

Summer Moon

Craig Morgan

I remember like it was yesterday those hot nights
Fireflies, candy apple kiss at the county fair
A little backwoods detour on the long way home
To be alone, honeysuckle sweetened up the midnight air

And that summer moon
Shinin' like sunlight
Bouncin' off your eyes
And lightin' up mine
Just me and you
Pullin' off on a back road
Blanket and a radio and that summer moon

Two young lovers cuddled up on a dropped tailgate
Half past late, couple Dixie cups, filled up to the brim
Footpath through the tall, white pines down to yellow creek
Neck deep, and wet clothes drip-drying on a willow limb

And that summer moon
Shinin' like sunlight
Bouncin' off your eyes
And lightin' up mine
Just me and you
Pullin' off on a back road
Blanket and a radio and that summer moon

I told your daddy we ran outta gas
He winked at me and kinda laughed
And said don't you know that I tried that
On her mama's dad way back when

That summer moon
Was shinin' like sunlight
Bouncin' off your eyes
And lightin' up mine
Just like you
We pulled off on a back road
Blanket and a radio

And that summer moon
Shinin' like sunlight
Bouncin' off your eyes
And lightin' up mine
Just me and you
Pullin' off on a back road
Blanket and a radio and that summer moon

Ooh, I love that summer moon