Summers Like That

Karyn Rochelle

Summers Like That
Karyn Rochelle

I remember where I was the very first time.
When I heard Strawberry Wine.
It was the middle of the Summer I turned 19.
I could of sworn she was singing that song to me.

I can still hear Maybe it was Memphis
Rolling through the speakers when I had my first kiss.
Dancinâ€™ barefoot in the yard
Neath a canopy of trees to the Keeper of the Stars
I still get Carried Away by the magic by the moment
Never felt that way before
They donâ€™t make summers like that no more.

Well he crushed my heart when he had to go.
My first taste of a Walk a Way Joe.
You donâ€™t ever forget when it cuts that deep.
The first time you fall so bittersweet

I can still hear Dust on the Bottle.
Sittin on the hood of a 92 model Mustang
Sippin on Booneâ€™s catchin my first buzz to a Neon Moon
I still get Carried Away by the magic by the moment
Never felt that way before
They donâ€™t make summers like that no more.

A memory can hold onto you so strong
It seems like yesterday, but those days are gone
And Time Marches On, Time Marches On

I can still hear Maybe it was Memphis
Rolling through the speakers when I had my first kiss.
Dancinâ€™ barefoot in the yard
Neath a canopy of trees to the Keeper of the Stars
I still get Carried Away by the magic by the moment
Never felt that way before
They donâ€™t make summers like that no more.
No moreâ€¦

No moreâ€¦

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/