(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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