

Kim Mitchell, Big Best Summer

The music always had something to say to us
The girlfriends always had something to wear for us
The little class from the back-beatin dream
They rock-n-roll to the drums of the summer

Sometimes we thought we were the only ones under the sun
Dear ma and pa, we were just having fun

We rock-n-roll to the big best summer
We rock-n-roll to the drums, we were just having fun

The skies were always the highest
The lines were always behind us
The little class from the back-beatin dream
They rock-n-roll to the drums of the summer