

Ventura Boulevard

The Everly Brothers

Everyone thinks I've been gone for too long
I only went for a ride
Down to the boulevard where I could see
All of the windows and what was inside
Me, I don't know why she liked me

It was a hayride, a day-ride or more
I can't remember the time
It was a slow walk, a fast talk for sure
We had an ice cream for only a dime
We had the good time, she wanted

We took a minute and in it I smiled
There in the shade of the day
She liked the man, I admired the child
There was no other and no better way
To spend a good day together