

# Summer Nights

John Travolta

Summer lovin', had me a blast  
Summer lovin', happened so fast  
Met a girl crazy for me  
Met a boy cute as can be  
Summer days drifting away  
To, uh oh, those summer nights

Well-a, well-a, well-a, uh!  
Tell me more, tell me more  
Did you get very far?  
Tell me more, tell me more  
Like does he have a car?

She swam by me, she got a cramp  
He ran by me, got my suit damp  
Saved her life, she nearly drowned  
He showed off splashing around  
Summer sun, something's begun  
But, uh oh, those summer nights

Well-a, well-a, well-a, uh!  
Tell me more, tell me more  
Was it love at first sight?  
Tell me more, tell me more  
Did she put up a fight?

Took her bowling in the arcade  
We went strolling; drank lemonade  
We made out under the dock  
We stayed out till ten o'clock  
Summer fling don't mean a thing  
But, uh oh, those summer nights

Tell me more, tell me more  
But you don't gotta brag  
Tell me more, tell me more  
'Cause he sounds like a drag

He got friendly holding my hand  
Well, she got friendly down in the sand  
He was sweet, just turned eighteen  
Well, she was good, you know what I mean  
Summer heat, boy and girl meet  
But, uh oh, those summer nights

Tell me more, tell me more  
How much dough did he spend?  
Tell me more, tell me more  
Could she get me a friend?

It turned colder; that's where it ends  
So I told her we'd still be friends  
Then we made our true love vow  
Wonder what she's doin' now  
Summer dreams ripped at the seams  
But, oh, those summer nights  
Tell me more, tell me more.