

Tom Jones, Sunny Afternoon

Words and music by Raymond Davies

In the summertime

The taxman's taken all my dough

And left me in my stately home

Lazing on a sunny afternoon

And I can't sail my yacht

He's taken everything I've got

All I've got's this sunny afternoon

Save me, from this squeeze

I've got a big fat mamma tryin' to break me

And I love to live so pleasantly

Live this life of luxury

Lazing on a sunny afternoon

In the summertime

In the summertime

In the summertime (everything seems fine)

My girlfriend's gone off with my car

And gone back to her ma and pa

Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty

And now I'm sitting here

Sipping on my ice cold beer

Lazing on a sunny afternoon

Help me, sail away

Give me two good reasons why I ought to stay

Cos I love to live so pleasantly

Live this life of luxury

Lazing on a sunny afternoon

In the summertime

Everything is fine because it's the summertime

In the summertime

(I don't care about a doggone thing)

in the summertime

(I'm broke, I've skint, but it's the summertime)

In the summertime

(even though I ain't got a dime, in the summertime, I don't have a dime)

In the summertime

(I just got this ice cold beer, everything seems fine)

In the summertime

(Nothing seems to matter)