- st (While old summer winds blew ...... my mind) -
  - I was dealing with a lot of mental mayhem
     I was leaning 'gainst a lonely dim-lit store.
     The time was somewhere near two-thirty A.M.
     and if another thing went wrong I couldn't take any more . . .

## [TURNAROUND]

It was in Pampano Beach down in The Sunshine State I'd been hitchin' there from Michigan for days. But tomorrow seemed to be at least a ten-year wait hormones runnin' wild in that youthful phase.

## [INSTRUMENTAL]

 Then I closed my sleepy eyes and felt her in my arms we were young, but oh, our memories seemed old.
 Racing past the dusty corn fields, silent silos and barns

 nothing else but her I'd rather have and hold.

### [TURNAROUND]

\* (And way back then I told her):

#### **REFRAIN:**

Baby won't you listen to me
I long to touch your heart sensitively,
Don't pass me by for the fool
who's tryin' to make you think he's cool
'cause he's got nothin' but the vanity you see.
I do my own thing my own way
but I respect yours and all you have to say,
And if those others don't like it
there's the road, they can hike it
and keep goin' till they're blown away to stay.
\* (She said, "Okay"!)

# [INSTRUMENTAL]

(Continued)

 I hadn't hardly slept two nights and I was dreaming while leaning on the storefront on my feet.
 In the muggy heat cool memories were streaming and illuminating miles of dim-lit street.

## [TURNAROUND]

As her face began again to fill my memory the sultry breeze would take me where I'd find her love I knew in later days would overwhelm me Where old summer winds blew ...... my mind.

\* (And years ago I told her):

# [REPEAT REFRAIN, AND MODIFY LAST LINE TO]:

\* (She said, "Okay," she said, "Okay;" Wow! She said, "Okay"!) . . .

[END]

Written: 1974 and

rewritten: March 29-30, 2014 [G, L, M]

<sup>\*</sup> Spoken, not quite sung

<sup>•</sup> this song based on true events