

Summer of the Strange

Toadies

Gimme back control,
Gimme back control,
Gimme back
Think I'm losing hold
Think I'm losing hold
Think I'm losing

Because the house caught fire
In the Summer of the Strange
And the smoke went higher
And we lost our way
And I really don't,
Really don't, really don't,
Know where we're going
Yeah

(Refrain)

So do I get down,
Rollin' round on the floor?
Do I fake proud,
Make you out like a whore?
Do I break down,
Come and cry at your door?
Do I break down, break down?

Because the days got dark
In the Summer of the Strange
And the air could hit me
But the sky won't rain
And I really don't,
Really don't, really don't,
Know what is coming
Yeah

(Refrain)

The sky won't rain
Never be the same
In the Summer of the Strange

Now it's late night
And I'm waiting for the sun-up
But the daylight,
It never comes around
So I hold tight,
Onto the one I'm lovin'
I got no fight,
And I've never been so down

(Refrain)

Lyrics submitted by Jacob Diamond.

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