

Everything But The Girl "British Summertime"

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Leaving at dawn to beat the traffic, do you remember
that too?
Curled asleep on the back seat, do you remember that
too?
The soundless dark, the empty road, do you remember
that too?
And that child asleep, only eight years old, do you
recognise as you?

June, July, September, stretched ahead and out of view
The whole world seemed a safe place and never
ending too
And it was never as simple as you thought
They were just things you never knew
And up ahead, your parents bore the weight
Of all their worries and yours too

Windows down on the coast road, wanting to be first to
see the sea
The whole world seemed a safe place, temporarily
But it was never as simple as you thought
And you found out as you grew
That up ahead, your parents had borne the weight
Of all their worries and yours too

All their worries and yours too

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