

New Kids On The Block "Summertime Radio Disney Edit"

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Jones Beach 1988, come on!

Do you remember, or should I rewind
To that summer when you caught my eye
I played it cool, the weather was hot
You had the beauty and the beach on lock

With your flip flops, half shirt, short shorts, mini skirt
Walkin' on the beach so pretty
You wasn't lookin' for a man, when you saw me in the
sand
But you fell for the boy from the city

I was like, "Hey, girl, can I get your number"
I remember what you told me too
"Don't call after ten," but you know that I did
'Cause I couldn't stop thinkin' 'bout you

I think about you in the summertime
(Oh oh)
And all the good times we had, baby
Been a few years and I can't deny
(Oh oh)
The thought of you still makes me crazy

I think about you in the summertime
(Oh oh)
I'm sittin' here in the sun with you on my mind
You're my, my summertime

Do you remember? I'll never forget
Swimming around all soakin' wet
The water was cool, the weather was hot
Looking for Nemo while the ocean rocked

In your strapless sundress, kickin' back, no stress
As long as we was together
'Cause we were feelin' young love, and we couldn't get
enough
Baby, I could reminisce forever

And now I'm like, hey, girl, don't you know I miss it

And I wonder if you miss it too
Never thought it would end 'til it did
Now, I'm here and I can't stop thinkin' 'bout you

I think about you in the summertime
(Oh oh)
And all the good times we had, baby
Been a few years and I can't deny
(Oh oh)
The thought of you still makes me crazy

I think about you in the summertime
(Oh oh)
I'm sittin' here in the sun with you on my mind
You're my, my summertime

Break it down

Summer ended, winter started
It got colder, when we parted ways
(I like this part)
As the seasons change
(Bring it forward, bring it back)

Winter melted, spring I felt it
Summertime will never be the same
(Without you, my summertime)
My summertime

I think about you in the summertime
I think about you
And all the good times we had, baby

It's been a few years and I can't deny
I can't deny
(Oh oh)
The thought of you still makes me crazy

I think about you in the summertime
(Oh oh)
I'm sittin' here in the sun with you on my mind
On my mind, my summertime

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Oh yeah

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