That Summer Feeling

Jonathan Richman

That summer feeling
That summer feeling
When there's things to do not because you gotta
When you run for love not because you oughtta
When you trust your friends with no reason not ta (nada)
The joy I name shall not be tamed
And that summer feeling is gonna haunt you
One day in your life.

When the cool of the pond makes you drop down on it When the smell of the lawn makes you flop down on it When the teenage car gots the cop down on it The time is here for one more year And that summer feeling is gonna haunt you One day in your life.

That summer feeling That summer feeling That summer feeling

If you've forgotten what I'm naming You're gonna long to reclaim it one day Because that summer feeling is gonna haunt you One day in your life.

And if you wait until your older
A sad resentment will smoulder one day
And Then that summer feeling is gonna haunt you
And that summer feeling's gonna taunt you
And then that summer feeling is gonna hurt you
One day in your life.

When even fourth grade starts looking good Which you hated,
And first grade's looking good too,
Overrated,
And you boys long for some little girl
That you dated
Do you long for her of for the way you were,
That summer feeling is gonna haunt you
One day in your life.

When the Oldsmobile has got the top down on it When the catamaran has got the drop down on it When the flat of the land has got the crop down on it Some things were good before and some things never were But that summer feeling is gonna haunt you One day in your life.

Well when your friends are in town and they've got time for you When you were never hanging around and they don't ignore you When you say what you will and they still adore you Is that not appealing, it's that summer feeling.

That summer feeling is gonna haunt you
One day in your life.

It's gonna haunt you
It's gonna taunt you
You're gonna want this feeling inside one more time.

It's gonna haunt you
It's gonna taunt you
You're gonna want this feeling inside one more time.
One more thing...

When you're hanging around the park with the water fountain And there's the little girl with the dirty ankles cuz she's On the swings, you know, and all the dust is kicking up And you remember the ankle locking And the way she flirted with you For all this time, how come?

Well that summer feeling is gonna haunt you One day in your life.

You'll throw away everything for it.

You'll throw away everything for it.

One more thing...

Well when the playground that just was all dirt Comes haunting.

And that little girl that called you a flirt Memory comes taunting

You pick these things apart they're not that appealing

You put them together and you'll get this certain feeling

And that summer feeling is gonna haunt you

One day in your life.

It's gonna haunt you

It's gonna taunt you

You're gonna want this feeling inside

One more time.