

Summertime Thing

Chuck Prophet

Well the sun is burning down on the pavement
Money in the bank
I ain't gonna save it
Jenny's coming by
Hope she makes it
Jenny's coming by
And I sure hope she makes it
It's a summertime thing
Summertime thing
There's a party next door that sounds like it's cooking
I poked my head over the wall
Took a look in
There was a five piece band
They was really rockin'
Aww, looked like some kind of family reunion
Hey - It's a summertime thing
Summertime thing
Summertime thing
Summertime thing
Well that summer heat has got me feeling lazy
The air is warm and the sky is hazy
People getting down, getting crazy
Aww, people getting down, getting stupid, getting crazy

Hey, hey - it's a summertime thing
Summertime thing
It's a summertime thing
Summertime thing
Go ask your dad for the keys to the Honda
And can your sister come along, how could she not wanna
Put the Beach Boys on, wanna hear "Help Me Rhonda"
Aww, put the Beach Boys on, wanna hear "Help Me Rhonda"
Roll down the sides we'll drive to the delta
Take off our clothes and jump into the river
Ain't nobody around
Ain't nobody gonna see us
Aww, take off your clothes, jump into the river
Hey, hey - It's a summertime thing
Summertime thing
Summertime thing
Summertime thing