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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