## Olivia Newton-John "Summer Lovin"

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Duet with John Travolta

Summer lovin', had me a blast Summer lovin', happened so fast Met a girl crazy for me Met a boy cute as can be Summer days drifting away To, uh oh, those summer nights

(Uh Well-a, well-a, well-a, uh!) (Tell me more, tell me more) (Did you get very far?) (Tell me more, tell me more) (Like does he have a car?)

She swam by me, she got a cramp He ran by me, got my suit damp Saved her life, she nearly drowned He showed off splashing around Summer sun, something's begun But, uh oh, those summer nights

(Uh Well-a, well-a, well-a, uh!) (Tell me more, tell me more) (Was it love at first sight?) (Tell me more, tell me more) (Did she put up a fight?)

Took her bowling in the arcade We went strolling, drank lemonade We made out under the dock

We stayed out till ten o'clock Summer fling don't mean a thing But, uh oh, those summer nights

(Tell me more, tell me more) (But you don't gotta brag) (Tell me more, tell me more) ('cause he sounds like a drag)

He got friendly holding my hand

Well, she got friendly down in the sand He was sweet, just turned eighteen Well, she was good, you know what I mean Summer heat, boy and girl meet But, uh oh, those summer nights

(Tell me more, tell me more) (How much dough did he spend?) (Tell me more, tell me more) (Could she get me a friend?)

It turned colder; that's where it ends
So I told her we'd still be friends
Then we made our true love vow
Wonder what she's doin' now?
Summer dreams ripped at the seams
But, oh, those summer nights

(Tell me more, tell me more)

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