

Summertime - 1/2

Interprété par Robbie Williams.

This is how I pray for the summertime
This is how I pray for the summer
Got my my glass of shandy
Now I feel fine, this is how I pray, yeah

The more you say, the more you pray
The less it's gettin you down
The more you pray, the more you
Stay, the less it's gettin you down

Autumn time leaves fallin' all around
Winter time follows suit
Little bunnies freezing in the snow
Winter's such an ugly brute

Mid-city blues gettin' you down
Take a break from the strain
Get out your car
Drink a glass of wine
Admit it, you feel great
It's the summertime

This is how it feels in the summertime
This is how I feel in the summer
Got my glass of shandy
Now I feel fine, this is how I play, yeah

This is how I feel in the summertime
This is how I feel in the summer
Got my glass of shandy
Now I feel fine, this is how I play, yeah

And if your love has met
Its sad refrain
Believe me you will love again
All the best laid plans
Of my mice and men wrong
Of mice and men go song

This is how I break for
The summertime
This is how we feel in the summer
What's mine is yours, yours is mine
This is how I play, yeah, oh, yeah

You got the funky drummer in 89
This is how I play, yeah, oh, woah

Summertime - 2/2

The Mondays, the Roses
Blocking all your noses
Wearing baggy clothes
And their buffalo poses
Bank tellers, droppping little fellas
Loved up in the clubs with
Football thugs, no malice
I dig your dreaddlocks
Buzzing off your socks
Big fish, little fish, cardboard box
So give me French-kiss, I love you
Voodoo Ray
I dream of Santa Ana
On the road to Mandalay

In the summertime
Where the weather is hot
In the summertime
Where the weather is hot
On my mind, on my mind
In the summertime
Where the weather is hot
In the summertime
Summertime
When the weather is hot
In the summertime
On my mind
In the summertime
On my mond

I got shivers down my spine
On my mind
Happiness is surface light
On my mind
On my mind