Sundays "Summertime"

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Do some people wind up with the one that they adore In a heart-shaped hotel room it's what a heart is for The bubble floats so madly will it stay sky-high? Hello partner, kiss your name bye-bye

Ooh sometimes...

Romantic piscean seeks angel in disguise Chinese-speaking girlfriend big brown eyes Liverpudlian lady, sophisticated male Hello partner, tell me love can't fail

& it's you and me in the summertime We'll be hand in hand down in the park With a squeeze & a sigh & that twinkle in your eye & all the sunshine banishes the dark

Do some people wind up with the one that they abhor In a distant hell-hole room, the third world war But all I see is films where colourless despair

Meant angry young men with immaculate hair

Ooh sometimes...

Get up a voice inside says there's no time for looking down

Only a pound a word & you're talking to the town But how do you coin the phrase though that will set your soul apart Just to touch a lonely heart

& it's you & me in the summertime
We'll be hand down in the park
With a squeeze & a sigh & that twinkle in your eye
& all the sunshine banishes the dark
& it's you I need in the summertime
As I turn my white skin red
Two peas from the same pod yes we are
Or have I read too much fiction?
Is this how it happens?
How does it happen?

Is this how it happens? Now, right now

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