

Summer Romance (The anti-gravity love song)

Incubus

I'm home alone tonight.

Full moon illuminates my room, and sends my mind aflight.

I think I was dreaming up some thoughts that were seemingly possible, with you.

So I call you on the tin can phone.

We rendezvous at a quarter-two, and make sure we're alone.

Think I've found a way for you and I to finally fly free. When we get there, we're gonna fly so far away,

Making sure to laugh; while we experience anti-gravity.

Anti gravity x2. For years, I kept it to myself.

Now potentialities are bound, and living under my shelf.

Simply choose your destination from the diamond canopy, and we'll be there.

So I call you on the tin can phone.

We rendezvous at a quarter-two, and make sure we're alone.

I may have found the way for you and I to finally be free

Songwriters

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