

## Summertime

Brand New Sin

She's in the red thing looking pretty  
Dancing on stage to Paradise City  
She's got a little black box full of money  
That she only made just calling me honey

She don't want or need my pity  
Dark haired little girl with a stage name Kitty  
Last year she was looking damn dune  
Let's see how she's looking this summertime.

She'll be at the bottom line  
Here comes summertime.

There's a crowd in this neighborhood making noise  
Raising hell, up to no good  
They all come with the change of the season  
And they're all coming for the same old reason.

Won't they ever stop the way they're thinking?  
Rocking, smoking pot, get wasted drinkin  
Last year they were feeling damn fine  
Let's see how they feel this summertime

They'll be at the bottom line  
Here comes summertime

I want my summertime  
I'll be at the bottom line  
Here comes summertime.