

# Summers Like That

Karyn Rochelle

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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.  
Dancin'™ 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 don'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 don'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 Boone'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 don'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.  
Dancin'™ 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 don't™ make summers like that no more.  
No more!

No moreâ€¦

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