

Summerfling

[k.d. lang](#)

Early morning mid July
Anticipation`s making me high
The smell of Sunday in our hair
We ran on the beach with Kennedy flair
Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
And so pretend a never ending summer fling
This uncommon kinda breeze
Did with our hearts whatever it pleased
Forsake the logic of perfect plans
A perfect moment slipped through our hands
Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
And so pretend, a never ending summer fling
Strange the wind can change so quickly without a word of warning
Rearrange our lives until they`re torn in two
Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
And so pretend, a never ending summer fling
Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling

Songwriters

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