

## Summertime Song

Clay Walker

It's been a dead ass week at a dead end job  
Got a boss on me like a snake on the frog  
There's gotta be more than what I've got  
On this big old piece of rock

I want a little umbrella and a patch of sand  
Coconut drink and a reggae band  
This just might be the place where I get off

Yeah, I want a day in the life of a summertime song  
Sail away with the Malibu rum  
Sail along, sail all the way, yeah

Let the scorching sun and the salt in the sea  
Burn the skin right off of me  
Come on everybody and sing along  
It's a summertime song

I might pierce my ear and bleach my hair  
Get a tattoo on my derriere  
Right now I don't really care what anybody else might think

I'm gonna dance to every song I can  
So I can show off my new [?] tan  
While I wave my hand and raise my drink

'Cause I want a day in the life of a summertime song  
Sail away with the Malibu rum  
Sail along, sail all the way, yeah

Let the scorching sun and the salt in the sea  
Burn the skin right off of me  
Come on everybody and sing along  
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