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David Cassidy "Some Kind Of Summer"

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DidnÂ't we have ourselves some kind of a summer DidnÂ't we have ourselves some kind of a time I guess I never took the time to tell you how much I love you

But you and the road keep flashing through my mind You and the road keep flashing through my mind

Caught a sunrise service on a Sunday in North Dakota Imagine you and me singing in a gospel choir Spent a rainy night on a river in Oklahoma Saw the northern lights on a Minnesota night And our souls went a little bit higher

DidnÂ't we have ourselves some kind of a summer DidnÂ't we have ourselves some kind of a time I guess I never took the time to tell you how much I love you

Oh, you and the road keep flashing through my mind You and the road keep flashing through my mind

The old Isoto died on a hill it couldnÂ't climb in Montana

The kid who bought the wreck said what the heck, IÂ'll give you thirty-five

So we were on our own, had our thumbs to take us home to California

By the time we made Denver with our truck-driving friend

We had wheels on fire

DidnÂ't we have ourselves some kind of a summer DidnÂ't we have ourselves some kind of a time I guess I never took the time to tell you how much I love you

Now you and the road keep flashing through my mind You and the road keep flashing through my mind You and the road, you and the road on my mind

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