

## Jens Lekman

# "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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