

Summertime Is Here

Chris Trapper

The cops are taking a break
down at the coffee shop
'cause all was peace and quiet
out on the city block
Me and Marie are laughing
and we cannot stop.
Summertime is here

The old man in the white pants
is waxing his Cadillac
While sulking little Sally
wants her boyfriends back
But the boys are laying their pennies flat on the railroad tracks
Summertime is here

And Mrs. Lee is sipping iced tea
beneath the willow tree
While the kid on the clarinet's
struggling with the melody
The smell of a backyard barbeque
sparks memories
Summertime is here

Hey, wait for me, wait for me by the sea
Time hurries by and you can't
buy memories

And as we're walking we take a detour
to the ice cream shop
Where the coach of the little league
goes and buys the whole team pops
The air is dry, the ice cream's cool,
and the sun is hot
Summertime is here

Teenage lovers holding hands
beneath the underpass
He says "can I kiss you"
she says "you don't need to ask"
In the blink of an eye you'll try
but there's no turning back
Summertime is here