

## For The Summer

Locksley

I'm getting away,  
on the last boat heading out of town.  
Sailing on the freeway,  
gotta drop the anchor; its time to get down.  
What do you say?  
When you feel like you wanna get around:

"I think its time - feelin' like its time -  
I think its time for the summer"

How've you been?  
I've been a long called winter, I'd make you shiver.  
Where do you want to begin?  
I'll start with Mrs. Postman, 'cos she'll still deliver.  
Is it always the same?  
I don't know, but it really starts to feel that way and

"I think its time - feelin' like its time -  
I think its time for the summer"

Get down with the rhythm, then up with me.  
Get back if you think that's where you'd like to be.  
Don't front 'cos you know you can't live up to what we've got.

And we're back in with a bang!

I'm getting away,  
on the last boat heading out of town.  
Sailing on the freeway,  
gotta drop the anchor; its time to get down.  
What do you say?  
When you feel like you wanna get around:

"I think its time - feelin' like its time -  
I think its time for the summer"