## Garth Brooks, That Summer

## That summer:

I went to work for her that summer A teenage kid so far from home she was a lonely widowed woman hell-bent to make it on her own we were a thousand miles from no where wheat fields as far as I could see both needing something from each other not knowing yet what that might be till she came to me one evening hot cup of coffee and a smile in a dress that I was certain she hadn't worn in quite a while there was a difference in her laughter there was a softness in her eye and on the air there was a hunger even a boy could recognize

## chorus:

she had a need to feel the thunder to chase the lightning from the sky to watch the storm with all its wonder raging in her lover's eye she had to ride the heat of passion like a comet burning bright rushing head long in the wind now where only dreams had been burning both ends of the night

that summer wind was all around me nothing between us but the night when I had told her that I never she softly whispered thats all right and then I watched her hands of leather turn to velvet in a touch there's never been another summer when I have ever learned so much

## chorus:

we had a need to feel the thunder to chase the lighning from the sky to watch the storm with all its wonder raging in each other's eye we had to ride the heat of passion like a comet burning bright rushing head long in the wind now where only dreams had been burning both ends of the night

I often think about that summer the sweat the moonlight and the lace I have rarely held another when I haven't seen her face every time I pass a wheat field watch it dancing with the wind although I know it isn't real I just can't help but feel her hungry arms again

chorus ~ (she)

rushing head long in the wind now where only dreams had been

burning both ends of the night