

K. D. Lang

"Summerfling"

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Early morning mid-July anticipation's makin' me high
The smell of Sunday in our hair
You ran on the beach with Kennedy Flair

Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
And you my friend, my new fun thing
My summerfling
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
And so pretend of never ending summerfling

This uncommon kind of breeze
Did with our hearts whatever it pleased
Forsake the logic of perfect plans
A perfect moment slipped through our hands

Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
And you my friend, my new fun thing
My summerfling
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
And so pretend of never ending summerfling

Strange, the wind can change so quickly
Without a word of warning
Rearrange our lives until' they're torn in two

Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
You my friend, my new fun thing
My summerfling
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
And so pretend of never ending summerfling

Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
And you my friend, my new fun thing
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