

## Frankie Ballard

### "Grandpa's Farm"

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It's gonna be a long hot summer,  
The heat's gonna come for sure  
Makin' you love me might take longer,  
Down here everything is slow  
Sheets are blowin' on the clothes line,  
Honeysuckle make you smell so sweet  
The way they feel when you lay down on em,  
You can't get from no machine

Well I know you come down every season,  
To waste time on your grandpa's farm  
Ain't tryin' to talk you outta leavin',  
A little sun won't do no harm

So go ahead and put your summer dress on,  
The sky's bright and the water's fine  
And if you don't feel like swimmin',  
We'll find a bank and wet a line  
Cause I know up in the city,  
Ain't no space to run 'round in  
Down here we got dirt streets  
Your bare feet can't help but to settle down in

Well I know you come down every season,  
To waste time on your grandpa's farm  
Ain't tryin' to talk you outta leavin',  
A little sun won't do no harm

Well I know you come down every season,  
To waste time on your grandpa's farm  
Ain't tryin' to talk you outta leavin',  
A little sun won't do no harm

Well I'll show you around if you come outside,  
Ain't no need in hidin' yourself anyhow  
I'll show you around if you come outside,  
Ain't no need in hidin' yourself

Well I know you come down every season,  
To waste time on your grandpa's farm  
Ain't tryin' to talk you outta leavin',

A little sun won't do no harm

Show you around if you come outside,  
Ain't no need in hidin' yourself anyhow  
I'll show you around if you come outside,  
Ain't no need in hidin' yourself

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