

# Out of Summertime

Scotty McCreery

It's the Duquoin, Illinois county fair  
I could still see her standing there like a dream  
Flatbed stage on a little dirt track  
She was second row, her hair pulled back  
We were young and free

Oh, she could've been mine  
But we ran out of summertime

Spent a few weeks out on a lake shore beach  
Carved our names high as we could reach on an old wooden pier  
We made plans we planned to keep  
300 miles from her to me and her senior year

Oh, she could've been mine  
But we ran out of summertime

And of all the things I let get away  
She's the one that keeps me awake at night  
And I've never seen days go by so fast  
A little more sand falling through the glass  
She was hot as July and sweet as sunshine  
Oh, she could've been mine  
But we ran out of summertime

If the days had only stayed that long  
And those autumn leaves didn't have to fall  
Oh, we'd have fell in love  
'Cause what we felt on that Ferris wheel  
Was just too right and just too real  
But just not long enough

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