

Pansy Division, The Summer You Let Your Hair C

The summer you let your hair grow out
Hope hung heavy in the air
The summer you let your hair grow out
I thought you and me could get somewhere

Working in that big department store
Wishing we could spend our days outside
Taking our breaks at the same time
It felt like more than friendship was on the line

Talking for hours upon end
I was someone you could relate to
Daily you were dropping king size clues
You had me going, I was going hard for you

Flirting 'till I could not resist
I made the move I'd so long wanted to
But finally you were just a tease
You led me on but wouldn't fallow through

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