

A Mid-80s Lower-Middle Class Family Summer Road Trip

Summertime and livin' isn't easy.
It's 100 in the shade.
And it's not even breezy.
No AC in this car, and [Spokane](#) is so far.
So I sit, on the vinyl interior
Of our VW van, feeling a little inferior.
Fancy minivans pass us by.
Upper-Middle class kids waving hi.
They look so happy.
So happy.
So happy.
With their juice box in hand.

Staring at the road
hypnotized by lines after lines.
We're all playing the game
where you call out letters from the signs.

M in motel
N in [Wenatchee](#)
O in [Pasco](#)
P in "Please kill me!"

We've been driving so long
So so long.
Oh so long.
I can't take much more of this!

I fell asleep.
A nervous, fleeting, scary sleep.
Fighting back nightmares
of our fiery deaths
from a [semi jackknived](#) right in front of us.

I woke when I thought that we'd expired
and a sign read "Spokane 7 miles"
so tonight we'll sleep
and tomorrow we'll be
in the cool, deep, dark embrace of the lake.

Now...
We're swimming at [Coeur d'Alene lake](#).
Water goes for miles.
I realize this was not a mistake.
Trees like we just don't see
In the "[City of Trees](#)"
tower o'er

In the park by the beach there.
Grass between my toes.
Yeah, this is great, this is great here!

I don't need a nice van
Or even air conditioning.
Since I have this sky!
Have these trees!
Have this park!
They can't take it from me.

The Motor-Vue Lights

On a Saturday before it gets too hot.
On the [Greenbelt](#) we find our favorite spot.
We can walk with the kids maybe skip a few rocks.
Later we'll have some lunch at [Mazzah](#) and talk.

Summer days are long and hot
So we go and have some fun
but when we dream, dream of snow.

Next weekend we'll pack up and leave late at night.
Drive a while till we see the [Motor-Vue](#) Lights.
Double feature for just 6 dollars a head.
This place feels alive and the [multiplexes](#) feel dead.

Summer days are long and hot
So we go and have some fun
but when we dream, dream of snow.

Summer it drains you.
It dries you up and strains you.
It turns everyday life into a mild ordeal.
But sometimes it's just right.

(Wicked-ass distorted [Rhodes](#) solo)

You're in Love With the Sun

Your summer love he's known by everyone.
Your summer love he's well known by everyone.
But I know your secret:
You're in love with the sun.

Your summer love he's above and on the run.
Your summer love he's above and on the run.
But I know your secret:
You're in love with the sun.

And no one else can compare,
no star in the night
no star in the night.
And when you feel the warm summer air
it just feels right
it just feels right.
You're in love with the sun.

Your summer love he's loved by everyone.
Your summer love he's well-loved by everyone.
But I know your secret:
You're in love with the sun.

And no one else can compare,
no star in the night
no star in the night.
And when you feel the warm summer air
it just feels right
it just feels right.
You're in love with the sun.

Fireworks

Fireworks in the sky on the 4th of July.
Fireworks in July reflecting in your eyes.