

So Many Summers

Brooke Hogan

Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on

Slipped out my blue jeans into a two piece
First sip of sunshine, man, I'm feeling tipsy
(Whoa, whoa)
(Whoa, whoa)
Touch up my tan lines, say goodbye to winter
Hum a little tune to the buzzing of the [?]
(Whoa, whoa)
(Whoa, whoa)

So hold on, hold on

And sing like it's your last song
And drink that drink till it's gone
Everybody move, everybody sway
Everybody bounce, everybody wave
And have fun while you're still young
And fall like it's your first love
You know if you'll find another
You only got so many summers

Sitting on the dock and kicking at the blotter
Bottle in my hand and dancing down another
(Whoa, whoa) (Whoa, whoa)
(Whoa, whoa) (Whoa, whoa)
But when the sun shuts down, the moon turns on
Another day closer to another being gone
(Whoa, whoa)
(Whoa, whoa)

Yeah we'll party up

And sing like it's your last song
And drink that drink till it's gone
Everybody move, everybody sway
Everybody bounce, everybody wave
And have fun while you're still young
And fall like it's your first love
You know if you'll find another
You only got so many summers

Everybody move, everybody sway
Everybody bounce, everybody wave

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