

## DOIN' RIGHT BY HER

Thinkin' about the Summer before  
I knew this one had to be better  
And I met her down by the court one night  
She was sittin' down on a bench  
Lookin' out like a stranger  
With her pretty red shorts and  
Her big brown eyes  
And I hoped that she'd talk to me  
And put my feet on the ground  
Oh, and darling, yea

Doin' right by her  
I could touch the sky  
I could roll in the sand  
And shout it out  
Walkin' proud like a king  
Singin' into the wind  
Flyin' high without wings  
And lovin' it

Drivin' up the New Jersey Pike  
With a girl at my side  
And a party to go  
Was a hot Summer day  
With my friends all around  
Sayin' hey, how'd you meet that girl?  
Dancin' and swayin'  
A high school dream  
Boppin' our way 'round the floor  
Tellin' a story of times long ago  
Laughin' our way out the door  
And darling, yea

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