Out Of Summertime

Scotty McCreery

It's the Duquoin, Illinois county fair I could still see her standing there like a dream Flatbed stage on a little dirt track She was second row, her hair pulled back We were young and freeOh, she could've been mine But we ran out of summertimeSpent a few weeks out on a lake shore beach Carved our names high as we could reach On an old wooden pier We made plans we planned to keep Three hundred miles from her to me and her senior yearOh, she could've been mine But we ran out of summertimeAnd of all the things I let get away She's the one that keeps me awake at night And I've never seen days go by so fast A little more sand falling through the glass She was hot as July and sweet as sunshineOh, she could've been mine But we ran out of summertimeIf the days had only stayed that long And those autumn leaves didn't have to fall Oh, we'd have fell in love 'Cause what we felt on that Ferris wheel Was just too right and just too real But just not long enoughOh, she could've been mine But we ran out of summertimeAnd of all the things I let get away She's the one that keeps me awake at night And I've never seen days go by so fast A little more sand falling through the glass She was hot as July, sweet as sunshineOh, she could've been mine But we ran out of summertimeAnd of all the things I let get away She's the one that keeps me awake at night And I've never seen days go by so fast A little more sand falling through the glass Sweet as sunshineAnd of all the things I let get away She's the one that keeps me awake at night And I've never seen days go by so fast A little more sand falling through the glass She was as hot as July, sweet as sunshineOh, she could've been mine But we ran out of summertime

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