

Josh Rouse "Summertime"

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Here comes the summertime, the feeling's in the air.
I remember cigarettes, tube socks, sun burns and long
blond hair.

Here comes the summertime, yeah it's coming soon.
I remember living upstairs, drinking iced-tea and
swimming pools.

And the feeling doesn't last that long.
Before you know it, it's up and gone, oh yeah.
The things we do

In the summertime, yeah it's coming soon.
I remember watermelon, finger banging, purple rain
and being cool.

Here comes the summertime, the feeling's in the air.
I remember drive-ins, soap operas, fireworks and
county fairs.

And the feeling doesn't last that long.
Before you know it, it's up and gone, oh yeah.
The things we do

In the summertime.(x4)

(end with scatting)

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