

It all started like a diary, Dear Miss Reality
Can't you find me a boy, just for the summer
He should be about 6 feet, not a man, maybe 16
He should sweep me off of my feet
Just for the summer

But woah, woah, woah
Little did I know
That woah, woah, woah
He would actually appear

He was just 16, chillin' in those Levi jeans
Playing kiss in the back of his red car
Cruising fast straight into my young heart
He was such a dream, right there in front of me
Somebody pinch me, please
When I'm longer than the summer
Yeah, I was 16 (Yeah, I was 16)

We all roll into the drive-in
Movie starts in about 10
Don't get to see the screen, my eyes on you
Now the nights gettin' colder
I'm wrapped up in your sweater
Wanna make this moment, last forever

But woah, woah, woah
Little did I know
That woah, woah, woah
He could disappear

He was just 16, chillin' in those Levi jeans
Playing kiss in the back of his red car
Cruising fast, straight into my young heart
He was such a dream, right there in front of me
Somebody pinch me, please
When I'm longer than the summer
Yeah, I was 16 (Yeah, I was 16)

Woah, woah, woah
Wish I could freeze time
Woah, woah, woah
Can't say goodbye

Cause he was just 16, chillin' in those Levi jeans
Playing kiss in the back of his red car
Cruising fast, straight into my young heart
He was such a dream, right there in front of me
Somebody pinch me, please
I'll always remember the summer I was 16
The summer I was 16