

Shane Yellow

"Summer Day"

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Ice cube melting in my sweet tea glass
The smell of fresh cut grass
Days like this I wish would last and just go on forever
Laying around all afternoon
Nobody here but me and you
No place I'd rather be than on this front porch swing

It's a summer day, sweating the time away
Watching the clouds roll by
It's hot outside but I've got you here girl
So I've got no complaints with you here in my arms
Out here on this farm
All our troubles drift away, on a summer day

Your brown hair high up off your neck
A sunflower on your summer dress
You look so sexy I must confess, it's all that I can take
And baby maybe later on tonight
We look up at the stars and count fireflies
And love the night away till the sun comes up again

On a summer day, sweating the time away
Watching the clouds roll by
It's hot outside but I've got you here girl
So I've got no complaints with you here in my arms
Out here on this farm
All our troubles drift away, on a summer day

It's a summer day
You and me on a summer day

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