

June

Dave Barnes

Spent every Saturday night like we never could lose it
You were all over my skin, I've got the tattoo to prove it
Red wine and kissing and dancing in the kitchen we were so close
First time feeling still looking for the reason we had to let go

Of June
We were laying under stars
I was in your arms over the full moon
Wanted an Indian summer
Got just another ending too soon me and you
The ones that got away, just like the 30 days of June

I remember your smile, your smell on my jacket
You made it hard to go home, kissing you was a habit, had to have it
We almost had it, I still don't know what happened, we were so close
Now I'm reminiscing and forgetting why we had to let go

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