

Summertime

The Hippos

Got my 1987 yellow Volvo station wagon
I got my homies in the back
Got the windows rolled down
And the radio is blasting

It's getting late
But we don't care
We've got the wind blowing through our hair
We've got no place to go

And no specific destination
But we'll know when we get there
As darkness turns to light
Everything's gonna be alright

When summertime is here
There's nothing left to fear
Yeah summertime is here and I'm so happy
Oh yeah

She's got her hands across my thighs
She's got the Middle Eastern eyes
She's got the Cinderella lips
Glossy pink lips

Also neon and blue eyes
We'll be to Mexico by light
Heading sounds on I-5
We got all kinds of commitments

But it doesn't really matter
'Cause it all makes sense tonight
Alright
As darkness turns to light

Everything's gonna be alright
When summertime is here
There's nothing left to fear
Yeah summertime is here and I'm so happy

Yeah summertime is here
There's nothing left to fear
Yeah summertime is here and I'm so happy
So happy

Oh yeah
Oh yeah