

In The Summertime

Thirsty Merc

I don't have a job
I never liked them
I just want to play in the sunshine

They say I was wrong
But I know better
I live my life like I'm dying

Gimme a chance
I'll do my best to kick and scream and dance
When winter comes I'll turn around

Take me back to the sweet times
The hot nights
Everything is gonna be alright
In the summertime
Baby in the summertime
And even if I have to wait til next year
I don't care
All I know is that I'll meet you there
In the summertime
Baby, in the summertime
That is where I'll be

I can't complain
'cause I'm still breathing
There's nobody breathing down my neck now

Gimme a go
Like an open furnace setting fire to snow
When winter comes I'll ask the crowd

To take me back to the sweet times
The hot nights
Everything is gonna be alright
In the summertime
Baby, in the summertime
And even if I have to wait til next year
I don't care
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In the summertime
Baby, in the summertime
That is where I'll be

So let me run
I'll dream until my head weighs 16 tonnes
And when I wake sometime in June
I'll say

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Woohoo! Alright