

Hi-STANDARD, Summer of Love

It was a summer day, a long hot summer day, not in '69.
I met a girl on the beach with a tan of golden brown hair and 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...