

Summertime Is Coming

Paul Banks

Summertime is coming so get out
Forget all those things that do with doubt
We'll swallow all the animals that hiss
We will spend our whole lives like this
Summertime is coming so get out So get out
Get out Summertime is calling for you child (yeah, yeah)
To give you a sense of reliance to feel at
Home in a crowd (yeah, yeah)
The season the season is calling calling
And all of it breathes into one day Get out
You'll get out
Mmm you'll get out
You'll get out I'm calling (I'm ready now)
I'm calling (I'm ready now) you out (I'm ready now)
I'm calling (I'm ready now) to find a way back
And somehow to stay that hand Summertime is coming for you child (yeah, yeah)
The summer can feel that you're pliant (pliant)
And that you're sweet like a peach on the beaches So get out
So get out
Mmm you'll get out
You'll get out I'm calling (I'm ready now)
I'm calling (I'm ready now) you out (I'm ready now)
I'm calling (I'm ready now) just to find a way back
And somehow to stay that hand (I'm ready now)
We win
(I'm ready now)
We win
(I'm calling)
We win
We win Is this the right time to know me?
Is this the right time to know?
Is this the right sign to show me?
Is this the right?
Oh, is this the right? Mind... Can we waste some more time just colliding in space?
No matter how high we set the bar
No matter how high we set the bar Can we waste some more time just colliding in space?
No matter how high we set the bar
No matter how high we set the bar We win

Songwriters
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