

It must be summer  
Cause the days are long  
And I dial your number  
But you're gone, gone, gone  
I'd set out searching  
But the car won't start  
And it must be summer  
Cause I'm falling apart

I try your sister  
On the Jersey Shore  
She said you might be stopping by  
But she's not sure  
So I call your mother  
On Long Island Sound  
She said it must be summer  
Cause you're never around

And the sun is beating me senseless  
I feel defenseless like a dying lamb  
I don't want to lie by the oceanside  
Don't want to play in the sand  
Can't you understand?  
Can't you understand?

It must be summer  
Cause the streets are bare  
And I try your number  
But you're just not there  
And the sun keeps shining  
Til it's dead and gone  
And it must be summer  
Cause I can't go on

And the sun is beating me senseless  
I feel defenseless like a dying lamb  
I don't want to lie by the oceanside  
Don't want to play in the sand  
Can't you understand?  
Can't you understand?

&lt;p align="center"&gt;&lt;font size="3"&gt;&lt;b&gt;&lt;a href="index.htm"&gt;&lt;u&gt;