

Bacon Brothers, Summer Of Love (Woodstock '99)

Written by Kevin Bacon

"Written from the perspective of a young man attending Woodstock '99." KB

Me and Joey came a long way, to hear that singer
Play the one that we know so well
He got up there and gave us the finger
Told me and Joey to go straight to hell

Me and Joey in a blacktop garden
A big old burnin' sun above
And the fires will soon be starting
But this ain't no summer of love

Me and Joey had a good time with some farmer's daughter
Left her lyin' in a muddy hole
You charge an arm and a leg for a bottle of water
Well hey, I guess that's rock and roll

Me and Joey in a blacktop garden
A big old burnin' sun above
And the fires will soon be starting
But this ain't no summer of love

Now me and Joey's in his dad's car, overheating
Two hundred miles I-95
Joey's dad gives him a hell of a beatin'
Says we was lucky just to be alive
Someone's knockin' on the back door, momma's crying
And my head is hurtin' mighty bad
Tell you old man, and I ain't lyin
Best damn time I ever had

Me and Joey in a blacktop garden
A big old burnin' sun above
And the fires will soon be starting
But this ain't no summer of love