I tell you what I like
This moment of unity
When there's no distance
In between you and me
I got to stop
When it becomes us and them
Need an enemy for ego to win

These are the good ole days
I don't care what they have to say
These are the good ole days
All together now

So tell me can this all be real
Find it so bizarre
Can this all be real
Hold them fingers up
Finding to a dance to be a coincidence
I don't think you got to let go of common sense
Can this all be real
Right now

Summer

Never ending summer
That's our time
We do it all the time
From Tokyo Bay to the Little Five Points
Keep on blazing a trail
Keep on rocking the joints
Summer
Here we go

Hanging out with my friends
We're traveling
Out and about
Good times that we're having it's
Harmonic bliss when we all are synchronized
Something got to see with your eyes

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I don't care what they have to say
These are the good ole days
All together now

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