

Gotta Love Summertime

Hot days, lemonade,
Lawn chair sittin' in the shade,
Shapes in the clouds go rollin' by.
Feelin' the breeze blow
And James Taylor on the radio.
Yeah, chillin' is easy if you try...

(Chorus) We don't mind
The simple life...
We realize
It's so sublime...
Yeah, you gotta love summertime.

Warm nights, fireflies
And getting' lost in a lover's eyes
Beneath the moon that's shinin' bright.
Back seat, layin' low
And Counting Crows on the radio.
We should be getting' home,
But that's all right...

(Chorus)

More than the weather, it's a feelin',
Wish it would last forever, yeah, I mean it.
I'm always sad whenever it goes...

(Chorus)

Lyrics and music: Jon Durnell
Vocals and guitar: Jon Durnell
Bass: Missy Burgess
Backing vocals: Missy Burgess
Saxophone: Logan Weber
Organ: Dan Middleton
Drums: Brad Crossland