Sweet Evening Breeze

John Mellencamp

I was loud and a little sad She was visiting from Atlanta, Georgia She had come to spend the summer with her dad I thought she was very pretty We would kiss and hold hands Every night by the football field Her body was tan From the afternoons by the public swimming poolSweet evening breeze Blows around my thoughts and memories As I lie here today and drink my tea I can still see sweet evening breezeI saw her in a coffee shop In a big hotel down in Austin, Texas She had cut her long hair off And replaced it with blue eyes of sadness Still acted like we were kids And she told me that she had to marry And she asked me if I did still rememberSweet evening breeze Blows around my thoughts and memories As I lie here today and drink my tea I can still see sweet evening breezeHow redundant the future can be These days of old are very, very ridiculous for me to see When I think about the real gone stories And how time holds the winning hand I can tell by the lines on our faces And the young can't understand That they look at me when they look at themselvesOh, sweet evening breeze Blows around my thoughts and memories As I lie here today and drink my tea I can still see sweet evening breeze

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