

## Summer

Lisa Loeb

why do you have to leave me now and go home?  
summer, it starts when i see you.  
my smile, it parts when i hear you talking to me.  
my heart, it beats when it's me who i know you love,  
and my mind, it just goes crazy  
knowing i'm going to be with you always.

i ask you if you will hold my hand,  
and you ask me if i'll kiss you.  
you want to know how much i love you,  
i say, "well, i guess i'll miss you."

well, i call you on the telephone  
'cause you call me all the time,  
'cause i need to know the same of you and you the same of me,  
that you're still mine.  
tell me a story about me and you  
and i know how it will end-  
happily ever after, just like it will begin.  
and i'll show you a happy boy and girl  
if you show me a picture of me and you.  
when it's time to leave, i'll ask you what to do.

i ask you if you will hold my hand,  
and you ask me if i'll kiss you.  
you want to know how much i love you,  
i say, "Well i guess i'll miss you."

well, i call you back on the telephone  
'cause you call me all the time,  
'cause i need to know the same of you and you the same of me,  
that you're still mine.