Summertime Rolls

Puracane

Fell into a sea of grass
And disappeared among
The shady blades
Children all ran over me
Screaming tag
Hey you are the one
He trips her as her sandals fail
She says "Stop I'm a girl
Whose fingernails are made of mother's pearl"
Yellow buttercup helicopters
Orange buttercat chasing after
The crazy bee mad about somebody
Me and my girlfriend
Don't wear no shoes
Her nose is painted pepper sunlight
She loves me
I mean it's serious
As serious can be
She sings a song and
I listen to what it says
Well if you want a friend
Feed any animal
There's so much space
I cut me a piece
With some fine wine
It brought peace to my mind
In the summertime
And it rolled
Summer
The summertime rolls
Summer
The summertime rolls
Summer
The summertime rolls
Summer
The summertime rolls
Me and my girlfriend
Don't wear no clothes
You know her nose is painted pepper sunlight

I love her I mean it's so so serious
A serious can be

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