A Summer Thing

Cayucas

Get up, get out of bed.
I just want to sleep instead.
The fire is burning out.
You took a different route?
Bit by the rattlesnake.
No swimming at the lake, no, no.
One last Friday night, gonna do whatever I feel like.The summer's starting to drift away but you don't want to let go.
Now you're watching the rainfall by yourself from your bedroom window.
And I'll be checking the mailbox for the postcards you said you'd send,
telling me that you might stop by in the winter for the weekend.
Rope hanging from the tree, covered in dirt and leaves.
The thunder rolls away.
Wait, turn around and met, oh yeah.
Buried treasure that hasn't been found,
pack of wolves howling in the background.
She was wearing yellow and maroon stripes,
messing with the flashlight,
sneaking out at midnight.The summer's starting to drift away
but you don't want to let go.
Now you're watching the rainfall by yourself from your bedroom window.
And I'll be checking the mailbox for the postcards you said you'd send,
telling me that you might stop by in the winter for the weekend.
I was reaching for the last branch looking at the end, lighting fireworks and watch them go bang.
Running through the back door covered in grass stains,
it's just a summer thing.
I was reaching for the last branch looking at the end,
lighting fireworks and watch them go bang.
Came running through the back door covered in grass stains,
it's just a summer thing.It's just a summer thing.
It's just a summer thing.
It's just a summer thing.
It's just a summer thing (got me going crazy).
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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