

Girls Against Boys "Cool Lemonade"

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(Ba ba baaa) x4

It's been a long hot summer
And it's 95 degrees in the shade
(Ba ba baaa)
It's only Sunday morning
And I need that Friday feeling again
(Ba ba baaa)
You put me in a fever 50 stories high
And suddenly I'm freezing, and I don't know why
It's been a long hot summer
And I'm shaking like a cool lemonade x2

If you wanna get fresh, get outta my car
'Cos the boys are like you, are going too fast
I'm taking my time now
If you wanna fly high, keep outta the sun
When your fingers start to run it's no fun
So why don't you climb down?
If you wanna get fresh, take a cold shower
Put your back on ice before you turn sour
Nobody can fool me
Got a pain in my head, and dust in my eyes
Every time I feel the temperature rise
I need you to cool me

It's been a long hot summer
And it's 95 degrees in the shade
(Ba ba baaa)
It's only Sunday morning
And I need that Friday feeling again
(Ba ba baaa)
You put me in a fever 50 stories high
And suddenly I'm freezing, and I don't know why
It's been a long hot summer
And I'm shaking like a cool lemonade

I know you like to wear my dressing gown when I'm not
there
I guess you like it in my shoes
Just cause you drive a Maserati, and the ladies stare

Don't mean you'll go as fast as I do

I know it's summer in the city
And the sun is high
But you could play it cool again
'Cos, boy, I've seen you disco
Dancing with your pants on fire
We need a little tropical rain (With Kim)

So baby, baby
Watch the needle when you're headed south (Oooo)
You drive me crazy
Just remember you could burn me out
Slow it down

It's been a long hot summer
And it's 95 degrees in the shade
(Ba ba baaa)
It's only Sunday morning
And I need that Friday feeling again
(Ba ba baaa)
You put me in a fever 50 stories high
And suddenly I'm freezing, and I don't know why
It's been a long hot summer
And I'm shaking like a cool lemonade

I'm partied out of house and home
So baby if you fight me, how you gonna like me?
Running down that Old Kent Road
So think before you bite me, how you gonna get back
home?
It's been a long hot summer
And it's 95 degrees in the shade
(Ba ba baaa)
It's only Sunday morning
And I need that Friday feeling again
(Ba ba baaa)
You put me in a fever 50 stories high
And suddenly I'm freezing, and I don't know why
It's been a long hot summer
And I'm shaking like a cool lemonade

('Cos I-I, I might be)
(So why-y, do you fight me?)
X10)

A little late
To take it slow
But I couldn't wait
To party

Like a cannonball
Got what I wanted
Now I've seen it all
So find me

I've ricocheted
(Ba ba ba)
Around the world
Drinking pink champagne
It's easy

Turn the heat too high
(Ba ba baa)
It's what I wanted
But I just can't lie
Now I'm queasy

Ba ba baaa
X8

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