

Summertime

The Samples

well the trust was broke
'cause the words were wrong
and faith is weak
but the wind is strong

a feather falls
and the horses whine
when the cold wind blows
in the summertime

in the summertime
in the summertime

well I don't know much
and I don't lie
when the cold wind blows
in the summertime

well I won't look back
because we made it here
to find that truth
was founded on lies

in the summertime