

Josh Rouse, Summertime

Here comes the summertime
The feeling's in the air
I remember cigarettes, tube socks, sunburns, and long blonde hair

Here comes the summertime
Yeah, it's coming soon
I remember living upstairs, drinking iced tea, and swimming pools

And the feeling doesn't last that long
Before you know it, it's up and gone
Oh yeah, the things we do

In the summertime
Yeah, it's coming soon
I remember watermelon, finger banging, Purple Rain, and being cool

Here comes the summertime
The feeling's in the air
I remember drive-ins, soap operas, fireworks, and county fairs

And the feeling doesn't last that long
Before you know it, it's up and gone
Oh yeah, the things we do

In the summertime
In the summertime
In the summertime
In the summertime