

# Make It Til Summertime

Shenandoah

I've been swinging this hammer in the freezing, driving rain  
Another two months she's gonna be mine to claim  
I've been saving every penny, every dollar I make  
Come on father-time for July sake  
I can make her mine  
If I can make till summertime

Yeah, she's my barefoot sweet kiss on the river  
Taking in that big moon, counting them stars together  
Let the love flow like that muddy water  
Can't you smell that honeysuckle vine  
I can make her mine  
If I can make it till summertime

I got a spot picked out for a blanket 'neath a Georgia pine  
I know if I can get her there, she's gonna have her lips on mine  
The only cold 'round here's in a bucket of ice  
A little muscadine wine, she won't think twice  
I can make her mine  
If I can make it till summertime

She's my barefoot sweet kiss on the river  
Taking in that big moon, counting them stars together  
Let the love flow like that muddy water  
Can't you smell that honeysuckle vine  
I can make her mine  
If I can make it till summertime

Sunshine blue skies, that's her kinda weather  
Don't I wish it'd stay like this forever

She's my barefoot sweet kiss on the river  
Taking in that big moon, counting them stars together  
Let the love flow like that muddy water  
Can't you smell that honeysuckle vine  
Yeah, I can make her mine  
If I can make it till summertime  
Yeah, I can make her mine  
If I can make it till summertime