

# Bobby Goldsboro, Summer

It was a hot afternoon  
Last day of June  
And the sun was a demon  
The clouds were afraid  
One-ten in the shade  
And the pavement was steaming  
I told Billy-Ray  
In his red Chevrolet  
I needed time for some thinking  
I was just walking by  
When I looked in her eye  
And I swore it was winking  
She was 31 and I was 17  
I knew nothing about love  
She knew everything  
And I sat down beside her on the front porch swing  
And wondered what the coming night would bring  
The sun closed her eyes  
As it climbed in the sky  
And it started to swelter  
The sweat trickled down the front of her gown  
And I thought it would melt her  
She threw back her hair  
Like I wasn't there  
And she sipped on a julep  
Her shoulders were bare  
And I tried not to stare  
When I looked at her two lips.  
And when she looked at me  
I heard her softly say  
I know you're young  
You don't know what to do or say  
But stay with me until the sun has gone away  
And I will chase the boy in you away  
And then she smiled and we talked for a while  
And we walked for a mile to the sea  
We sat on the sand, and a boy took her hand  
But I saw the sun rise as a man  
Ten years have gone by  
Since I looked in her eye  
But the memory lingers  
I go back in my mind  
To the very first time  
And feel the touch of her fingers  
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