

Summertime

Daniel Johnston

It's summertime and all is fine
Just go with me, it seems the thing to do
We'll go to the ocean and walk right in
Splash around and go for a swim

Put a necklace on our head
Yell for the lifeguard and pretend we are dead
We'll lie in the sand like raisins in the sun
We'll pop like popcorn when we are done

Down the boardwalk, ghost crabs on the run
We'll listen to seashells, won't we have fun
Bubblegum, Popsicles, ice cream, and Coke
It must be true that the world is a joke

Once call your madness when they said
You decide what is real
And what is an illusion
It's summertime and all is fine

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Or so it seems

Poor you, poor you
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Hi, how are you?