

# Marshall Crenshaw, Starlit Summer Sky

(marshall crenshaw / rick cioffi / fred todd)

The heat of day begins to die  
The faintest breeze comes driftin' by  
And you and I we watch the clouds roll by  
Holding hands beneath the starlit summer sky  
Each night we talk about the day  
When we run out of things to say  
We sit and gaze into each other's eyes  
And we kiss beneath the starlit summer sky  
Sometimes the best words are left unspoken  
Sometimes the best words are left unsaid  
Sometimes it's nobody else's business

Together, tonight, you know that it's right  
We sit and gaze into each other's eyes  
And we kiss beneath the starlit summer sky  
Sometimes the best words are left unspoken  
Sometimes the best words are left unsaid  
Sometimes it's nobody else's business  
Together, tonight, you know that it's right  
The heat of the day begins to die  
The faintest breeze comes drifting by  
And you and I we watch the clouds roll by  
Holding hands beneath the starlit summer sky  
(starlit summer sky)  
'neath the starlit summer sky...