Brad Paisley "Beat This Summer"

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Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-ho

Like the first wheel goes around and around

Well the trouble with up is there's always a down

First l' m holding your hand and We' re on the boardwalk

There's heaven right here on these streets and these docks

But the sun keeps setting' and the days go fast

And the sand the beach is like an hourglass

I can just feel it slipping away

And babe I can already say that

As long I live, whatever I do

As great as it is, you know what's a bummer

I ain' t ever gonna beat this summer with you

baby it's true

The taste of your kiss is so bittersweet

There $ain \hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ t no way $l \hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ m gonna beat this summer with you

Before you know it it' s all gonna stop

They' II be rolling up windows and putting' up tops

Be a cold wind blowing leaves through the air

And you won' t find a tan line anywhere

Baby I know it ain' t over yet So lets make the most of what we have left But it' s hard living for this moment we' re in and Knowing it's all gonna end… As long I live, whatever I do (Whatever I do) As great as it is, you know what' s a bummer I ain' t ever gonna beat this summer with you baby it's true The taste of your kiss is so bittersweet There ain' t no way l' m gonna beat this summer with you (Guitar solo) Yeah looking at you, girl, standing there Got your wayfarers on and the sun in your hear Just like the song in a seashell, you' ll be stuck in my mind bouncing around in my head

Baby I can tell,

As long I live (as long as I live), whatever I do (Whatever I do)

As great as it is, you know what' s a bummer

I ain' t ever gonna beat this summer with you

baby it's true

The taste of your kiss is so bittersweet

There ain' t no way l' m gonna beat this summer with you

Guitar solo to fade.

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