Gold In The Summertime

Matt Nathanson

Summertime, summertime, summertime
I gotta get that feeling
Summertime, summertime, summertimeIt's too hot to sleep
Laughing in the heat
We lay together
And watch the sky turn onSirens come in waves
Up the fire escape
Every shadow disappearing
Into dawnOh let's keep this going
I wanna go all in
We'll never be lonely in the darkNobody loves you
The way that I do
The way you shine through
Gold in the summertimeSummertime, summertime, summertime
I gotta get that feeling
Summertime, summertime, summertime
I gotta get that feelingWe could dodge the rain
In some museum cafe
Or run together til the
Storm clouds all get goneWander through the streets
F train to the beach
Be in love with being young
Dazzling and lostOh let's keep this going
I wanna go all in
We'll never be lonely in the darkRoof top in Soho
Prince on the radio
The city streets glow
Gold in the summertimeSummertime, summertime, summertime
I gotta get that feeling
Summertime, summertime, summertime
I gotta get that feelingLet me disappear in your love, your love
Just to be so near to your love, real loveSummertime, summertime, summertime
I gotta get that feeling
Summertime, summertime, summertime
I gotta get that feelingNobody loves you
The way that I do
The way you shine through
Gold in the summertimeRoof top in Soho
Prince on the radio

The city streets glow
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Songwriters
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