

Peter Salett

"Wet Hot American Dream"

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While I got you listening
Let me bend your ear
Back to the glistening summertimes of yesteryear
Little girls in their short shorts
Showing off their legs and tans
Little boys thinking they know what it takes to be a man
We do what we can
In this wet hot american summer
You're my wet hot american dream
That is if you notice me
And who knows what the summer could bring?

I'm feeling kinda restless
I'm feeling all mixed up
I'm feeling like the girl I want is going to show me what
she's a made of
Why can't I be the boy that everybody loves?
Why can't I be the boy that everybody loves?
Is it always this tough?
'Cause in this wet hot american summer
You're my wet hot american dream
That is if you notice me
But who knows what the summer could bring?

Anywhere no matter what; I got my good friends by my
side
And either way the time ago but I don't want these 3
months to die

'Cause in this wet hot american summer
You're my wet hot american dream
That is if you notice me
But who knows what the summer could bring?

Most anything

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