

Buck Owens, Long Hot Summer

It's gonna be a long hot summer
There's not a cloud in the sky
Weatherman says fair and warmer
Is that a tear in my eye.

It's gonna be a long cold winter
Just hope to God I don't freeze
It's gonna be a bad year for the roses
And a long hot summer's for me.

Well, you say that you're leavin'
And that you ain't comin' back
And the way things're looking
I don't doubt it not one a little bit.

But what I am you made me
And that's all I'll ever be
And if you don't change your mind about leavin'
It's gonna be a long hot summer for me.

It's gonna be a long cold winter
Just hope to God I don't freeze
It's gonna be a bad year for the roses
And a long hot summer's for me...