

# Scott Grimes, Summerthing

It was almost a year ago  
Walkin' down Beach Blvd, quarter to nine  
It was dark and the moon was low  
Nothin' going on about when she caught my eye

I looked left and you looked right  
I knew right there you were mine tonight  
The only thought to think was  
I was hoping she was over twenty-one

Had a fake tatoo painted on her right hand  
And blue jeans on, walkin' in the sand  
I thought, I'm not Mr Right, but I'm mister right now  
Then I walked up to her and said how ya do  
She looked and me and said who are you  
I said, I'm the one you want  
I'm the one you need  
My summerthing

Ten days and a week had passed  
And we're still going at it like a honeymoon  
I know she knows it'll never last  
But I'm hoping that it doesn't end real soon

I came down and you were here  
Flowers on the table and a nice cold beer  
You asked me what I thought when I saw you for the very first time

You had a fake tattoo painted on your right hand  
And no shoes on, walkin' in the sand  
I thought, I'm not Mr Right but I'm mister right now

Then I walked up to you and I said hi  
You looked at me and said who's this guy  
I said, I'm the one you want  
I'm the one you need

My summerthing  
My golden ring  
My sunset fling  
My summerthing  
Then I started to smile  
Thought I'd stay for awhile

I looked left and you looked right  
I knew right there you were mine for life  
The only thought to think was you  
What once was one is now for two  
So will you take my ring?  
"cause now you're my forever summerthing

You had a fake tattoo painted on your right hand  
And no shoes on, walkin' in the sand  
I thought, I'm not Mr Right but I'm mister right now  
Then I walked up to you and I said hi  
You looked at me and said who's this guy  
I'm the one you want  
I'm the one you need  
My summerthing  
My summerthing  
My summerthing  
My summerthing