

Why Wait for Summer

Walker Hayes

Songwriters:

Well, I'm over-worked and under-paid

And it's overcast, gloomy, and gray

The days are gettin' shorter, the nights are gettin' colder

Summertime is gone, but that don't mean it's over

I've got a dime-store cooler made of Styrofoam

And it's loaded with limes and cold Coronas

I'm pointin' my truck toward Pensacola

But before I go, I had to phone ya

And say, "Hey, sugar, shotgun's where I want ya

"With not much more than your sunscreen on ya

"There's a sweet little piece of beach with our name on it

"So, doggone it

"Why wait for summer

"Why wait for summer to show up

"Why wait when somewhere down there

"Summer is waiting on us"

Summer is waiting on us

Let's bust a move south towards that equator

And get the heck out of this refrigerator

Let's follow that heat to a summer wonderland

We're gonna make snow angels in the soft white sand

I've got a dime-store cooler made of Styrofoam

And it's loaded with limes and cold Coronas

I'm pointin' my truck toward Pensacola

But before I go, I had to phone ya

And say, "Hey, sugar, shotgun's where I want ya

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>