

Domestic Problems

"Summer In The Sandbox"

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I was three and she was four; we were so in love
It was Saturday, the scene was the sandbox
she gave me a gentle shove
She said, "excuse me, can i borrow your shovel and
your pail?"
When i turned around I saw this beautiful vision in
pigtails

It was a summer in the sandbox,
an older woman, I remember her

I was four and she was five; we were serious
Oh, so serious
We were finally sharing our sandbox toys
All the other kids were talking making love gossip noise
We didn't even care; we were way , way too much in
love

It was a summer in the sandbox,
an older woman, I remember her

I was feeling shaky about the way that i felt
I was blinded by love, she made my heart melt
I caught her walking to preschool with another guy
i wet my pants and i started to cry

whooooo

summer in the, summer in the, summer in the, (repeat)
i remember, i remember her
summer in the, summer in the, summer in the, (repeat)
i remember, i remember her
i remember her i do
and i always will
and i hope and i pray
that some day she says she loves me
cause i sure love her

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