

Over the Summer

Sparks

You've got to trust in summer, miracles can happen if you do
'Cause all that heat speeds change in everything, maybe even you

If you're a summertime believer
If you're a summertime believer
July, you were the plainest of Janes
Through August, you got rearranged
September, you're not just a brain

Over the summer, over the summer, over the summer
I tried to find myself this summertime,
I found you instead
And please forgive me Karen, but in June you were kind of dead
But, then we had that three day hot spell

You really turned into a bombshell
July, you were the plainest of Janes
Through August, you got rearranged
September, you're not just a brain
Over the summer, over the summer, over the summer

Over the summer you're under the summer sun
Over the summer you're under the summer sun
Over the summer you're under the summer sun
Lying there, lying there, lying there, getting hot

You know the records that I got in June don't sound good no more
And all the clothes I bought in June are now rotting in my drawers
But you're a different girl, much better
A little redder, but much better

Was it just the heat of the sun
Was it that you had lots of fun
I wish that the summer weren't done
Over the summer, over the summer, over the summer.