Those lazy-hazy-crazy days of summer, those days of soda and pretzels and beer

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer

Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies then lock the house up now you’re set

And on the beach you’ll see the girls in their bi-kinis, as cute as ever but they never get them wet

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, those days of soda and pretzels and beer

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, you’ll wish that summer could always be here

Don’t have to tell a girl and feller ‘bout a drive-in or some romantic movie scene

Why from the moment that those lovers start ar-rivin’

You’ll see more kissin’ in the cars than on the screen
Those Hazy-Lazy-Crazy Days of Summer p.2

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, those days of soda and pretzels and beer

And there’s the good old fashioned picnic, and they still go, always will go any time

And there will always be a moment that can thrill so, as when the old quartet sings out “Sweet Adeline”

You’ll wish that summer could always be here
THOSE LAZY-HAZY-CRAZY DAYS OF SUMMER

G Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, those days of soda and pretzels and beer

G Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer

B7 Em
Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies then lock the house up now you’re set

A7 Em7 A7 D7
And on the beach you’ll see the girls in their bikinis, as cute as ever but they never get them wet

D7 Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, those days of soda and pretzels and beer

G Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, you’ll wish that summer could always be here

B7 Em
Don’t have to tell a girl and feller ‘bout a drive-in or some romantic movie scene

A7 Em7 A7
Why from the moment that those lovers start arrivin’

D7
You’ll see more kissing in the cars than on the screen

D7 Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, those days of soda and pretzels and beer

G Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, you’ll wish that summer could always be here

B7 Em
And there’s the good old fashioned picnic, and they still go, always will go any time

A7 Em7 A7 D7
And there will always be a moment that can thrill so, as when the old quartet sings out “Sweet Adeline”

D7 Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, those days of soda and pretzels and beer

G Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G Em
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, you’ll wish that summer could always be here

A7 D7 G Em
You’ll wish that summer could always be here

A7 D7 G F# G
You’ll wish that summer could always be here