

Hi Standard, Summer Of Love

A long hot summer day.
Not in '69.
I met a girl on the beach.
With a tan of golden brown hair.
Long hair.
We fell in love.
She was a gift from the salty air.
I couldn't imagine the day she would leave my life.
Oh God,my love is like ice cream.
The summer sunshine melts it away.
I'm so stupid,was it a dream?
It's a bitter memory.
Summer of love.
Not only love,but everything I do has gone like this.
Why's that?
So many,many shitty things.
I don't have the thing I really love.
I say I don't mind.
But I really just pretend not to care.
Life is long so I can't cry all the time.
Summer of love,summer of love,summer of love.....