

# You Bring the Summer

The Monkees

I'll bring the chips  
and the dips  
and root beer  
Even though dark purple  
rain clouds are near  
When you come around  
you bring the Summer

I'll lay the basket and blanket out neat  
Even though weathermen  
say there'll be sleet  
When you come around  
you bring the Summer

Summer poorer sad old snowman  
freezing in his room  
Summer from your clear blue skies  
will melt away the winters gloom

I'll bring the sun cream  
and beach volleyball  
Even though there is no sand here at all  
When you come around  
you bring the Summer

When you come around  
you bring the summer

Summer poorer sad old Jack Frost  
trying to warm his toes  
Summer from your golden smile  
will paint the snow drops pinky rose.

The birds and the bees will fly around me  
even though we're deep in January  
When you come around  
you bring the Summer

I know with one bound  
you bring the Summer

When you come around...

Summer baby  
you bring the Summer  
you bring the Summer around

Summer baby  
you bring the Summer  
you bring the Summer around

Summer baby  
you bring the Summer  
you bring the Summer around  
(Baby!)

Summer baby

you bring the Summer  
you bring the Summer around

Summer baby  
you bring the Summer  
you bring the Summer around