

**Jenny Wilson****"Summer Time/The Roughest Time"**

Visit "[Summer Time/The Roughest Time](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Books oh Books along a dusty road  
Take to the right after the sign you'll find me there  
My nose is bleeding from rubbing it into books  
I'm working hard on an intellectual look

Got a piece of paper to put poetry upon  
But I'd rather write a crib so I can cheat  
Come on!

I've slept more films than I have seen  
I've talked about dreams that I never ever dreamed,  
yeah  
I've slept more films than I have seen  
I've talked about dreams that I never ever dreamed

Then the summer comes  
Hey, ain't that the roughest time of roughest times  
Sun bleached hair  
No matter what you've just got to have fun  
And fall in love  
Got to meet a boy to fall in love with quick  
With a dazzling smile  
No matter what, you've better not ask why

Love's like viper but I can't resist  
To sip that poison, lick my lips, bite my finger tips  
My head's fallin' off  
It's rolling away, am I astray head, wait for me!

Summertime's the roughest time  
Everybody's telling me how easy things become  
Summertime's the roughest time  
Everybody's telling me how easy things become

Then the summer comes  
Hey, ain't that the roughest time of roughest times  
Sun bleached hair  
No matter what, you've just got to have fun

And fall in love  
Got to meet a boy to fall in love with quick

With a dazzling smile  
No matter what, you've better not ask why...

Visit [Jenny Wilson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.