

# Summertime

## The Sundays

Do some people wind up with the one that they adore  
In a heart shaped hotel room, it's what a heart is for  
The bubble floats so madly will it stay sky high?  
Hello partner, kiss your name bye bye  
Sometimes Romantic Piscean seeks angel in disguise  
Chinese speaking girlfriend, big brown eyes  
Liverpudlian lady, sophisticated male  
Hello partner, tell me love can't fail And it's you and me in the summertime  
We'll be hand in hand down in the park  
With a squeeze and a sigh and that twinkle in your eye  
And all the sunshine banishes the dark  
Do some people wind up, with the one that they abhor  
In a distant hell hole room, third world war  
But all I see is films where a colorless despair  
Meant angry young men with immaculate hair  
Sometimes Get up a voice inside says, "There's no time for looking down"  
Only a pound a word and you're talking to the town  
But how do you coin the phrase though that will set your soul apart?  
Just to touch a lonely heart And it's you and me in the summertime  
We'll be hand in hand down in the park  
With a squeeze and a sigh and that twinkle in your eye  
And all the sunshine banishes the dark It's you I need in the summertime  
As I turn my white skin red  
Two peas from the same pod yes we are  
Or have I read too much fiction? Is this how it happens?  
How does it happens?  
How does it happens?  
How does it happens?  
Is this how it happens?  
Now, right now

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