

# Hi-STANDARD, Summer of Love

It was a summer day, a long hot summer day, not in '69.  
I met a girl on the beach with a tan of golden brown hair and long hair.  
We fell in love, she was a gift from the salty air.  
I couldn't imagine the day she would leave my life.

Oh God, my love is like ice cream,  
the Summer sunshine melts it away.  
I'm so stupid, was it a dream?  
It's a bitter memory,  
summer of love.

Not only love, but everything I do has gone like this.  
Why's that? So many, many shitty things, I don't have the thing I really love.  
I say I don't mind, but I really just pretend not to care.  
Life is long, so I can't cry all the time.  
Summer of love, summer of love, summer of love...