

Beau Brummels

"Turn Around"

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Barefoot girl she's got a pretty jewel
Telling everyone about the way it shines
Barefoot boy he's a-grinnin' like a fool
Doesn't really want to get her off his mind

Turn around, the summer's almost over
Turn around, the summer's almost gone

Barefoot girl she's a-buying winter clothes
Packin' everything she owns and right away
Barefoot boy don't care to see her go
Would give anything if she would only stay

Turn around, the summer's almost over
Turn around until the winter comes

Late night wind is blowing awful hard
Racing all the trains down along the tracks
Barefoot boy he's a-standin' in the yard
Scared to go in case the barefoot girl come back

Turn around, the days are not so lonely
Turn around before the summer's gone
Turn around before the night is over
Turn around no need to be alone

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