Jenny's got eyes, but not very wise, for Randy.
 Thinkin' she's about ready to start dishin' out her candy.
 Summer temptation gets a standing ovation,
 expectin' things for free, things ain't what they used to be.
 Times have surely changed
 but they've also changed us a-plenty . . .
 searchin' for that old way, needles in a field of hay
 but there aren't any.

REFRAIN: "Summer's too hot" and "winter's too cool"

- no matter what they've got, they're bein' played for a fool.

Preacher's too trusted, teacher's been busted —

look around you . . .

Crazy world, it's all gettin' crazier,

what people do.

[INSTRUMENTAL (OF VERSE SECTION)]

2. Searchin' for a savior, everybody's doin' it, no one knows it. Even those who do, won't admit that it's true, and few suppose it. Latest sensation has a ten-minute duration, the best of tradition has permanently "gone fishin' ", if there was such a thing as permanence in these ever-changing waves of the sea . . . But while subsumed in its motion, drowning in its ocean — don't forget you and me.

[REPEAT REFRAIN]
[REPEAT INSTRUMENTAL]
[REPEAT REFRAIN AND FADE OUT] *

[END]

Written: June 28, 2015 [G, Y]

^{*} Fade out while overlapping final two lines, reciprocally, of verses 1 and 2