

## Summer's Day

Hush.

We go cruising on a summer's day  
flowers are pretty but they're in your way, you go  
wherever you want  
I wear yellow ribbons in my hair  
I am pretty but I'm in your way, you say

Why do I cry when you still love me so  
why do we fight when we're not even old  
Why do we go cruising on a summer's day  
when all it ever does is rain, rain, rain  
don't know why we keep on going round 'n' round  
we're never gonna make it out of town  
- is it really meant to be?

We're in a jacuzzi on a summer's day  
serenades are pretty but it ain't my thing, you know  
a pity, you say  
then you take yellow ribbons from my hair  
I am pretty like the morning sun, you claim

Why do you cry when I still love you so  
why do we fight when we're not even old  
Why do we go cruising on a summer's day  
when all it ever does is rain, rain, rain  
don't know why we keep on going round 'n' round  
we're never gonna make it out of town  
- is it really meant to be?