

Kelley James

"Summertime On My Mind"

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All I got is summertime running through my mind.

I need a date with the sun
Bronze skin and margaritas
Just a day full of fun
Call your friends they could meet us
Swimsuits, suntans
Now youâ€™re turning up the speakers
Live the good life
We belong on the beaches

Iâ€™ll teach you how to surf
Then we could play beach volley
Fish tacos on the grill
Think Tahiti or Bali
Laying in the sun
As it kisses your body
Watching clouds float by
Like a childhood hobby

Got a new pair of shades
See waves in slow motion
Like Corona Commercials
Two chairs by the ocean
Turning off our phones
Leave a message at the tone and
Itâ€™s straight to voicemail
Just leave us alone man

Laying under palm trees
Sand between your toes
Paradise is perfect
Wash away your woes
Guitars, Pacificos
When the beach fire glows
Can I stay here forever
I donâ€™t ever wanna go

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