

## Mexican Fender

Weezer

Met her at a guitar shop on Santa Monica and 7th Street  
The salesman tried to get my attention to sell me a Mexican Fender  
She came to get her 10,000 steps and hang out with her boyfriend  
But I was only trying to get to know her so I took her out to the ocean  
It was hot, hot, 100 degrees  
But she only went in up to her knees  
She didn't want to take off her jeans 'cause that would be insane

My summer love, oo-we-oo  
My summer love, oo-we-oo  
Oh she loves me, she loves me, she loves me not  
Oh she loves me, she loves me, she loves me not

She got a bachelor's degree in physics and a job in computer programming  
That's pretty cool for a singer in a band so I knew we would end up jamming  
Later that night we went to a gig and she asked for some advice  
"What do you do with your hands when you're singing, do you just hold onto the mic?"  
It was hot, hot, 100 degrees  
And the trash overflowed out on the street  
The heartbreak DJ stepped to me but I just couldn't get enough

Of my summer love, oo-we-oo  
My summer love, oo-we-oo  
Oh she loves me, she loves me, she loves me not  
Oh she loves me, she loves me, she loves me not

Gonna fly so high  
To a place that we have never seen  
Ever since you came 'round  
In a greasy tee and faded jeans, woah  
I got a cozy pad around the corner  
Slide a little closer

My summer love, oo-we-oo  
My summer love, oo-we-oo  
Oh she loves me, she loves me, she loves me not  
Oh she loves me, she loves me, she loves me not  
Oh she loves me, she loves me, she loves me not  
Oh she loves me, she loves me, she loves me not