

Perry Como, Watermelon Weather

It's water . . . melon weather,
that summer kind of weather,
when people get together an' sing!

It's the time of year the stars
seem to dance with laughter
an' the moon's so big an' ripe
it can hardly climb!

So, why don't you meander
to your best gal's veranda
an' sorta, kinda, hand her the ring?

For it's the sweetheart kissin' season,
and all the world's in rhyme,
when it's watermelon sweet love tellin' time!

This is the time to sing
this kind of purdy little ditty
a walkin' along an' singin' a song
an' clinging to someone purdy,
the type of a tune to go with the moon
that's sailin' along a way on high!

After strollin' a while, for maybe a mile,
remember to stop an' pop the question!
if your timin' is right, your future is bright,
as bright as a watermelon sky!

An' then when you found a bench for two,
you found your cue to linger
the chance you sought, to show what you bought,
you happily thought to bring her,
to cinch the thing, you give her the ring,
you purchased from the five an' dime!

Take her in your arms an' whisper,
that you are mine all mine,
with that line to sell, I'm here to tell,
that you'll do well in watermelon time!

For it's the sweetheart kissin' season,
and all the world's in rhyme,
when it's watermelon sweet love tellin' time!

Music by Hoagy Carmichael
with lyrics by Paul Francis Webster