Indian Summer

Hal McIntyre & His Orchestra

I want your number so we can talk
I can't remember the last time I felt so lost
You changed your address
You changed your name
You were an Indian summer
I'm still the same
Won't you tell me what to say?

You were always good that way
Remember singing the whole way home
About an Indian summer so long ago?
Won't you tell me what you know?
'Cause I don't know where to go
'Cause I don't know where to go

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