

Pulp

"David's Last Summer"

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We made our way slowly down the path that led to the stream
Swayin' slightly
Drunk on the sun I suppose
It was a real summer's day
The air hummin' with heat
Whilst the trees beckoned us into their cool green shade
And when we reached the stream
I put a bottle of cider into the water to chill
Both of us knowin' that we'd drink it long before we had chance

This is where you want to be
There's nothin' else but you and her
And how you spend your time

Walkin' to parties whilst it's still light outside
Peter was upset at first
But now he's in the garden talkin' to somebody Polish
Why don't we set up a tent and spend the night out there?
And we can pretend that we're somewhere foreign
But we'll still be able to use the fridge if we get hungry or too hot

This is where you want to be
There's nothin' else but you and her
And how you use your time?
Ahh

We went driving

But if it's where you want to be
There's nothin' else but you and her
And how you use your time

Your time, your time

The room smells faintly of sun tan lotion in the evenin' sunlight
And when you take off your clothes

You're still wearin' a small pale skin bikini
The sound of children playing in the park comes from
far away
And time slows down to the speed of the specks of
dust
Floating in the light from the window

Summer leaves fall from summer trees
Summer grazes fade on summer knees
Summer nights are slowly gettin' long
Summer's gone so hurry soon it'll be gone

So we went out to the park at midnight one last time
Past the abandoned glasshouse stuffed full of dyin'
palms
Past the bandstand down to the boatin' lake
And we swam in the moonlight for what seemed like
hours
Until we couldn't swim anymore

And when we came out of the water
We sensed a certain movement in the air
And we both shivered slightly and ran to collect our
clothes
And as we walked home
We could hear the leaves curlin' and turnin' brown on
the trees
And the birds decidin' where to go for winter
And the whole sound, the whole sound of summer
Packin' its bags and preparin' to leave town

Ooh, but I want you to stay
Oh, please stay, stay
I want you to stay
Stay, stay

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