

Why Wait For Summer

Walker Hayes

Well, I'm overworked and I'm underpaid
And it's overcast, gloomy and gray
The days are getting shorter, the nights are getting colder
Summertime is gone but that don't mean it's over

I got a dime store cooler made of Styrofoam
And it's loaded with limes and cold Coronas
I pointed my truck towards Pensacola
But before I go I had to phone ya and say

Hey sugar, shotgun's where I want ya
With not much more than your sunscreen on ya
There's a sweet little piece of beach
With our name on it, so doggone it

Why wait for summer?
Why wait for summer to show up?
Why wait when somewhere down there
Summer is waiting on us?
Summer is waiting on us, oh, it is

Let's bust a move south, towards that equator
And get the heck out of this refrigerator
Let's follow that heat to a summer wonderland
We're gonna make snow angels in the soft, white sand

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Why wait for summer to show up?
Why wait when somewhere down there
Summer is waiting on us? Oh
Summer is waiting on us, oh yeah

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Why wait for summer?
Why wait for summer to show up?
Why wait when somewhere down there
Summer is waiting on us? Yeah
Summer is waiting on us, yeah

Why wait for summer to show?
Why wait for summer?
Why wait for summer to show up?