

Summer Breaking (Feat. Kevin Parker)

Mark Ronson

Driving through Ghost-town
Metal horses a thousand feet high
Orange sky Pulling your top down
In the back of some pretty boy's ride
You get high Avenues
Empty as .44 clips
Cargo ships, teen zombies ghost-riding their whips
(See how they play) You're always summer breaking
Running wild in the streets after dark
You're always summer breaking
Hanging out with the boys in the park
Summer is gone
(You're gonna need someone to break your fall) Give him a haircut
In the old kitchen chair in your yard
Saint Delilah He thinks you care
Does he know you're too bright and too hard
Like a diamond Play your game
Play him the way you played me
Be the girl you pretend to pretend not to be
(See how they play) You're always summer breaking
Running wild in the street after dark
You're always summer breaking
Hanging round with the boys in the park
Summer is gone
(You're gonna need someone)
Summer is gone
(You're gonna need something)
Summer is gone
(You're gonna need someone to break your fall)

Songwriters

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