

Summer Blue

Money Mark

Summer dream, summer blue
You're gonna wait, I heard the news
But you hurt people and I disapprove
Destiny is not for us to choose

I got a little money saved up in the bank
But right about now I'm sleeping in my car
Hot nights in the backseat
Playing my guitar

Summer dream, summer blue
I can't rendezvous with you
At your new place with a view
I'm stuck here in the coffee room

I would get away if I could
But I don't like to travel far
Tryin' to make it here in Hollywood
Saving up for new guitar

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