Bon Jovi, Summertime

Feels something like summertime Top down and nothing but time Radio's on and you by my side Feels something like summertime

These days life goes like this
Wake up, check that off of some list
Gotta be a little something more than this
At the bottom of my coffee cup

I keep a postcard in the back of my mind Of white sand, sunshine And you shining like a brand new dime That's keeping me from giving up Thinking like I've had enough

You make me Feel something like summertime Top down and nothing but time Radio's on and you by my side Feels something like summertime

Like that first slow dance and that first long kiss There ain't nothing baby better then this It's like a beach blanket and a bottle of wine It feels something like summertime

Sum-sum-summertime

I was a warm breeze with a cool tan Life mapped out on the back of my hand When God was laughing I was making plans But He didn't laugh when I found you If there's a heaven baby you're the proof

You make me Feel something like summertime Top down and nothing but time Radio's on and you by my side Feels something like summertime

Like that first slow dance and that first long kiss There ain't nothing baby better then this It's like a beach blanket and a bottle of wine It feels something like summertime

Sum-sum-summertime

(Solo)

Feels something like summertime
Top down and nothing but time
Radio's on for me and my valentine
It's like that first slow dance and that first long kiss
There ain't nothing baby better than this
It's like a beach blanket and a bottle of wine (yeah)

Feels something like summertime Top down and nothing but time Radio's on and you by my side, It feels something like summertime Just like summertime

Sum-sum-summertime

Feels something like summertime