

# Summer Days

## Bob Dylan

Summer days, summer nights are gone  
Summer days and the summer nights are gone  
I know a place where there's still somethin' going on I got a house on a hill, I got hogs all out on in the mud  
I got a house on a hill, I got hogs out lying in the mud  
I Got a long haired woman, she got royal Indian blood Everybody get ready, lift up your glasses and sing  
Everybody get ready to lift up your glasses and sing  
Well, I'm standin' on the table, I'm proposing a toast to the king Well I'm drivin' in the flats in a Cadillac car  
The girls all say, "You're a worn out star"  
My pockets are loaded and I'm spending every dime  
How can you say you love someone else when you know it's me all the time? Well, the fog's so thick you can't  
spy the land  
The fog is so thick that you can't even spy the land  
What good are you anyway, if you can't stand up to some old businessman? Wedding bells ringin', the choir is  
beginning to sing  
Yes, the wedding bells are ringing and the choir is beginning to sing  
What looks good in the day, at night is another thing She's looking into my eyes, she's holding my hand  
She's looking into my eyes, she's holding my hand  
She says, "You can't repeat the past," I say, "You can't?"  
What do you mean, you can't, of course you can! "Where do you come from? Where do you go?"  
Sorry that's nothin' you would need to know  
Well, my back has been to the wall for so long, it seems like it's stuck  
Why don't you break my heart one more time just for good luck I got eight carburetors, boys I'm using 'em all  
Well, I got eight carburetors and boys, I'm using 'em all  
I'm short on gas, my motor's starting to stall My dogs are barking, there must be someone around  
My dogs are barking, there must be someone around  
I got my hammer ringin', pretty baby, but the nails ain't goin' down You got something to say, speak or hold  
your peace  
Well, you got something to say, speak now or hold your peace  
If it's information you want you can go get it from the police Politician got on his jogging shoes  
He must be running for office, got no time to lose  
He been suckin' the blood out of the genius of generosity  
You been rolling your eyes, you been teasing me Standing by God's river, my soul is beginnin' to shake  
Standing by God's river, my soul is beginnin' to shake  
I'm countin' on you love, to give me a break Well, I'm leaving in the morning as soon as the dark clouds lift  
Yes, I'm leaving in the morning just as soon as the dark clouds lift  
Gonna break in the roof, set fire to the place as a parting gift Summer days, summer nights are gone  
Summer days, summer nights are gone  
I know a place where there's still somethin' going on

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