

## **K.D. Lang**

# **"Summer Fling"**

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Early morning mid July  
Anticipation's making me high  
The smell of Sunday in our hair  
We ran on the beach with Kennedy flair

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

This uncommon kinda 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 summer fling  
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything  
And so pretend a never ending summer fling

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  
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling  
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything  
And so pretend a never ending summer fling

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

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