SWEPT BY THE BREEZE.

Swept by the breeze
How cool the breeze
Far from the city's madding throng
With rippling brooklets
Secluded nooklets
And all the other stuff you read in the booklets
Kissed by the sun
How warm the sun
Charmed by the river's running song
A moon that drenches
The guys and wenches
And love's in bloom on all the crowded benches

Life is full, how precious every hour
Lucky girl with her two week Tyrone Power
Up with the birds feeling jivey
Down to the lake for a splash
Up on that trail full of Ivy
Down with a strawberry rash

Use that lotion
Get that tan
Use that motion
Get that man

Swing out with that tennis racquet
Get a golfing ball and whack it
Take a baseball bat and smack it
That's our plan

How cool the breeze
How warm the sun
How high the fees
When all is done
Washed by the rain
How wet the rain
Soothed by the scent of virgin pine
The out door crooners
Swing old June-mooners
Supplied with harmony by out of tuners
Thrilled by the stars
How bright the stars
Fragrant with roses touched with dew
It's all so merry
But temporary
your freinds Max & I forget and so do you
That you were - Swpt by the breeze
And warmed by the sun
And washed by the rain - and stuff
It's tough yet we pay the price
Cause Nature is certainly nice