

# Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer

Nat King Cole

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer  
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer  
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer  
Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer  
Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies  
Then lock the house up, now you're set  
And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bikinis  
As cute as ever but they never get 'em wet  
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer  
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer  
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer  
You'll wish that summer could always be here  
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer  
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer  
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer  
Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer  
Don't hafta tell a girl and fella about a drive-in  
Or some romantic moon it seems  
Right from the moment that those lovers start arrivin'  
You'll see more kissin' in the cars than on the screen  
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer  
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer  
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