

Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers, Summer Number

Summer number 39 was full and fine of women and wine and wonder, too
Of glass and smoke and things that broke that I can't throw away and maybe a toke or two

Fall followed Summer and Winter the Fall
I've fallen in Love and now I'm falling with you

Summer number 39 came right on time and stepped in line when Spring was through
And, yes, that Spring made quite a mess with her plastic cups and her flowered dress but I know th

And Fall followed Summer and Winter the Fall
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These words I raise in praise of all the things with little wings
and any voice that dares to sing, oh yes, it's true

Fall followed Summer and Winter the Fall
I've fallen in Love and now I'm falling with you

I'm kissing the Muse
I'm kissing the Muse

Winter number 39 stepped in behind to catch the Fall when Fall was through
Let Spring crash in and make her mess with her flowered cups and her plastic dress that's what we

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