

# Marianne Faithfull, Summer Nights

Winter's almost gone,  
Oh how I've waited so long  
For summer nights.  
When there's magic in the air  
And I don't have a care,  
All that matters to me  
Is that you are here  
On summer nights.

There's a little café; Where we can hear music play.  
They keep the lights turned down low  
It's a place where lovers go.  
There you'll hold me tight and say  
Our love will always be this way  
On summer nights.

At the end of the day  
We can go down to the bay  
And together hand in hand  
We will walk along the sand  
On summer nights.

In our little café; We'll dance the night away  
And we know our love will be  
Always true eternally.

And when the moon begins to shine  
I can see that you are mine  
On summer nights.

On summer nights.  
On summer nights.