

Perry Farrell "Summertime Rolls"

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Fell into a sea of grass
And disappeared among the shady blades
Children all ran over me
Screaming, "Tag, you are the one"

He trips her as her sandals fell
She says, "Stop! I'm a girl"
Whose fingernails are made
Of mother's pearl"

Yellow buttercup, helicopters
Orange buttercat
Chasing after the crazy bee
Mad about somebody, oh no

Me and my girlfriend don't wear no shoes
Her nose is painted pepper sunlight
She loves me, I mean it's serious
As serious can be

Well, she sings a song and
I listen to what it says
"Well, If you want a friend
Feed any animal"

There's so much space
I cut me a piece with some fine wine
It brought peace to my mind
In the summertime and it rolled

Summer, ohh
Ohh, the summertime rolls
Summer ohh
Ohh, the summertime rolls

Summer, ohh
Ohh, the summertime rolls
Summer, ohh
Ohh, the summertime rolls

Me and my girlfriend, we don't wear no clothes
You know her nose is pepper sunlight

I love her, I mean it's so so serious
As serious can be

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