

Summer, Man

Taking Back Sunday

I played deaf immersed
In that Technicolored kind of black and white type
Counting one to seven through the roof
If my lady only knew how high I am, I am tonight I crack open the safe myself now
Forty five, twenty two, June until September
Three months till December The summer is over and I doubt
I doubt I'll be seeing you around
I'll be seeing you around 'Cause I ain't working for you anymore
No, I ain't working for you anymore
So go prove to the world what you already proved
That you just couldn't do on your own Let's have a talk about the good times
Boy, you were always giving in
Let's have a talk about the good times
Boy, you were only giving in The summer is over and I doubt
I doubt I'll be seeing you around
I'll be seeing you around The summer is over and I doubt
I doubt I'll be seeing you around
I'll be seeing you around So let's have a talk about the good times
Boy, you were always giving in
Let's have a talk about the good times
Boy, you were only giving in to The summer is over and I doubt
I doubt I'll be seeing you around
I'll be seeing you around The summer is over and I doubt
I doubt I'll be seeing you around
I'll be seeing you around The summer is over and I doubt
I doubt I'll be seeing you around
I'll be seeing you around The summer is over and I doubt
I doubt I'll be seeing you around
I'll be seeing you around

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