## Kid Rock, All Summer Long

It was 1989 My thoughts were short, my hair was long Caught somewhere between a boy and man

She was seventeen And she was far from in-between It was summertime in northern Michigan

Splashing through the sandbar Talking by the campfire It's the simple things in life like when and where

We didn't have no internet But man I never will forget The way the moonlight shined upon her hair

And we were trying different things And we were smoking funny things Making love down by the lake to our favorite song

Sipping whiskey out the bottle Not thinking 'bout tomorrow Singing "Sweet Home Alabama" all summer long Singing "Sweet Home Alabama" all summer long

Catching walleye from the dock Watching the waves roll off the rocks She'll forever hold a spot inside my soul

We'd blister in the sun
We couldn't wait for night to come
To hit that sand and play some rock n' roll

While we were trying different things And we were smoking funny things Making love down by the lake to our favorite song

Sipping whiskey out the bottle Not thinking 'bout tomorrow Singing "Sweet Home Alabama" all summer long Singing "Sweet Home Alabama" all summer long ("Sweet Home Alabama") Turn it up!

Now nothing seems as strange As when the leaves begin to change Or how we thought those days would never end

Sometimes I hear that song And I start to sing along And think "Man, I'd love to see that girl again" ("Man, I'd love to see that girl again")

And we were trying different things And we were smoking funny things Making love down by the lake to our favorite song

Sipping whiskey out the bottle Not thinking 'bout tomorrow Singing " Sweet Home Alabama" all summer long

We were trying different things And we were smoking funny things Making love down by the lake to our favorite song Sipping whiskey out the bottle Not thinking 'bout tomorrow

Singing "Sweet Home Alabama" all summer long Singing "Sweet Home Alabama" all summer long