

The Courtship of Summer Preasley

The Griswolds

Chauffeur driven Chevrolet,
Castle in the dunes
Pink Dom Perignon champagne
Exquisite afternoon

Silver child with golden smile
Carelessly aloof
The looks, the brains, the accolades
Bet she models too

Ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, oh oh oh

You have caught yourself well,
Not a minute too soon
I have fallen for your spell
And would have followed through

Why would you open up to me that way?
I've got my own issues too
Why would you open up to me that way?
Small talk too hard for you?

She had the saddest fucking story
(About her dad)
And it was bumming me out
Poor little rich girl
Poor little rich girl
(Bumming me out)

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