

# Summer in Monterey

Brian Wilson

Van Dyke Parks

Wasn't so long ago  
That every year your family  
Would rent a house from June to Labor Day  
Summer in Monterey  
None of us wore no clothes  
In Monterey our feet were bare  
Our shorts were all we'd ever wear  
And I would jump for joy that you were there

Take you to the movie show  
Watching arm in arm  
Used to hope the film would work its charm  
Then  
You and I we'd saunter home  
Far behind the crowd  
Linger longer than your ma and pa had allowed

Never in love before  
We couldn't wait to be alone  
To beat it to the Ocean View Cafe  
That was our hideaway  
Summer in Monterey

Monterey oh Monterey  
Monterey oh Monterey  
I would love the crazy world to always stay that way  
Ocean breeze  
Breaking seas  
Out on the rocks around the windy curving bay  
Summer in Monterey

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