

Jennylyn Mercado

"Another Sweet Summer's Night On Hammer Hill"

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Oh the memories, they come a-streamin'
When I'm walkin' 'round here dreamin'
On a summers night on Hammer Hill
Oh, it's hard to stay with the subject
When you think you of something so perfect
As a summers night on Hammer Hill
I had a friend who was slightly overweight
That means fatass in the seventh grade
I still remember the steamy dressing room
Where they beat him black and blue
Yeah they beat him black and blue
Oh, but it's hard to stay mad when there's so much
beauty
An open window, someone's playing Tutti Frutti
It's a summers night on Hammer Hill
I had a friend, a girl who looked sort of like a guy
I can't forget her dark painful eyes
When they burned her with a cigarette lighter
When the cops came they had to untie her
Another girl was free to grow up as cynical writer
Oh, but it's hard to stay mad when there's so much
beauty
An open window, someone's playing Tutti Frutti
It's a sweet summers night on Hammer Hill
I wanna die right here
On a sweet summers night on Hammer Hill

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