

Summertime

Nic D

Never needed more than knowing I was yours
And you were mine
Still opened up doors with these three chords
And a couple rhymes, yeah

Yeah all we ever wanted were the nights like these
The ones that turn into the memories
Yeah some are good, some are great

Summertime (come on now, yeah)
Summertime

Full memory of the passenger seat
That you were laughing in
How far can we speed with the tank on E?
Probably off the map again oh
It look a little like heaven
It's a place called home
Lucky lucky number seven
That's how we roll

Yeah all we ever wanted were the nights like these
The ones that turn into the memories
Yeah some are good, some are great

Summertime (come on now, yeah)
Summertime

This summer's looking bigger than the last one
Raise a glass to a good trip around the sun
Yeah we're living like our last forever
Wishing July would last forever
'Tis the season, I don't even have fall in mind
Time's a-ticking like it's too afraid to fall behind
And if you're looking for love
I think I gave you all of mine

Yeah all we ever wanted were the nights like these
The ones that turn into the memories
Yeah some are good, some are great

Summertime (come on now, yeah)
Summertime