

## Summer Job Days

David Nail

I was the only one down at Keeva Dun  
who didn't drive a car that wasn't cool enough  
just a baby blue parking lot Grand Am  
not exactly a magnet for the women  
until i hung that surfboard out the back

for tips and caddies at the local court  
the night i mixed both drinks down on the wharf  
flirtin with the college girls getting my barefoot wet out in t  
he world  
fell in love 100 times

time was mine and life was easy  
jsut liek those ocean breezes  
coolin off the afternoon  
wasn't long underneath the moon  
we had a beach fire and a pile of wet clothes  
layin back watchin the skin glow  
gotta smile when i think about those tan bod bikini tops  
so hot  
summer job days

the end of august came  
and the crowds went home  
beaches deserted and the girls were gone  
yeah i waved goodbye to the time and place  
and that two lane back to the interstate  
i look back i still look back when...

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summer job days [repeat twice]