

# 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 that's 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 lightning 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  
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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