(Anything) You Choose

Sherwood

I see that summertime is near, summertime.
When all my troubles disappear, summertime.I see that summertime is near, summertime.
When all my troubles disappear, summertime.It's strange how the weather can make me feel so good,
and each year I do things I never thought I could.The air is warm, (the air is warm)
The sky is blue, (the sky is:)
The slate is clean (the slate is clean)
And life is new.I'm making the memories I never want to lose;
In summer, you can do anything you choose.The air is warm, (the air is warm)
The sky is blue, (the sky is:)
The slate is clean (the slate is clean)
And life is new.I see that summertime is near, summertime.
When all my troubles disappear, summertime.

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