

# The Ataris, Summer Wind Was Always Our Song

These break-up songs make sense again  
And I really wish they didn't.  
Sinatra's singing summer wind  
And i'm thinking of the night we met.

Just one last time  
Can I hear you say?  
You're my little boy  
I never want you to go away

Where are you?  
Please believe in me.  
I'm not hanging up the phone  
'til i hear you say,

I love you.  
I need you near.  
Just give me one last chance  
and i'll never let you down again.

Oh and what i wouldn't give  
Just to kiss your lips again  
To hold your hand next to my heart  
and wake up with you in our apartment.

Just one last time  
Can i call you my sweetheart?  
my best friend  
Why do all good things come to an end.