

## Summer Breeze

George Benson

See the curtains hanging in the window  
In the evening on a Friday night  
A little light shining through the window  
Let me know everything is alright, sing this song

Summer breeze makes me feel fine  
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind  
Hear me sing, summer breeze makes me feel fine  
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind

See the paper lying on the sidewalk  
A little music from the house next door  
So I walk on up to the doorstep  
Through the screen and across the floor

Summer breeze makes me feel fine  
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind  
Sing it, summer breeze makes me feel fine  
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind, yeah

When I come home from a hard day's work  
And you're waitin' there not a care in the world

See the smile a waitin' in the kitchen  
Food cooking and the plates for two  
Feel the arms that reach out to hold me  
In the evenin' when the day is through

Summer breeze makes me feel fine  
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind  
Summer breeze makes me feel fine  
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind

Here we go, summer breeze makes me feel fine  
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind  
Come on, summer breeze makes me feel fine  
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind