Summertime

Robbie Williams

This is how I pray in the summertime
This is how I pray in the summer
Got my my glass of shandy, now I feel fine
This is how I pray, yeah
The more you say, the more you pray
The less it?s gettin' you down
The more you pray, the more you stay
The less it?s gettin' you down
Autumn time, leaves fallin? all around
Wintertime follows suit
Little bunnies freezin? in the snow
Winter?s such an ugly brute
Mid city blues gettin? you down
Take a break from the strain
Get out your car, drink a glass of wine
Admit it you feel great, it?s the summertime
This is how I pray in the summertime
This is how I pray in the summer
Got my my glass of shandy, now I feel fine
This is how I pray, yeah
This is how I pray in the summertime
This is how we play in the summer
Got my my glass of shandy, now I feel fine
This is how I pray, yeah
And if your love has met its sad refrain
Believe me you will love again
All the best laid plans of my mice and men wrong
You can hear it in this song
This is how I pray in the summertime
This is how I play in the summer
What?s mine is yours, yours is mine
This is how I pray, yeah, yeah
You got the funky drummer in '89
This is how I play, yeah
The Mondays, the Roses blocking all your noses
Wearing baggy clothes in our Buffalo poses
Bank tellers, stroppy little fellas
Loved up in the clubs of football thugs no malice
A dicky dread locks, boozin? off your socks

Big fish little fish, card board box
Gimme French Kiss, I?ll love you from the rain
I dream of Santa Ana on the road to Mandalay
In the summertime
Where the weather is hot
In the summertime
Where the weather is hot
On my mind
On my mind
In the summertime
Where the weather is hot, so hot
In the summertime
Where the weather is hot
In the summertime
On my mind
In the summertime
On my mind
I got shivers
Down my spine
On my mind
Happiness is kiss life
On my mind
On my mind

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