

Jo Stafford, THE THINGS WE DID LAST SUMMER

The boatrides we would take,
The moonlight on the lake,
The way we danced and hummed our favrite song;
The things we did last summer
Ill remember all winter long.
The midwat and the fun,
The Kewpie dolls we won,
The bell I (you) rang to prove that I was
(you were) strong;
The things we did last summer
Ill remember all winter long.
The early morning hike,
The rented tandem bike,
The lunches that we used to pack;
We never could explain
That sudden summer rain,
The look we got when we got back.
The leaves began to fade
Like promises we made;
How could a love that seemed so right go wrong?
The things we did last summer
Ill remember all winter long