

# Nine Summers Lost

[Harry Manx](#)

Words get the best of me Life's on hold  
Rain got me standing in my sad sunday clothesHearts can be broken only so many ways  
Nine kids down in under thirty daysNine summers lost.....Nine lovely little dreams  
Nine summers lost.....Words get the best of meFirst came the fathers Then came their wives  
All hurting to know the value of a lifeSome get sorry the young get old  
They all feel they can't take no moreNine summers lost.....Nine lovely little dreams  
Nine summers lost.....Words get the best of meDarkened sounds creep thru the wall next door  
Say goodbye to the world you dragged across the floorEarly morning took you away in a new car  
On the way downtown it rained inside your heart

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