Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days of Summer
by Hans Carste and Charles Tobias

Intro: F\ G7\ C7\ F . . G7 . . C7 . . F

Chorus: (------tacit------) F . . . G7 . . .
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of sum-mer
Those days of sodas and pretzels and beer.
(------tacit------) F . . . G7 . . .
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of sum-mer
Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.

Just fill your basket full of sandwich-es and wee-nies, then lock the house up, now you’re set.
And on the beach you’ll see the girls in their bi-ki-nis, as cute as ever but they never get them wet.

Chorus1: (------tacit------) F . . . G7 . . .
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of sum-mer
Those days of sodas and pretzels and beer.
(------tacit------) F . . . G7 . . .
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of sum-mer
You’ll wish that summer could always be here.

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of sum-mer
Those days of sodas and pretzels and beer.
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of sum-mer
Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer

Don’t have to tell a girl and feller ‘bout a drive-in, or some ro-man-tic, movie scene
Right from the moment that those lovers start ar-ri-ving, you’ll see more kissing in the cars than on the screen!

Repeat Chorus 2

You’ll wish that summer could always be here
You’ll wish that sum-mer could alwaaaays be heeeeeeere!