

I've Got To Make It To Summer

Billy Gilman

My heart skips a beat when I watch her go by
I don't know if she knows if I'm even alive
I'd love to ask her out, but there's too many people around

I've got to make it to summer
I want to drift on that ocean-blue in her eyes
On a blanket of sand
Holding her hand
While the lonely people go by

I've got to make it to summer
I want to tell her the things that I'm feeling inside
And if I get the chance, I know I'm gonna make her mine
Yeah

I'm stuck in my room while the snow starts to fall
I'm lost in a beach poster there on my wall
I'd love to see her there with the golden sun in her hair

I've got to make it to summer
I want to drift on that ocean-blue in her eyes
On a blanket of sand
Holding her hand
While the lonely people go by

I've got to make it to summer
I want to tell her the things that I'm feeling inside
And if I get the chance, I know I'm gonna make her mine
Yeah

Ooh

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On a blanket of sand
Holding her hand
While the lonely people go by

I've got to make it to summer
I want to tell her the things that I'm feeling inside
And if I get the chance, I know I'm gonna make her mine

And if I get the chance, I know I'm gonna make her mine
Ooh, yeah