

Bob Clayton

"Summer Man"

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SUMMER MAN

Sunlight pouring through the window blind makin' little
bars of

shadow on the floor

It's gettin dark later every night, spring's coming back
once more

Their a cold wind blowing kinda hard outside, but the
sun takes

the chill away.

It's February on the calendar, but in my mind it's May

In my mind it's the middle of summer

In my mind I'm workin' on a tan

In my mind it's July Fourth weekend

In my mind, I guess I'm a summer man

The fall came fallin' down upon us and the winter
followed fast

upon its heels

The days got short and the nights got long, snow
covered all the

fields

But the crunch of the snow and the nip in the air may
make some

peoples day

But I for one want to see the sun, and I wish it was the
first of May

CHORUS

BREAK

I can hardly wait until the summer gets here, 'cause the
winter

weather wears away my soul

Snow and rain are a well known bane, they make me
feel so old

through it all I've got the sun in my memory shining so
bright

Though it's half a year away I'm dreamin' of a July night

CHORUS

CHORUS

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"Yes I really feel that way, I don't like the worst aspects
of

winter more than I don't like the worst aspects of

summer." - BC
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