

In The Summertime

Naomi Terra

People come to see you
when you dont wake up
in the summertime
people come to see you
when you dont wake up
in the summertime
we get so high
we get so high
why you sleepin in
on this lovely summer morning
sun it is shining
oh it is shining

people come to see you
when you dont wake up
in the summertime
people come to see you
when you dont wake up
in the summertime
they kiss your eyes
kiss your eyes
and touch your hand
and the lilac flowers
layed by your feet
remind me of those shoes
you used to wear
when we were twenty
oh we were twenty one

oh oh....
la la la....