

Princessa, Summer Of Love

Well Monday morning out of bed
I drag a comb across my head
Heard whispers from the avenues
Saying "C'mon gal, take a day off school"
The things you do when you are young
Candy came and turned me on
With a Beatles revolution song
Had a smoke and shared a joke
And said we'd drive down to the coast
The things you do when you are young
Well we cruised down town in a blue sedan
With the top rolled back as the sun beat down
And the pretty boys on the promenade
Shouted "C'mon girl, cos here we are";

Angel
It's the summer of love
And I feel on fire
In the heavens above yeah
my spirit is flying
It's the summer of love
And young hearts will always run free
The things you do when you are young
So we walk the beach for an hour or two
Just looking cool nothing else to do
Warm winds brushed against our face
Like an angel's kiss it's left no trace
The things you do when you are young
As the storm cloud breaks across the bay
The surf-board kings have had their day
And Candy said "I've got a great idea
Let's get the car and drive out of here
Angel

Chorus:
The things you do when you are young
Well we cruised down town in a blue sedan
With the top rolled back as the sun beat down
And the pretty boys on the promenade
Shouted "C'mon girls cos here we are";
Angel

Chorus:
It's the summer of love
And my whole world's turning
In the heavens above yeah
my spirit is burning
It's the summer of love
And young hearts will always run free

Chorus