

Summer Job Days

David Nail

I was the only one down at Keeva Dun
who didn't drive a car that wasn't cool enough
just a baby blue parking lot Grand Am
not exactly a magnet for the women
until i hung that surfboard out the back

for tips and caddies at the local court
the night i mixed both drinks down on the wharf
flirtin with the college girls getting my barefoot wet out in t
he world
fell in love 100 times

time was mine and life was easy
jsut liek those ocean breezes
coolin off the afternoon
wasn't long underneath the moon
we had a beach fire and a pile of wet clothes
layin back watchin the skin glow
gotta smile when i think about those tan bod bikini tops
so hot
summer job days

the end of august came
and the crowds went home
beaches deserted and the girls were gone
yeah i waved goodbye to the time and place
and that two lane back to the interstate
i look back i still look back when...

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