John Mellencamp, Summer Of Love

Exotic cars scream down the sunset of dreams
On a hot sunny afternoon
I'm in a hot dog stand
With a strange love holding my hand
And we're both playin' it real cool

It's the summer of love
It's the summer of love, Baby
It's the summer of love
Leastways, I'm hopin' it is

So we talk about her favorite movie star or something
She says, "Ya know, I've never done this before" (Yeah, sure)
"I know it sounds strange, but I can't remember your name
But I remember last night on the floor"
And we both laughed like she told a joke or something
She takes her neckerchief off and wraps it around my head
And says, "Hey, you"

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So we both walk along alone
She says, "Hey, Mister, you sure make a strange kind of lover"
And I say "yeah"
I say "yeah"

It's the summer of love
It's the summer of love, Baby
It's the summer of love
Leastways, I'm hopin' it is
Leastways, I'm thinkin' it just might be