

# David's Last Summer

## Pulp

We made our way slowly down the path that led to the stream  
Swayin' slightly  
Drunk on the sun I suppose  
It was a real summer's day  
The air hummin' with heat  
Whilst the trees beckoned us into their cool green shade  
And when we reached the stream  
I put a bottle of cider into the water to chill  
Both of us knowin' that we'd drink it long before we had chance This is where you want to be  
There's nothin' else but you and her  
And how you spend your time Walkin' to parties whilst it's still light outside  
Peter was upset at first  
But now he's in the garden talkin' to somebody Polish  
Why don't we set up a tent and spend the night out there?  
And we can pretend that we're somewhere foreign  
But we'll still be able to use the fridge if we get hungry or too hot This is where you want to be  
There's nothin' else but you and her  
And how you use your time?  
Ahh We went driving But if it's where you want to be  
There's nothin' else but you and her  
And how you use your time Your time, your time The room smells faintly of sun tan lotion in the evenin' sunlight  
And when you take off your clothes  
You're still wearin' a small pale skin bikini  
The sound of children playing in the park comes from far away  
And time slows down to the speed of the specks of dust  
Floating in the light from the window Summer leaves fall from summer trees  
Summer grazes fade on summer knees  
Summer nights are slowly gettin' long  
Summer's gone so hurry soon it'll be gone So we went out to the park at midnight one last time  
Past the abandoned glasshouse stuffed full of dyin' palms  
Past the bandstand down to the boatin' lake  
And we swam in the moonlight for what seemed like hours  
Until we couldn't swim anymore And when we came out of the water  
We sensed a certain movement in the air  
And we both shivered slightly and ran to collect our clothes  
And as we walked home  
We could hear the leaves curlin' and turnin' brown on the trees  
And the birds decidin' where to go for winter  
And the whole sound, the whole sound of summer

Packin' its bags and preparin' to leave town  
Ooh, but I want you to stay  
Oh, please stay, stay  
I want you to stay  
Stay, stay

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