

## **Brian Davis**

# **"Summerthing"**

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She grew up in that little beach town,  
I was 17 just hanging out,  
For a couple crazy months out on the coast,  
Well she smiled at me,  
Said her name was Daisy,  
I just laughed when she called me baby,  
Cause what do you say to that,  
Standin there watching the sun go down,  
She wrapped her arms around me,  
But all I could think about was,

Chorus:

How long, how long,  
Could I really hang on,  
To somethin like her,  
Cause I knew in my heart she could never be mine,  
But It felt so good just spending time,  
With that girl,  
And lookin back now I smile every time I think,  
Well I was just her summerthing,

We were sneakin beers, confessing dreams,  
Sinking quarters in the Pac-Man machine,  
And making out in the backseat of a car,  
She taught me how to forget about time,  
Live for the moment and let love ride,  
And how it feels to hold a borrowed heart,  
Cold air came and closed it all down,  
She tried to sell me a sweet goodbye,  
But all I could think about was,

Chorus

How long, how long,  
Could I really hang on,  
To somethin like her,  
Cause I knew in my heart she could never be mine,  
But It felt so good just spending time,  
With that girl,  
Lookin back now I smile every time I think,  
Oh lookin back now I smile every time I think,  
Well I was just her summerthing

Well I was just her summerthing

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