

Homemade Ice Cream

Tony Joe White

Summer nights, and the living is high
And wouldn't you know it, there's big old full moon risin' up i
n the sky.

And you know it's right the perfect night for homemade ice-
cream

I can see those lightning buzz and the river flow
There's an old harmonica playing soft and low

And folks back home out on the front porch
Eating homemade ice-cream

But it's a shame that it's only in my mind

'Cause I'm stuck up here in the city, don't you know it's a pit
y

I'm grounded in making homemade ice-cream.