

June, July, August

Ryan Hurd

We were Ragtop Broncos 'fore they were cool
Singing Kenny Chesney by a hotel pool
We made our own bar by the beach
My cooler was our stool, you worked at
AJ's, I rented rental chairs
I loved the way the breeze messed your hair up
It don't take much
And I'm right back there

When we were young and drunk by the water
Kept that sunburnt love getting hotter
And that feeling never faded like the tan lines on your skin
I'd do June, July, and August a thousand times again

Eh, eh
A thousand times again
Eh, eh

Everybody's had that summer fling
But to me, we felt like a different thing
More like a real tattoo
In a world of henna ink
But there's one sunrise I wish never came
6 AM, August 28th
It looked like heaven
But I'd turn it back to the 27th

When we were young and drunk by the water
Kept that sunburnt love getting hotter
And that feeling never faded like the tan lines on your skin
I'd do June, July, and August a thousand times again, yeah
Mmh, yeah

Can it be summer forever? Does love get any better
Than those three months together? Yeah

When we were young and drunk by the water
Kept that sunburnt love getting hotter
And that feeling never faded like the tan lines on your skin
I'd do June, July, and August a thousand times again

(We were young) young and drunk by the water (a thousand times again)
(We were young) kept that sunburnt love getting hotter
And I'm right back to where I was, a thousand times, a thousand times
again
(June, July, and August)

Eh, eh
(That feeling never faded)