

# Sweet Summer

Alan Parker & Alan Hawkshaw

Oh, what a beautiful morning  
Oh, what a beautiful day  
I got a beautiful feeling  
Every thing's going my way  
He had a freezer full of bomb pops  
Push ups, drum sticks and dreamcicles  
And a paint chipped change box  
Full of sticky quarters, dimes and nickles  
It was automatic when we heard that song  
Run home and get your money before he's gone  
Lookin' underneath the Chrysler in the driveway  
Hey, dad what ya doin'  
In the smell of summer twilight  
There's always somebody barbecuin'  
Truth or dare with the kids on our road  
Hide and seek till your mama called you home  
Sweet summer, yeah, I remember that  
Sweet summer, let me take you back  
Both our mom's were best friends  
She was the youngest of three daughters  
An angel on a pink Schwinn, my first crush  
To this day I've ain't forgotten her  
Those days were never too long and never too hot  
Even though I was out of school I was learnin' a lot  
Sweet summer, yeah, I remember that  
Sweet summer, let me take you back  
There's not a day that I don't remember  
From the end of May to the first of September  
Sweet summer, yeah, I remember that  
Sweet summer, let me take you back  
Let me take you back  
Oh, sweet summer, yeah, I remember that  
Sweet summer, let me take you back  
Sweet summer  
Sweet summer, let me take you back

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>