

# Type O Negative, Summer Girl Banned Version

Her golden hair moving as the wind blows  
Full moon on a Friday night  
Little candle burning in the window  
Lets me know everything's all right

Summer Girl make me feel fine  
Always in the corner of my mind

Kenny Hickey lying on the sidewalk  
Devil music from the house next door  
So I step on over his vomit  
Through the screen and across the floor

Sweet days of summer  
Her love is in bloom  
July is dressed up  
And playing her tune

When I come home  
From a hard days night  
And you're waiting there  
I don't have a care  
A care in this world

See her smile lead me to the bedroom  
Fire burning and there's wine for two  
Feel your legs spreading out to take me  
Just can't wait to get inside of you