Andalusia, Alabama
In the August heat
Hot enough to fry an egg on the cobblestones
It's too hot to put your clothes on
It's too hot to eat
Mama says you're just all skin and lazy bones
All day long a Coca-Cola
Is all you can think of
Late at night your body gets so
Thirsty for his love

It's just deep summer
In the deep south
All that constant perspiration
Always makes a body pout
Drippin' sweet nothings
From your honeysuckle mouth
Now you're drowning in deep summer
In the deep south

You go knockin' on his window
When the moon is full
Then you slip down to the river for a skinny dip
Ain't no tellin' what can happen
When push comes to pull
And your heart starts melting in the summer's grip
Ain't no way you can describe it
How he makes you feel
It's like the river took you in its arms
And swept you to Mobile

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Don't know how you're gonna stand it How much your heart aches All that you can do is hold on 'Til that scarlet fever breaks

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In the deep south