

## Summer Time

Black Atlass

When I met you in June  
That was the rest of my summer  
Been having visions of you  
Visions of life with a woman  
So go on make me feel you  
Yeah, go on make it my last  
Rock and Roll life with you  
So go on make it my last

Summer Time  
Where the rest of the world don't matter  
Summer Time  
Bodies move through the water  
And now that's mine  
Can't take my eyes off it

Life in one hand  
Yours in the other

So go on make me feel  
Everybody wants heaven  
But you gotta find it  
And baby that's summer-  
Sweet Summer Time  
Baby you're summer-  
Sweet Summer Time