When the summer is done & the heat is dying
Woah-oh
I'll be waving goodbye while the girls are crying
Woah-oh
It was a vacation thing
And some may call it a fling
but it was really just nothing at all

No alarm to stop the morning Rolled out of the bed with sand in my head A couple of drinks & it always happens We end up right here

Last night we were in the moment Caught up & swept away We both know it couldn't last forever Now there's one thing left to say

When the summer is done & the heat is dying Woah-oh
I'll be waving goodbye while the girls are crying Woah-oh
It was a vacation thing
And some may call it a fling
but it was really just nothing at all

Out on the boardwalk, girls go by Time to spark up conversation I'm kinda buzzed and feeling fine And she's looking my way

And it drives me crazy
Gonna make her mine, baby
And tomorrow we can do it again

When the summer is done & the heat is dying Woah-oh
I'll be waving goodbye while the girls are crying Woah-oh
It was a vacation thing
And some may call it a fling
but it was really just nothing at all

And I could stay here for the rest of my life Without a care in the world
All my friends are making new memories
The sun is down, we're leaving now
It's like it's all been a dream

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I'll be waving goodbye while the girls are crying
Woah-oh
It was a vacation thing
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I'm on the boardwalk (boardwalk)
It's where we go
Out on the boardwalk (boardwalk)
No one will know