

You Bring the Summer

The Monkees

I'll bring the chips
and the dips
and root beer
Even though dark purple
rain clouds are near
When you come around
you bring the Summer

I'll lay the basket and blanket out neat
Even though weathermen
say there'll be sleet
When you come around
you bring the Summer

Summer poorer sad old snowman
freezing in his room
Summer from your clear blue skies
will melt away the winters gloom

I'll bring the sun cream
and beach volleyball
Even though there is no sand here at all
When you come around
you bring the Summer

When you come around
you bring the summer

Summer poorer sad old Jack Frost
trying to warm his toes
Summer from your golden smile
will paint the snow drops pinky rose.

The birds and the bees will fly around me
even though we're deep in January
When you come around
you bring the Summer

I know with one bound
you bring the Summer

When you come around...

Summer baby
you bring the Summer
you bring the Summer around

Summer baby
you bring the Summer
you bring the Summer around

Summer baby
you bring the Summer
you bring the Summer around
(Baby!)

Summer baby

you bring the Summer
you bring the Summer around

Summer baby
you bring the Summer
you bring the Summer around