

# Stay

Steve Grand

Summer wind blows in again  
Sometimes I wonder where we lost it  
My good intentions—your favorite weapons  
And still I've yet to learn my lesson  
Who-oahNo, I don't need much of anything  
Just a shady tree and a couple pulls of whiskey  
To write my songs of love and life and loss  
And just a few bout you  
So if you'll hear me out  
Stay with me, we don't never have to leave  
You my southern king, we live it for the daydreams  
So don't you laugh—Notre Dame he had his chance  
And he's a good, good man  
But there's some things he just don't understand  
So when my old man's out of town but a couple days  
I think that you should stay  
Oh, won't you stay  
HmmmSo come on down, I'll show you how  
Us midwest boys like to party  
So grab a beer...And get over here  
Summer's drawin near  
Don't waste another year...hey, hey, hey!  
Stay with me, we don't never have to leave  
You my southern king, we live it for the daydreams  
So don't get mad—what's past is in the past  
And we can make this last  
if you just give me that chance  
So when my old man's out of town but a couple days  
I think that you should...Stay with me  
all summer  
Stay with me  
under the covers  
Stay with me  
Be my loverWalkin through that old gate  
It's quite a site to see  
That handsome face in this desert place  
Getting away from me  
That's juxtaposition  
But right now it's indecision  
Do I go back out  
and chase you down?  
Or will you be the one that got away?

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