

Ron Sexsmith, Lemonade Stand

There's something 'bout a lemonade stand
That stands for all that's good
In this makeshift world of man
In his cardboard neighbourhoods
Where young enterprising minds are trying
To earn some nickels and dimes
In summertime
Well, ain't life grand?
It's just one big
One big lemonade stand
There's something 'bout a lemonade stand
That stands the test of time
Just like an old treehouse abandoned
Where rungs are left behind
For one who longs to climb and find
A secret place to hide
And hold back the tide
From boyhood to man
It's a bittersweet song
The song of a lemonade stand
Two serious boys
Squinting into the sun
I'll be on my way
You've got your business to run
And I got mine
It's just one big
One big lemonade stand
It's a bittersweet song
The song of a lemonade stand
It's just one big lemonade stand
Oooh yeah