## **Grandpa's Farm**

## **Frankie Ballard**

It's gonna be a long hot summer The heats gonna come for sure Makin you love me might take longer Down here everything is slow Sheets are blowin' on the close line Honeysuckle make ya smell real sweet They way they feel when you lay down on em Ya can't get from no machine

Well I know you come down every season To waste time on your grandpa's farm Ain't tryin' to talk you outta leavin' A little sun won't do no harm

So go ahead and put your summer dress on The sky's bright and the water's fine And if you don't feel like swimmin' We'll find a bank and wet a line Cause I know up in the city Ain't no space to run around in Down here we got dirt streets Your bare feet can't help but settle down in

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Well I know you come down every season To waste time on your grandpa's farm Ain't tryin' to talk you outta leavin' A little sun won't do no harm

Well I'll show you around if you come outside Ain't no need in hidin' yourself anyhow I'll show you around if you come outside Ain't no need in hidin' yourself anyhow

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