

Racoon, Ice Cream Time

Your skin is getting sun-tanned;
I don't want to peel it off today.
So pass me the lotion 20,
My nose has had enough today.

My body, glitter glamour.
Upon my towel I slip away.
I got to go, I got to go, the sea is calling and

The sun is in my head and it's OK It's an ice cream day (3x)
Suns in my head

Pass me my sunglasses.
You sat on yours I still got mine.
Just stretch out your right hand.
They're in the plastic bag behind.

The stereo Motorpsychos,
Just chilling, it's a holiday.
Don't turn 'em off don't turn 'em off just let it play because

Their song is in my head and it's OK It's an ice cream day (3x)
Suns in my head

I sweep my sweaty eyes
wide open when she's walking by again.

Pamela Anderson look-alikes lay naked in the sand.
I quickly turn around to dig a bigger hole for my best friend.

Again. Summer slips away too fast again.
Again. Well eight more days to make them last ,amake them last.

And the sun is in my head and it's OK it's an ice cream day. (3x)
Suns in my head