

The Boys Of Summer

A Balladeer

nobody on the road
nobody on the beach
I feel it in the air
the summer's out of reach

empty lake, empty streets
the sun goes down alone
I'm driving by your house
though I know that you're not home

but I can see you
your brown skin shining in the sun
your got your hair combed back
and your sunglasses on, baby

I can tell you
my love for you will still be strong
after the boy of summer have gone