

Coltrane Motion, Summertime

i'm ok for the weekend
hey hey hey
a little peace for your lovely
no no no
i can't leave you
in the summertime

say goodbye to the new wave
hey hey hey
white belt but it's grass-stained
no no no
i can't leave you
in the summertime

oh, oh, oh, oh, right

so you've written a novel
hey hey hey
on the bare backs of this town
no no no
i can't leave you
in the summertime

i'm in love with the city
hey hey hey
shout down to the pavement
no no no
i can't leave you
in the summertime

oh, oh, oh, yeh, right

and this is my final
trip to your door
and all in all in all
i'm waiting for your
kiss between my lips between my
it's so easy to cry
all and all and all
i'm waiting for your light