

# Phil Vassar, Six-Pack Summer

Winter sure was cold and miserable  
Cooped up, shut down, baby it was pitiful  
Anyhow, it's over now  
We owe to ourselves to have a little fun  
The pace car's pacin' now the green flag's wavin'  
Uh, oh another six-pack summer comin'  
Sing to me babe I'll be your dashboard drummer and  
Let's turn the radio up as loud it can go  
Got the ultra-ray wraparound sunglass vision  
Got the sails up iced down a cool ambition  
Just to relax and let the six-pack summer roll  
We've got the sun block, a blanket and the best of Jimmy Buffet  
T-bones for the grill, hey ain't it great to rough it  
The party's on from dawn to dawn  
24-7 'til they pull the plug  
No more waitin' come on and kiss me baby  
Uh, oh another six-pack summer comin'  
Sing to me babe I'll be your dashboard drummer and  
Let's turn the radio up as loud it can go  
Got the ultra-ray wraparound sunglass vision  
Got the sails up iced down a cool ambition  
Just to relax and let the six-pack summer roll  
Slow and steady, I'm so ready  
Uh, oh another six-pack summer