

# Jo Stafford, THE THINGS WE DID LAST SUMMER

The boatrides we would take,  
The moonlight on the lake,  
The way we danced and hummed our favorite song;  
The things we did last summer  
I'll remember all winter long.  
The midwater and the fun,  
The Kewpie dolls we won,  
The bell I (you) rang to prove that I was  
(you were) strong;  
The things we did last summer  
I'll remember all winter long.  
The early morning hike,  
The rented tandem bike,  
The lunches that we used to pack;  
We never could explain  
That sudden summer rain,  
The look we got when we got back.  
The leaves began to fade  
Like promises we made;  
How could a love that seemed so right go wrong?  
The things we did last summer  
I'll remember all winter long