

# 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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