

Fountains Of Wayne

"The Summer Place"

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She's been afraid of the Cuisinart
Since 1977
Now when she opens up the house
Well, she won't set foot in the kitchen

Her brother's dating an architect
They're coming up for the weekend
He never gave her the proper respect
But she still meets the ferry to greet them

Oh at the summer place
We've got the space if you've got the time
And the summer place
Is so far away
It's another state of mind,
Mind, mind, mind

She ran away back in '78
Just down the beach to the neighbors
They brought her back after sunset
Her dad said "Don't do me any favors"

Her mom would sit on the patio
She said she needed the sea air
She'd drink a fifth of Seagrams
And then she'd sink down into her deck chair

Oh at the summer place
We've got the space if you've got the time
And the summer place
Is so far away
It's another state of mind
Mind, mind, mind

At fifteen
Shoplifting
Was the only game she liked to play
At forty
She's so bored she
Thinks about it then decides to pay
And still she can't help feeling

Those good old days don't seem so far away
Was it just yesterday

She took a handful of mushrooms
That she got from a surfer
She spent the night in the hospital room
So the doctors could observe her

Oh at the summer place
We've got the space you should drop on by
At the summer place
The injuries fade
But the memories last a lifetime
Lifetime, lifetime, lifetime

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