

Summertime

Josh Rouse

Here comes the summertime, the feeling's in the air.
I remember cigarettes, tube socks, sun burns and long blond hair.
Here comes the summertime, yeah it's coming soon.
I remember living upstairs, drinking iced-tea and swimming pools. And the feeling doesn't last that long.
Before you know it, it's up and gone, oh yeah.
The things we do...In the summertime, yeah it's coming soon.
I remember watermelon, finger banging, purple rain and being cool.
Here comes the summertime, the feeling's in the air.
I remember drive-ins, soap operas, fireworks and county fairs. And the feeling doesn't last that long.
Before you know it, it's up and gone, oh yeah.
The things we do...In the summertime.(x4)(end with scatting)

Songwriters

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