Summer Job Days

David Nail

I was the only one down at Keeva Dun
Who didn't drive a car that wasn't cool enough
Just a baby blue parking lot Grand Am
Not exactly a magnet for the women
Until I hung that surfboard out the back

For tips and caddies at the local court
The night I mixed both drinks down on the wharf
Flirtin' with the college girls getting my barefoot wet out in the world
Fell in love 100 times

Time was mine and life was easy
Just like those ocean breezes
Coolin' off the afternoon
Wasn't long underneath the moon
We had a beach fire and a pile of wet clothes
Layin' back watchin' the skin glow
Gotta smile when I think about those tan bod bikini tops
So hot
Summer job days

The end of August came
And the crowds went home
Beaches deserted and the girls were gone
Yeah I waved goodbye to the time and place
And that two lane back to the interstate
I look back I still look back when

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