

Type 0 Negative "Summer Breeze"

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Her golden hair moving as the wind blows
Full moon on a Friday night
Little candle burning in the window
Lets me know everything's alright

Summer girl make me feel fine
Always in the corner of my mind

Kenny Hickey lying on the sidewalk
Devil music from the house next door
So I step on over his vomit
Through the screen and across the floor

Sweet days of summer
Her love is in bloom
July is dressed up
And playing her tune
When I come home from a hard days night
And you're waiting there I don't have a care
A care in this world

See her smile lead me to the bedroom
Fire burning and there's wine for two
Feel your legs spreading out to take me
Just can't wait to get inside of you

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