

a boy named pickle

**well i was six
and my very best friend
was a boy named pickle**

**he lived upstairs
with his little brother hughie
and their mom and brad**

**i close my eyes
atmosphere and memories
still take me there**

**because nothing can compare to that summer of
planet of the apes and wings
maybe i'm amazed on the radio
apes on friday night tv**

**we had a fort
and a dry docked row boat
in the back yard**

**we went exploring
climbing over fences
and falling out of trees**

**we found music
sgt. pepper's lonely
hearts club band**

**but nothing can compare to that summer of
planet of the apes and wings
live and let die on the radio
apes on friday night tv**

**still nothing can compare to that summer of
planet of the apes and wings
band on the run on the radio
apes on friday night tv**

**and nothing can compare to that summer of
planet of the apes and wings
venus and mars on the radio
apes on friday night tv**

**well i was six
and my very best friend
was a boy named pickle**