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The Girls Of Summer

Reference number PT0401

The girls of summer
Get burned.
They start the summer
Unconcerned.
They get undone
By a touch of sun in June,
Plus a touch of the moon.

The girls of summer
Get fooled.
'Cause soon the summer
Heat has cooled,
And come September
They can't remember why
Things were hot in July.

Not me!
It's too easy to fall
The moonlit sand,
A faraway band,
And that's all
Not me!
I don't easily thrill.
Never did, never will.

The end of summer's at hand;
I thought the summer was grand.
And here I am with the same undamaged heart
That I had at the start.

The girls of summer forgot to run.
The girls of summer
Were bound to lose.
The girls of summer have all the fun.
I have nothing but blues.