Summertime

Citizen Cope

From the hot to cold, spring to the fall You and I was meant to be together in love Something 'bout a wound down in my soul Something on my mind easy be told3 steps, 3 steps behind these 2 hands These 2 hands of mine You've got that 1 thing that can make a man blind And grow in my past fameIn the summertime, in the wintertime You talk to us, you talk to us In the summertime, in the wintertime You talk to us, you talk to us In the summertime, in the wintertime You talk to us, you talk to us In the summertime, in the wintertime You talk to us, you talk to usFrom the hot to cold, spring to the fall You and I was meant to be together in love Something 'bout a wound down in my soul Something on my mind easy be told3 steps, 3 steps behind these 2 hands These 2 hands of mine You've got that 1 thing that can make a man blind And grow in my past fameIn the summertime, in the wintertime You talk to us, you talk to us In the summertime, in the wintertime You talk to us, you talk to us In the summertime, in the wintertime You talk to us, you talk to us In the summertime, in the wintertime You talk to us, you talk to us Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/