

Diamond Rio, Sweet Summer

(Michael Dulaney/Neil Thrasher)

He had a freezer full of bomb pops
Push ups, drum sticks and dreamcicles
And a paint chipped changed box
Full of sticky quarters, dimes and nickles
It was automatic when we heard that song
Run home and get your money before he's gone

Lookin' underneath the Chrysler in the driveway
Hey, dad what ya doin'
The smell of summer twilight
There's always somebody barbeque'n
Truth or dare with the kdis on our road
Hide and seek till your mama called you home

Sweet summer, yeah I remember that
Sweet summer, let me take you back

Her mom and mine were best friends
And she was the youngest of three daughters
An angel on a pink Schwinn, my first crush
Those days were never too long
And never too hot
Even though I was out of school
I was learnin' a lot

Sweet summer, yeah I remember that
Sweet summer, let me take you back

There's not a day that I don't remember
From the end of May to the first of September

Sweet summer, yeah I remember that
Sweet summer, let me take you back