

Natty "July"

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Whispering on a cool summers day
I found my soul and took it back to her place
Skippin over lines on the pavement
Writin rhymes on the bus station
People plottin in the grass
kickin ball in the park
Drinkin brews after dark
Remember how we laughed
Laughed til we cried til the mornin came
With those girls oh right and oh what were there names

July, july, july, july, was a lovely year
It was a lovely year
We didnt have a lot of money
But you get me

Remember leavin town in a crazy ball of smoke
Drank a bit until our pockets were broke
Dreamin of beaches
Dreamin of women in skimpy bikinis
Traveled to a cost-del-sumfin
Made sure its in England so it costed us nothin
Wishein on a superstar we wished upon the sun and
our wishe went oh so far
Drivin in the drivin seat
Playin James Brown at four in the mornin just so i dont
sleep
And a week goes another week with me and my
amigos, amigos
Using grass for the pillow makin sure we say hello
To all the future summer lovers
Last july got a lot of numbers
I'll see you next year when we do another runner

July july july july was a lovely year
It was a lovely year
We didnt have a lot of money
But you get me

And we sang

boo da boo di ba de

boo da boo di ba de
boo da boo di ba de da

repeat x3

I say , i say, I say
July,july july july was a lovely year
It was a lovely year
We didnt have a lot of money
But you get

July, july, july was a lovely year.

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