

Summertime Fever

Tracy Byrd

Well, I went to the doctor to tell him the news
I got a fever from my head to my shoes
Nurse said sorry but the doc's not in
He's got the fever too, it's summer again

Longnecks, rednecks, barbecues
Somethin' always going on
Spreading like a fire in the morning news
From your skin right down to your bones

Yachts and the John boats floating on the river
Everybody catching that summertime fever

Mini-skirts and Roman sandals
Women so hot, Lord, they oughta have handles
Fireworks on the fourth of July
Baseball, hot dogs, apple pies

Take off your t-tops on your t-birds
Cut off your blue jeans, peel off your shirts
Yachts and the John boats floating on the river
Everybody's catching the summertime fever

Longnecks, rednecks, barbecues
Somethin' always going on
Spreading like a fire in the morning news
From your skin right down to your bones

Yachts and the John boats floating on the river
Everybody catching that summertime fever
Suntan oil, so you don't blister
Everybody's got that summertime fever
Fever