

Chris Isaak, Summer Holiday

I was standing all alone
Wondering what went wrong
With a love that seemed so strong
That summer holiday
They were closin' down the rides
All the people had gone inside
I stood out there and cried
That summer holiday
That holiday
And I wonder
Do you ever, ever, ever think of me
The way it used to be
And i wondered do you ever, ever, ever miss me too
The way that I missed you
On that summer holiday, with you
That holiday, with you
La la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la
Oh that summer holiday
And i wonder did you ever, ever, ever love me too
The way that I loved you
On that summer holiday, that we knew
That holiday with you
La la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la
On that summer holiday with you
That holiday
Ooooh....ooooh...ooooh