

# Big Best Summer

Kim Mitchell

The music always had something to say to us  
The girlfriends always had something to wear for us  
The little class from the back-beatin dream  
They rock-n-roll to the drums of the summer

Sometimes we thought we were the only ones under the sun  
Dear ma and pa, we were just having fun

We rock-n-roll to the big best summer  
We rock-n-roll to the drums, we were just having fun

The skies were always the highest  
The lines were always behind us  
The little class from the back-beatin dream  
They rock-n-roll to the drums of the summer