

Summertime

Robbie Williams

This is how I pray in the summertime
This is how I pray in the summer
Got my my glass of shandy, now I feel fine
This is how I pray, yeahThe more you say, the more you pray
The less its gettin' you down
The more you pray, the more you stay
The less its gettin' you downAutumn time, leaves fallin all around
Wintertime follows suit
Little bunnies freezin in the snow
Winters such an ugly bruteMid city blues gettin you down
Take a break from the strain
Get out your car, drink a glass of wine
Admit it you feel great, its the summertimeThis is how I pray in the summertime
This is how I pray in the summer
Got my my glass of shandy, now I feel fine
This is how I pray, yeahThis is how I pray in the summertime
This is how we play in the summer
Got my my glass of shandy, now I feel fine
This is how I pray, yeahAnd if your love has met its sad refrain
Believe me you will love again
All the best laid plans of my mice and men wrong
You can hear it in this songThis is how I pray in the summertime
This is how I play in the summer
Whats mine is yours, yours is mine
This is how I pray, yeah, yeahYou got the funky drummer in '89
This is how I play, yeahThe Mondays, the Roses blocking all your noses
Wearing baggy clothes in our Buffalo poses
Bank tellers, stropo little fellas
Loved up in the clubs of football thugs no maliceA dicky dread locks, boozin off your socks
Big fish little fish, card board box
Gimme French Kiss, Ill love you from the rain
I dream of Santa Ana on the road to MandalayIn the summertime
Where the weather is hot
In the summertime
Where the weather is hotOn my mind
On my mind
In the summertime
Where the weather is hot, so hotIn the summertime
Where the weather is hot

In the summertime On my mind
In the summertime
On my mind I got shivers
Down my spine On my mind
Happiness is kiss life
On my mind
On my mind

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