

Summer of Seventy Four Copyright(c) R King, F Lancaster, A Durrant

we grew up in the same town,
same schools, same church, same friends,
together every Saturday night,
seemed good time never ends.
we'd laugh and chat and play around,
play music and much more.
but the greatest time of those great days,
was the summer of seventy four.

when...

*we learned about life,
we learned about love,
we learned about so much more.
We still look back and smile,
at the memories of,
that summer of seventy four.*

we went away that summer,
the sun shone every day.
sand was golden, life was too,
we'd laugh, we'd sing, we'd play.
I took along my guitar,
played music on the beach.
and now we look back at those days,
when heaven seemed in reach.

when...

*we learned about life,
we learned about love,
we learned about so much more.
still look back and smile,
at the memories of,
that summer of seventy four.*

that summer back in seventy four,
with blue skies and blue sea.
such good times shared with such good friends,
life felt so good to me.
I guess we found our first loves then,
for me that love would last.
no wonder we look back and smile,
sweet memories of the past.

when...

*we learned about life,
we learned about love,
we learned about so much more.
still look back and smile,
at the memories of,
that summer of seventy four.*

too soon it ended, life moved on,

we went our separate ways.
we're left with faded photographs
faint memories of those days.
and you and I, we've come back home,
and life's still good round here.
but now and then we stop and smile,
and think back to that year.

when...

*we learned about life,
we learned about love,
we learned about so much more.
still look back and smile,
at the memories of,
that summer of seventy four.*

when...

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we learned about love,
we learned about so much more.
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at the memories of,
that summer of seventy four
that summer of seventy four*