

Summer Sun

Jukebox the Ghost

My heart has been my teacher and I've learned quite a lot

 Listened while I could and tried not to get caught

In the boom badum, badum, badum, badumMy heart is bound in the leather like the book you sent

 I filled it with words and I'll pen them again

Drip, by drip, by drip, by drip, by dripDo yourself a favor, find a way to get awayHit me with your car, hit me
 with your best shot

 I'll be standing there on the sidewalk waiting to see

What it is that you gotDo yourself a favor, find a way to get awayAnd when the summer sun comes you might
 shape up

 Go back to being yourself and to the ones you love

 And when the summer sun comes you might just say

"I gotta find a way to get away"And when the summer sun comes you might shape up

 Go back to being yourself and to the ones you love

 And when the summer sun comes you might just say

"I gotta find a way to get away"My heart has been my teacher and I've learned quite a lot

 Listened while I could and tried not to get caught

 In the boom badum, badum, badum, badum

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