

# In The Summertime

Thirsty Merc

I don't have a job  
I never liked them  
I just want to play in the sunshine

They say I was wrong  
But I know better  
I live my life like I'm dying

Gimme a chance  
I'll do my best to kick and scream and dance  
When winter comes I'll turn around

Take me back to the sweet times  
The hot nights  
Everything is gonna be alright  
In the summertime  
Baby in the summertime  
And even if I have to wait til next year  
I don't care  
All I know is that I'll meet you there  
In the summertime  
Baby, in the summertime  
That is where I'll be

I can't complain  
'cause I'm still breathing  
There's nobody breathing down my neck now

Gimme a go  
Like an open furnace setting fire to snow  
When winter comes I'll ask the crowd

To take me back to the sweet times  
The hot nights  
Everything is gonna be alright  
In the summertime  
Baby, in the summertime  
And even if I have to wait til next year  
I don't care  
All I know is that I'll meet you there  
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Baby, in the summertime  
That is where I'll be

So let me run  
I'll dream until my head weighs 16 tonnes  
And when I wake sometime in June  
I'll say

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The hot nights  
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Baby, in the summertime  
And even if I have to wait til next year  
I don't care  
All I know is that I'll meet you there

In the summertime  
Baby, in the summertime

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Woohoo! Alright