

Gilman Billy, Ive Got To Make It To Summer

My heart skips a beat when I watch her go by
I don't know if she knows if I'm even alive
I'd love to ask her out, but there's too many people around

I've got to make it to summer
I want to drift on that ocean-blue in her eyes
On a blanket of sand
Holding her hand
While the lonely people go by

I've got to make it to summer
I want to tell her the things that I'm feeling inside
And if I get the chance, I know I'm gonna make her mine
Yeah

I'm stuck in my room while the snow starts to fall
I'm lost in beach poster there on my wall
I'd love to see her there with the golden sun in her hair

I've got to make it to summer
I want to drift on that ocean-blue in her eyes
On a blanket of sand
Holding her hand
While the loney people go by

I've got to make it to summer
I want to tell her the things that I'm feeling inside
And if I get the chance, I know I'm gonna make her mine
Yeah

Ooh

I've got to make it to summer
I want to drift on that ocean-blue in her eyes
On a blanket of sand
Holding her hand
While the lonely people go by

I've got to make it to summer
I want to tell her the things that I'm feeling inside
And if I get the chance, I know I'm gonna make her mine

And if I get the chance, I know I'm gonna make her mine
Ooh, yeah