

## Lazy Afternoon

Sarah Vaughan

It's a lazy afternoon  
And the beetle bugs are zooming  
And the tulip trees are blooming  
And there's not another human in view,  
But us two

It's a lazy afternoon  
And the farmer leaves his reaping  
And the meadow cows are sleeping  
And the speckled trouts stop leaping up stream  
As we dream

A far pink cloud hangs over the hill  
Unfolding like a rose  
If you hold my hand and sit real still,  
You can hear the grass as it grows

It's a hazy afternoon  
And i know a place that's quiet, except for daisies  
running riot

And there's no one passing by it to see  
Come spend this lazy afternoon with me