Sleeveless In Vancouver

Justin Rutledge

How the weatherman complains about the heat
A tourist waves a camera on the street
The clumsy thumbs of summer point to Kitsilano Beach
The trains are in the distance, out of reach,
and the whales are moving drowsily in fleetsAnd you were riding sleeveless in the car,
and I was swaying legless at the bar
You said that we'd be sweethearts when I learned to play guitar,
but man, I never learned to play guitar
Oh, now I'm swaying legless at the bar
For eleven days, you punished me with bliss
and a sky in mid-July that held no clouds
So I followed your small ankles through a large metropolis,
but I lost them when they reached those subway crowds
Oh, like a fool, I lost them when they reached those subway crowds
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/