Drive-by Summer

Bell X1

It's a drive-by summer at the end of March
Sees more than it's pound of flesh
City comes alive in the sunshine
All loved-up, everyone flashing smilesBut oh it gives and it taketh away
Reset to one of those shades of grey
Shackles ring on through the ages
Shaping all of our many facesStill they gazed and still their wonder grew
When it's gone sure who'd be looking at you
Who'd be looking at youLaughing at the people in the garden centre
My barber says they must all be mental
All this shit will be dead week
Cos no good things last, haven't you seen?What is this, taking of pleasure
In others misfortune and misadventure?
Gets parked for this summer surprise
All lifted by the rising tideStill they gazed and still their wonder grew
When it's gone sure who'd be looking at you
Who'd be looking at you

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/