

## Summertime Rolls

Jane's Addiction

Fell into  
A sea of grass  
And disappeared among  
The shady blades...  
Children all  
Ran over me  
Screaming tag!  
You are the one!

He trips her as  
Her sandals fail  
She says stop!  
I'm a girl...  
Whose fingernails are made  
Of mother's pearl...

Yellow buttercup  
Helicopters  
Orange buttercat  
Chasing after  
The crazy bee  
Mad about somebody...

Me and my girlfriend  
Don't wear no shoes  
Her nose is painted pepper  
Sunlight...  
She loves me  
I mean it's serious  
As serious can be...

She sings a song and  
I listen to what it says:  
If you want a friend  
Feed any animal...  
There was so much space  
I cut me a piece  
With some fine wine  
It brought peace to my mind  
In the summertime...  
And it rolled

Summer.... oh...  
Oh.... the summertime rolls