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Strawberries, chantilly cream
Gingerbread, for every meal
Cheerleaders, a soccer team
Running up and down the hill
We won't care about the winter
We won't care what the neighbors say
We'll sing all the time
I can't wait to see the summer turn to fall
I can't wait to see the silver turn to gold
Baking pies, sexy mommy
Small guitars, sugar daddy
Lullabies, sleepy Yuki
The perfect place to be
We won't care about the winter
We won't care what the neighbors say
We'll sing all the time
I can't wait to see the silver turn to gold
I can't wait to see the summer turn to fall
I can't wait to see the silver turn to gold
I can't wait to see the summer turn to fall
From the morning fruit
To the evening soup
And the cool night flute
For the birthday cakes for Christmas, damn I can't wait!
I can't wait to see the summer, I can't wait
I can't wait!
I can't wait to see the silver, I can't wait
No, no, no, no, I can't wait!
I can't wait to see the summer, I can't wait
I can't wait!
I can't wait to see the silver, I can't wait
No, no, no, no, I can't wait!
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