

A boy becomes a man ...

"To me, it's a song with a great groove, a cooking record. That's about it. I wrote it in my beach house so there's definitely some ocean vibes going on in this one." - ND (1996)

DESIRÉE

NEIL DIAMOND

It was the third of June,
On that summer's day
When I became a man
At the hands of a girl almost twice my age

And she came to me
Just like a morning sun
And it wasn't so much her words as such
As the way they were sung
It was the way they were sung

Desirée

Oh, Desirée

There I was found

By the sweet passion sound

Of your loving song

The time was right, the night was long

Remember, Desirée

Oh, Desirée

Somehow I knew

I could only have you 'til the morning light

If only for that single night

Sweet Desirée, you made it right

Then came the fourth of June,

On that sleepless night

Well, I tossed and I turned

While the thought of her burned

Up and down my mind

For she was there and gone

Without one regret

But she continues on

Like the words of a song

I could not forget, I could not forget

Desirée

Oh, Desirée

There I was found

By the sweet passion sound

Of your loving song

The time was right, the night was long

Remember Desirée

Oh, Desirée

And though somehow I knew

I could only have you 'til the morning light

The night was long, the time was right

Do you remember, Desirée

Oh, Desirée

Do you remember,

Desirée

Neil Diamond - 1977

Album: I'm Glad You're Here With Me Tonight