

# Grandpa's Farm

Frankie Ballard

It's gonna be a long hot summer  
The heats gonna come for sure  
Makin you love me might take longer  
Down here everything is slow  
Sheets are blowin' on the close line  
Honeysuckle make ya smell real sweet  
They way they feel when you lay down on em  
Ya can't get from no machine

Well I know you come down every season  
To waste time on your grandpa's farm  
Ain't tryin' to talk you outta leavin'  
A little sun won't do no harm

So go ahead and put your summer dress on  
The sky's bright and the water's fine  
And if you don't feel like swimmin'  
We'll find a bank and wet a line  
Cause I know up in the city  
Ain't no space to run around in  
Down here we got dirt streets  
Your bare feet can't help but settle down in

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Well I'll show you around if you come outside  
Ain't no need in hidin' yourself anyhow  
I'll show you around if you come outside  
Ain't no need in hidin' yourself anyhow

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