

Olivia Newton-John % John Travolta

"John & John Travolta - Summer Nights"

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Summer lovin', had me a blast
Summer lovin', happened so fast
Met a girl crazy for me
Met a boy cute as can be
Summer days drifting away
To, uh oh, those summer nights

Well-a, well-a, well-a, uh!

(Tell me more, tell me more)
(Did you get very far?)
(Tell me more, tell me more)
(Like does he have a car?)

She swam by me, she got a cramp
He ran by me, got my suit damp
Saved her life, she nearly drowned
He showed off splashing around
Summer sun, something's begun
But, uh oh, those summer nights

Well-a, well-a, well-a, uh!

(Tell me more, tell me more)
(Was it love at first sight?)
(Tell me more, tell me more)
(Did she put up a fight?)

Took her bowling in the arcade
We went strolling, drank lemonade
We made out under the dock
We stayed out till ten o'clock
Summer fling don't mean a thing
But, uh oh, those summer nights

(Tell me more, tell me more)
(But you don't gotta brag)
(Tell me more, tell me more)
(Cause he sounds like a drag)

He got friendly holding my hand

Well, she got friendly down in the sand
He was sweet, just turned eighteen
Well, she was good, you know what I mean
Summer heat, boy and girl meet
But, uh oh, those summer nights

(Tell me more, tell me more)
(How much dough did he spend?)
(Tell me more, tell me more)
(Could she get me a friend?)

It turned colder; that's where it ends
So I told her we'd still be friends
Then we made our true love vow
Wonder what she's doin' now

Summer dreams ripped at the seams
But, oh, those summer nights

(Tell me more, tell me more)

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