

This Ain't the Summer of Love

Blue Ñ-yster Cult

Feeling easy on the outside
Not so funny on the inside
Feel the sound, pray for rain
For this is the night we ride
This ain't the garden of Eden
There ain't no angels above
And things ain't what they used to be
And this ain't the summer of love
Lock all your doors from the outside
The key dangle by the inside
You may begin to understand
That this is the night we ride
This ain't the garden of Eden
There ain't no angels above
And things ain't like they used to be
And this ain't the summer of love, the summer of love
On the night we ride

(This ain't the summer of love)
On the night we ride
(This ain't the summer of love)
On the night we ride
(This ain't the summer of love)
On the night we ride
(This ain't the summer of love)
This ain't the garden of Eden
There ain't no angels above
And things ain't what they used to be
And this ain't, this ain't, this ain't, this ain't
This ain't the garden of Eden
There ain't no angels above
And things ain't what they're supposed to be
And this ain't the summer, this ain't the summer
This ain't, this ain't, this ain't the summer of love

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>