

Anshelle, Think Of Me / Indian Summer

Anshelle

Part Of The Game

Think Of Me / Indian Summer

think of me, when this is just a memory

think of me, will you still be loving me

we shared our love beside the ocean
we shared a dream and sacrificed our innocence
could not resist the summer madness
so tall and tan, your mama made you real good
the way we kissed was supernatural
the way we danced, like civilized maniacs
oh, let the feeling last forever
one hot summer is not enough

think of me, when this is just a memory
will you still be loving me, when this summer is gone
all my life, the taste of you will fill my life
even when this summer is gone

I guess I'm guilty of seduction
but there's no victim only volunteers
you poured your love on me like water
so good to hold, I'll cry when you're not here
please baby tell me you remember
the way we touched and all the words I've said
no, I won't leave you for another
boy, I know that you're the only one

think of me, when this is just a memory
will you still be loving me, when this summer is gone
all my life, the taste of you will fill my life
even when this summer is gone

do you think of me
will you still be loving me
do you wait for me
am I just a memory

do you think of me...

think of me... think of me...