

Summer Lovin' (feat. Moon Unit Zappa)

The Vandals

Summer lovin' had me a blast
Summer lovin' happened so fast
Met some girl, crazy for me
Met a guy, cute as can be Summer days drifted away
To oh, the summer nights Tell me more
Was this Texas or France?
Tell me more
Did you get in her pants? Went to her place, got in her blouse
While the roadies demolished her house
Watched her cable, stole her TV
She did my band, just the way she did me Summer hoes open their does
Then get grounded
For the rest of their life Tell me more
Did her parents come home?
Tell me more
Did you call home on her phone? In gay Paris the girls are so chic
They don't talk English so they last a whole week
German foxes, way too much hair
Put that wall back so that they stay there Here's my address, come stay with me
Too bad you can't afford
To come overseas Tell me more
Did you make true love vows?
Tell me more
What if she finds your house? I got sober that's where it ends
So I told her we'd still be friends
She was cool but just like the rest
I had to leave her with a phony address Of course I live there, I love you, you fox
(You're welcome anytime at my P.O. box) San Francisco, our closing night
Thought he'd finally met Mrs. Right
Bought her flowers, read her my poem
Said he'd call me
The next day at home didn't answer She's with some other dude
Probably begging
Out on Haight Street for food

Songwriters

Warren Casey; Jim Jacobs Published by

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