

# Heat of the Summer

## Young the Giant

No one can take me out of this mess  
I do it to myself  
I lost my phone, my keys, what else?  
The answer doesn't help  
I'm paranoid as hell and I wanna  
Go home but there's no place to run Feel like it's been forever  
Since I had my shit together  
I just do what I wanna  
In the heat of the summer  
If I could roll up another  
Baby I could see in technicolor  
I just do what I gotta  
In the heat of the summer  
In the heat of the summer  
I've got to figure something out  
But I don't know where to start  
I found my keys under the couch  
But I'm scared of going out  
Having all these doubt and I'd rather  
Stay home cuz there's no place to run Feel like it's been forever  
Since I had my shit together  
I just do what I wanna  
In the heat of the summer  
If I could roll up another  
Baby I could see in technicolor  
I just do what I gotta  
In the heat of the summer  
I'll be wasting time  
In the sunshine  
I'll be flying high  
In the summer time  
Feel like it's been forever  
Since I had my shit together  
I just do what I wanna  
In the heat of the summer  
If I could roll up another  
Baby I could see in technicolor  
I just do what I gotta  
In the heat of the summer

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