Drowning Fish "Summer Of '89"

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School got out
And summer arrived
We kicked things off with a water fight
There we were
Just a moment in time
Looking back
It was the time of our lives
It was a summer made of dreams
And it had just begun
Sunrise woke me with a beautiful song
A brand new day in a beautiful world
Ran through the backyard's cool morning shadows
My friends next door would meet me by the wall
Our lives as free as a fantasy
Wide awake in a dream

It was the summer of fun
And you know that's what we had
It was the summer to which
I will always look back
We were kids growing up
Walking a straight path
Having the times of our lives
In the summer of '89

The doors to my dad's store closed for good
Filled the fridge with candy
Who drank all the Yoo-hoo
Sang along to Pirate Radio
Pretended I was a DJ as I taped the songs
I still laugh thinking when my cousin said, "Women are
all like snakes"

We packed our bags and flew to Washington
My cousin's wedding, family reunion
Another plane, we're off to Montreal
Road trip with Zou Zou to Niagara Falls
Richard Marx woke us to, "Right Here Waiting For You"

It was the summer of fun And you know that's what we had It was the summer to which I will always look back
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I remember the late night barbeques
Spin the bottle in the family room
Picking peaches from our yard of fruits
You sang La Bamba and I yelled "Shut Up!"
Tied a string to a beetle, watched it fly like a kite
I liked to tape record everyday life

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