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Tracy Byrd "Summertime Fever"

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Well, I went to the doctor to tell him the news I got a fever from my head to my shoes
Nurse said sorry but the doc's not in
He's got the fever too, it's summer again

Longnecks, rednecks, barbecues Somethin' always going on Spreading like a fire in the morning news From your skin right down to your bones

Yachts and the John boats floating on the river Everybody catching that summertime fever

Mini-skirts and Roman sandals Women so hot, Lord, they oughta have handles Fireworks on the fourth of July Baseball, hot dogs, apple pies

Take off your t-tops on your t-birds Cut off your blue jeans, peel off your shirts Yachts and the John boats floating on the river Everybody's catching the summertime fever

Longnecks, rednecks, barbecues Somethin' always going on Spreading like a fire in the morning news From your skin right down to your bones

Yachts and the John boats floating on the river Everybody catching that summertime fever Suntan oil, so you don't blister Everybody's got that summertime fever Fever

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