

# The Sing-Along Summer-Song

Satanic Surfers

I wish it was summer  
The sun would shine  
I had nothing to do but to waste my time  
We could hang out  
Riding our bikes  
I'd shave your head  
And you could help me with my spikes  
But it isn't summer  
It's cold outside  
I'm overworked  
And got no time  
To do all the things we talked about  
To do all the things we talked about  
I'm gettin my dreads done  
You're growing your hair long  
Nothing's what it used to be  
I guess I'll have the memories to carry them with me  
Autumn winter spring  
I'll be holding on to yesterday the summer came und went away t  
oo fast  
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