

My Own Summer

Deftones

Hey you, big star
Tell me when it's overHey you, big mood, guide me to shelter
'Cause I'm through
When the two hits the six and it's summerCloud, come (shove it, shove it, shove it)
Shove (shove it, shove it, shove it)
The sun (shove it, shove it, shove it)
Aside (shove it aside)I think god is moving its tongue
There's no crowd in the streets
And no sun in my own summerThe shade is a tool, a device, a savior
See, I try and look up to the sky
But my eyes burnCloud, come (shove it, shove it, shove it)
Shove (shove it, shove it, shove it)
The sun (shove it, shove it, shove it)
Aside (shove it aside)Cloud, come (shove it, shove it, shove it)
Shove (shove it, shove it, shove it)
The sun (shove it, shove it, shove it)
Aside (shove it aside)I think god is moving its tongue
There are no crowds in the streets and no sun in my own summerCome (shove it, shove it, shove it)
Shove (shove it, shove it, shove it)
The sun (shove it, shove it, shove it)
Aside (shove it aside)

Songwriters

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