

HOT SUMMER SONG LYRICS - 2022

~

Keith R. Parris

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Black Knight Classic
San Antonio, Texas

HOT SUMMER SONG LYRICS - 2022

Poetry from July 2022

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Black Knight Classic

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CONTENTS

Hot Summer Song Lyrics - 2022

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Maybe Baby, There's a Fairytale

I'm waiting for the sun to rise,
My woman quietly by my side.
She wanted to believe the lies,
To forget and be happy for once,
before the starlight died.

The radio still plays the blues.
A freight train whistles through the night.
These dreams, they burn away their fuse.
Maybe Baby, there's a fairytale
where we get it right.

There's no excusing the cheating I've done.
I'm as guilty as a thief on the run.
So many stolen nights, but after the fun,
There's the devil to pay,
like playing Russian Roulette
with a loaded gun.

What's the use in living like this?
I wouldn't know her if I could see her face.
She's not the one my heart will miss,
If I run out without a trace.

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Don't we all just play life's cruelest game,
Searching for love and finding whatever fate brings?
Win or lose, we wind up the same,
Hanging every unspoken word
on a kiss and two golden rings.

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