

Hippos, Summertime

Got my 1987 yellow Volvo station wagon
I got my homies in the back
Got the windows rolled down
And the radio is blasting
It's getting late
But we don't care
We've got the wind blowing through our hair
We've got no place to go
And no specific destination
But we'll know when we get there
As darkness turns to light
Everything's gonna be alright
When summertime is here
There's nothing left to fear
Yeah summertime is here and I'm so happy
Oh yeah
She's got her hands across my thighs
She's got the Middle Eastern eyes
She's got the Cinderella lips
Glossy pink lips
Also neon and blue eyes
We'll be to Mexico by light
Heading sounds on I-5
We got all kinds of commitments
But it doesn't really matter
Cause it all makes sense tonight
Alright
As darkness turns to light
Everything's gonna be alright
When summertime is here
There's nothing left to fear
Yeah summertime is here and I'm so happy
Yeah summertime is here
There's nothing left to fear
Yeah summertime is here and I'm so happy
So happy
Oh yeah
Oh yeah