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

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

On that summer holiday with you

That holiday

Ooooh....oooh...oooh