

Hippos, The

"Summertime"

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Got my 1987
You're a volvo station wagon
I got my homies in the back
Got the window rolled down
And the radio is blasting

-----am late
But we don't care
We got the wind blowing through our hair

We got no place to go
No specific destination
But we'll know when we get there

As darkness turns to light
Everything is going to be all right
When summer time is here
There's nothing here to fear
Yeah summer time is here
And I'm so happy
Oh yeah

She's got her hand across my thighs
She's got the Middle Eastern eyes
She's got Cinderella hips
And glossy pink lips
-----?-ain't no-----
We'll be to Mexico by nine
Heading south on the I-5
We got no plans or commitments
But it doesn't really matter
Cuz it all makes sense tonight

As darkness turns to light
Everything is going to be all right
When summer time is here
There's nothing here to fear
Yeah summer time is here
And I'm so happy
Oh yeah

As darkness turns to light
Everything is going to be all right
When summer time is here
There's nothing here to fear
Yeah summer time is here
And I'm so happy

Yeah summer time is here
There's nothing here to fear
Yeah summer time is here
And I'm so happy
I'm so happy
Oh yea

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