Summer Fever

Little Big Town

Feel that salt in the air, almost there
Got that wind in my hair, Ray-Ban glare
Hear that song we love on the radio
Stir it up baby, we both knowWe're 'bout to float that Malibu

With that flip-flop attitude

With that old school mixtape playingOver and over again on a blown out speaker

Dance in the sand while the sun sets deeper

Got that top back on that Jeep

Got that soundtrack on repeat

Got that one hand on my knee and I want it

Over and over again, catching summer fever

Summer fever, summer fever

Close our eyes and let it take us

Lost in the waves and the palm trees swaying

All alone and out of reach

Just the stars and the moonlight, you and meWe're 'bout to float that Malibu

With that barefoot attitude

With that slow jam mixtape playingOver and over again on a blown out speaker

Dance in the sand while the sun sets deeper

Got that top back on that Jeep

Got that soundtrack on repeat

Got that one hand on my knee and I want it

Over and over again, catching summer fever

Summer fever, summer fever

Endless sun kissed smile on our face

Chase that love like it's running away

And I want it

Yeah I want it

OhhOver and over again on a blown out speaker

Dance in the sand while the sun sets deeper

Got that top back on that Jeep

Got that soundtrack on repeat

Got that one hand on my knee and I want it

Over and over again catching summer fever, summer fever, summer feverOver and over again,

catching summer fever

Summer fever, summer fever

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/