

# Summertime

**Josh Rouse**

Here comes the summertime, the feelings in the air.

I remember cigarettes, tube socks, sun burns and long blond hair.

Here comes the summertime, yeah its coming soon.

I remember living upstairs, drinking iced-tea and swimming pools. And the feeling doesnt last that long.

Before you know it, its up and gone, oh yeah.

The things we do In the summertime, yeah its coming soon.

I remember watermelon, finger banging, purple rain and being cool.

Here comes the summertime, the feelings in the air.

I remember drive-ins, soap operas, fireworks and county fairs. And the feeling doesnt last that long.

Before you know it, its up and gone, oh yeah.

The things we do In the summertime.(x4)(end with scatting)

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