

Some Kind Of A Summer

David Cassidy

Didn't we have ourselves some kind of a summer,
Didn't we have ourselves some kind of a time.
I guess I never took the time
To tell you how much I love you,
Now you and the road keep flashing through my mind.
Now you and the road keep flashing through my mind.

I caught a sunrise service on a Sunday in North Dakota,
Imagine you and me singing in a gospel choir.
Spent a rainy night on a river in Oklahoma,
Saw the northern lights on a Minnesota night
And our souls went a little bit higher.

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The old De Soto died on a hill
It couldn't climb in Montana
The kid who bought the wreck said
What the heck, I'll give you thirty five
So we were on our own,
Our thumbs to take us home to California.
By the time we made Denver with our
Truck driving friend we had wheels on fire

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You and the road, you and the road
On my mind.