

# Summer St.

## Throwing Muses

I saw him first on Summer Street  
He held my breath  
A famous face and instant death  
He saw me next One lonesome body  
One lonesome song  
No lonesome body  
No lonesome song Drink to my friend  
Drink to the sun, to your health  
'Til daylight comes and burning wealth  
I hold my breath One lonesome body  
One lonesome song  
No lonesome body  
No lonesome song  
No lonesome song

Lyrics provided by

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