

G A#dim D7
 **Roll - out - those
 G A7
 Lazy-hazy-crazy days of summer,
 D7 G
 Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.
 G A#dim D7
 Roll - out - those
 G A7
 Lazy-hazy-crazy days of summer,
 D7 G
 Dust off the the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.

 B7
 Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weiners,

 Then lock the house up,
 Em
 Now you're set.
 A7 G A7
 And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bikinis,
 D
 As cute as ever, but they never get 'em wet.
 G A#dim D7
 Roll - out - those
 G A7
 Lazy-hazy-crazy days of summer,
 D7 G
 Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.
 G A#dim D7
 Roll - out - those
 G A7
 Lazy-hazy-crazy days of summer,
 D7 G
 You'll wish that summer could always be here.

 Return to **
 D7 G A#dim G
 You'll wish that summer could always be here.