The Sing-Along Summer-Song

Satanic Surfers

I wish it was summer
the sun would shine
I had nothing to do but to waste my time
we could hang out
riding our bikes
I'd shave your head
and you could help me with my spikes
but it isn't summer
it's cold outside
I'm overworked
and got no time
to do all the things we talked about
to do all the things we talked about
I'm gettin my dreads done
you're growing your hair long
nothing's what it used to be
I guess I'll have the memories to carry them with me
autumn winter spring
I'll be holding on to yesterday the summer came und went away too fastI wish it was summer
the sun would shine
I had nothing to do but to waste my time
we could hang out
riding our bikes
I'd shave your head
and you could help me with my spikes
but it isn't summer
it's cold outside
I'm overworked
and got no time
to do all the things we talked about
to do all the things we talked about
I'm gettin my dreads done
you're growing your hair long
nothing's what it used to be
I guess I'll have the memories to carry them with me
autumn winter spring
I'll be holding on to yesterday the summer came und went away too fast

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/