

Why God Made Summertime

Blackjack Billy

Gimme a fastball flying over home plate
A corn dog and some ten cent lemonade
Stands all packed little brother up at bat
(That's right)
How bout a shady tree and a dog in the front yard
Begging me to throw him that tennis ball
Bucket full of suds washing up a bucket of rust
Kids out of school, sky's shining blue
Long days, sun rays nothing like June

Got the gang out back sprinkler in the grass
T-bones grillin, cold Corona chillin
Get your lazy on all day long
Let the sun shine that's why god made summertime
That's why god made summertime

Gimme a tire swing down by the old creek
Scraped knees, damn it's only waist deep
Jump in cool off your sunburned skin
Kicking back killing time living that good life
Ain't nothing like soaking up July

Gang's out back sprinkler in the grass
T-bones grillin, cold Corona chillin
Get your lazy on all day long
Let the sun shine that's why god made summertime

Here comes twilight bringing out the fireflies
Stars shining got nothing on your eyes
Hurry up girl don't miss a gimme that long kiss
We're almost out of August

The gang's already parked out at the levee
Circled up headlights let's do it right
and get your crazy on all night long
Let the star shine that's why god made summertime

The gang's out back sprinkler in the grass
T-bones grillin, cold Corona chillin
Get your lazy on all day long
Let the sun shine that's why god made summertime
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