

## Over the Summer

Sparks

You've got to trust in summer, miracles can happen if you do  
'Cause all that heat speeds change in everything, maybe even you

If you're a summertime believer  
If you're a summertime believer  
July, you were the plainest of Janes  
Through August, you got rearranged  
September, you're not just a brain

Over the summer, over the summer, over the summer  
I tried to find myself this summertime,  
I found you instead  
And please forgive me Karen, but in June you were kind of dead  
But, then we had that three day hot spell

You really turned into a bombshell  
July, you were the plainest of Janes  
Through August, you got rearranged  
September, you're not just a brain  
Over the summer, over the summer, over the summer

Over the summer you're under the summer sun  
Over the summer you're under the summer sun  
Over the summer you're under the summer sun  
Lying there, lying there, lying there, getting hot

You know the records that I got in June don't sound good no more  
And all the clothes I bought in June are now rotting in my drawers  
But you're a different girl, much better  
A little redder, but much better

Was it just the heat of the sun  
Was it that you had lots of fun  
I wish that the summer weren't done  
Over the summer, over the summer, over the summer.