

Summer's Gone

Aaron Taos

Well, there's something 'bout the way I want ya
When the sun sits high
Sendin' warmth in a wave that's golden
Babe, it's so nice, babe, it's so nice
But September's loomin' on the horizon
And the days will fade
Even though all the leaves are dying
It ain't too late, it ain't too late

Summer's gone
Still, I'm waiting for you
Summer's gone
Still, I'm waiting for you

I can't believe it's been a month since I've seen ya
Your memory's been fading
'Til I saw you in the bleachers at the home game
Yeah, they were gamin', and we were playin'
Now December's looming on the horizon
And the nights got long
Now I find myself just waiting on the weekend
I gotta hold on, baby, hold on

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