

Summer

Alec Chambers

Summer was my girlfriend
In the first grade
She had a summer job outside
Selling lemonade
She studied hard
Didn't make the grade
She started hanging out with me
Went from B's to A's
I used to tell her all this stuff
To bring her to my house
I got a VHS
Of some vintage Mickey Mouse
Were chilling in the basement
Oops, it's 8 o'clock
That's when I tried to kiss her
By the bristle blocks

I sorta got away
With the stolen kiss
Cause I went for her cheek
And miss and caught her lips
Since that
Every her and me
Till Labor day came
We used to daydream

Summer
I think that you'll
Make a real good
Mother
Do you think that I would
Be an okay
Father
I think that we would make
Some real cool kids

Laying out in the grass
In the backyard
Wasnt the same
When we got into the school yard
I guess she was too cool for me
Cause she never really showed me
Any TLC
In front of her friends
She was a different person
My paranoia
It went from bad to worse
So I had to get the nerve
To lay it on the line
Had to tell it to her straight
Try to make her mine

I said I know you so well
And you're not like that
Why you gotta lie
And put on an act
I think I hit a nerve

Cause out of nowhere
Came the tears
She told me later that was really
Wise beyond my years

Summer
I think that you'll
Make a real good
Mother
Do you think that I would
Be an okay
Father
I think that we would make
Some real cool kids
Couple real cool kids

She went away to college
But I stayed in Jersey
I said I'm gonna miss you
She said
Hey what about me
My best friend
My partner in crime
And if I ever hear
You're with another girl
I know you're lying

Cause you'll never meet someone
As cool as me
A girl who you can count for
Just about anything
Leave it up to fate
I put it in his hands
If we're meant to be together
And for you to be my man