As long I live, whatever I do (Whatever I do)  
As great as it is, you know what's a bummer  
I ain't ever gonna beat this summer with you  
Baby it's true  
The taste of your kiss is so bittersweet  
I ain't gonna beat, no way I'm gonna beat this summer with you

Yeah looking at you, girl, standing there  
Got your wayfarers on and the sun in your hair  
And just like the song in a seashell, you'll be stuck in my mind  
Bouncing around in my head  
And baby I can tell

As long I live, whatever I do (Whatever I do)  
As great as it is, you know what's a bummer  
I ain't ever gonna beat this summer with you  
Baby it's true  
The taste of your kiss is so bittersweet  
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