

Sunny Afternoon

Tom Jones

In the summertime
The taxman's taken all my dough
And left me in my stately home
Lazing on a sunny afternoon
And I can't sail my yacht

He's taken everything I've got
All I've got's this sunny afternoon
Save me, from this squeeze
I've got a big fat momma tryin' to break me
And I love to live so pleasantly

Live this life of luxury
Lazing on a sunny afternoon
In the summertime
In the summertime
In the summertime (everything seems fine)

My girlfriend's gone off with my car
And gone back to her ma and pa
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty
And now I'm sitting here
Sipping on my ice cold beer

Lazing on a sunny afternoon
Help me, sail away
Give me two good reasons why I ought to stay
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly

Live this life of luxury
Lazing on a sunny afternoon
In the summertime
Everything is fine because it's the summertime

In the summertime
(I don't care about a doggone thing)
In the summertime
(I'm broke, I've skint, but it's the summertime)
In the summertime
(even though I ain't got a dime, in the summertime, I don't have a dime)
In the summertime
(I just got this ice cold beer, everything seems fine)
In the summertime
(Nothing seems to matter)