

Summer, summer, summer  
Slowly turned into fall  
Me and my baby doll  
Never went to the beach  
Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere  
Was a place we could run  
On the sand with the sun  
Always just out of reach  
Somewhere sunny summer's  
Marching to a different drummer, singing  
"Summer, summer, summer's  
Gonna turn into fall  
You and your baby doll  
Better go to the beach 'cause  
(C): Love is lighter than air  
It floats away if you let go  
Love is lighter than air  
It rises through the falling snow"  
A crime, crime, crime  
Sin and illness is time  
Neither reason nore rhyme  
Can obstruct his bad dance  
The nasty little swine  
Slipped us mickeys in wine  
Wove his hair into twine  
And then tied our hands  
We're forced to watch him wriggle  
And endure his fulsome giggle and his  
Mime, mime, mime  
Unforgivable mime  
Our one chance is to climb  
Into blimps of romance 'cause  
(C) (C)