White, all I see is white
But I do not like the wintertime
A col wind blows and like an eskimo
I'm stepping thru the snow, oh what a life
Then it's March, then April and May
And after this I'm gonna be away
It's gonna be wil, it's gonna be insane
It's gonna be so warm and nice again

Sweet summertime, sweet summertime, Sweet summertime get me high Sweet summertime, sweet summertime, Sweet summertime get me high

Rain, we've got so much rain
And that's grey in grey, I need to getaway
I miss the sun when the moon has come
I don't need darkness, I just need some light
I wanna see some water if you know what I mean
A Mrs. Wet T-Shirt, some kinda ballroom queen
From June to December I'm living my dream
And then I remember all my memories

Sweet summertime, sweet summertime, Sweet summertime get me high Sweet summertime, sweet summertime, Sweet summertime That's the only thing that gets me high