Summer Town

Blitzen Trapper

This dumb jam didn't mean a thing
Ecstasy, rave is king
Fake diamonds shining on a finger
And I'm bad for you
You stole my soul or I gave it to you
I wish I was a spray
Where did everybody go?
Everyone I know has blown the coast and
Shiver in the wind, it shows
All I have are summer clothes and
Oh, it brings me down when
It's wintertime in a summer town and
It's winter time in a summer town and
All we are, are friends we keep or lose in time
Fade away the precious ones we keep in mind
I wonder now if I'm the one that you leave behind
'Cause after Halloween everything starts fading
I'm losing everyone, I go down like that sun
You know what I mean
I'm just someone in a summer town
Standing by the old beach house
Where we stood outside, sang out loud and
I will shiver like a ghost
I remember the time that we drew a crowd and
I told you everything I knew in a manic rushing line
I wonder now if I'm the kind that you left behind
'Cause after Halloween everything starts fading
I'm losing everyone, I go down like that sun
You know what I mean
My whole life is a summer town
You get into the people you met
And the moment comes that you can't forget and
Some flies in trajectory
That you gave me more than you took from me and
I'm as empty now as a vacant sign like tonight
After Halloween, can we stay together?
Like I'm losing everyone and I come undone
But nothing lasts forever, last summer is done
Can we find another one? Find another one

No, no, no, no, yeah
Hey, where'd everybody go?
Everyone I know has blown the coast and
All we are is holding on but we're letting it go
Letting it go, letting it
All we are is friends we keep
When we lose them all and it's bittersweet and
I realize we'll always be in a summer town
I wish I was a spray can
To write my name on the world and
I wish I was a megaphone with my speaker blown
To get myself known in a summer town
Smell sun block on her hot skin
In the bungalow before the day begins
Said some dumb jam didn't mean a thing
Ecstasy, rave is king
Fake diamonds shining on a finger
I'm bad for you as anyone you ever knew
Still you stole my soul or I gave it to you
Yeah, you stole my soul or I gave it to you
And then we get high and do the five, five deal
Rock a fanny pack now from the front
'Cause she's busy with the bumps of fake cocaine
It was funny once now it's funny again
And I was never able to reach her
No, no, next leap of the creature
Maybe then, maybe then
Summer dies then you go away
Wanna be hustles cool MIA
Make a paper plane then you fly away
You make a paper plane then you fly away
Fly away, we can fly away
Once a super secret, stupid fucking pocket
Where I left my bungalow keys?
How am I always waking up in places like these?
Who's been singing all my symphonies?
Rap bastards impaling my infamies
You'll be begging murder please
But back to the tramp in the little sundress
She was reading Nabokov, Miller and Tess
Dressed so fine just as you are
Stone cold rap superstar
And I was never able to reach her
Alright

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