

Summer The First Time

Bobby Goldsboro

It was a hot afternoon
Last day of June
And the sun was a demon
The clouds were afraid
One ten in the shade
And the pavement was steaming I told Billy Ray
In his red Chevrolet
I needed time for some thinking
I was just walking by
When I looked in her eye
And I swore it was winking She was thirty one and I was seventeen
I knew nothing about love, she knew everything
When I sat down beside her on the front porch swing
And wondered what the coming night would bring The sun closed her eyes
As it climbed in the sky
And it started to swelter
The sweat trickled down the front of her gown
I thought it would melt her She threw back her hair
Like I wasn't there
She sipped on a julep
Her shoulders were bare
And I tried not to stare
When I looked at her two lips And when she looked at me
I heard her softly say
I know you're young
You don't know what to do or say
But stay with me until the sun has gone away
And I will chase the boy in you away And then she smiled then we talked for a while
Then we walked for a mile to the sea
We sat on the sand, and the boy took her hand
But I saw the sun rise as a man Ten years have gone by
Since I looked in her eye
But the memory lingers
I got back in my mind
To the very first time
And feel the touch of her fingers It was a hot afternoon
Last day of June
And the sun was a demon
The clouds were afraid

One ten in the shade
And the pavement was steaming

Songwriters

BOBBY GOLDSBORO Published by

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