

Summer Sweetheart (1956)

The Ames Brothers

Tell me that you love me
Say I'm not a summer sweetheart
Left to cry when summer
Laughter's gone And tell me that you need me
Say I'm not a summer sweetheart
Left alone with winter coming on And tell when the beach umbrellas
Are no longer on the sand
When leaves fall on the tennis court
We'll still be hand in hand Oh, let me hear you say though
We began as summer sweethearts
We found love that never will be old
The summer love that never
Will grow cold
Oh, let me hear you say though
We began as summer sweethearts
We found love that never will be old
The summer love that never
Will grow cold

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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