

## Summer (the First Time)

Bobby Goldsboro

It was a hot afternoon  
The last day of June  
And the sun was a demon  
The clouds were afraid  
One-ten in the shade  
And the pavement was steaming

I told Billy Ray  
In his red Chevrolet  
I needed time for some thinking  
I was just walking by  
When I looked in her eye  
And I swore, it was winking

She was 31 and I was 17  
I knew nothing about love  
She knew everything  
But I sat down beside her  
On her front porch swing  
And wondered what the  
Coming night would bring

The sun closed her eyes  
As it climbed in the sky  
And it started to swelter  
The sweat trickled down the  
Front of her gown  
And I thought it would melt her

She threw back her hair  
Like I wasn't there  
And she sipped on a julep  
Her shoulders were bare  
And I tried not to stare  
When I looked at her two lips

And when she looked at me  
I heard her softly say  
I know you're young  
You don't know what to do or say  
But stay with me until  
The sun has gone away  
And I will chase the boy in you away

And then she smiled  
Then we talked for a while  
Then we walked for a mile to the sea  
We sat on the sand  
And a boy took her hand  
But I saw the sun rise as a man

Ten years have gone by  
Since I looked in her eye  
But the memory lingers  
I go back in my mind  
To the very first time  
And feel the touch of her fingers

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