

Summer Scarves

Butch Walker

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Lying in the overgrown-up grass in the front yard
Water falling from the sky, so warm it feels hard
Trying to figure out just who you really are to me And the summer scarves are all around me
And the sunburn grows around my neck
And the sum of her still remains a memory
Till the summer turns the day to black, yeah Needle dropping on a record that you bought for me
And you traced my name inside the logo on the sleeve
You circled all the lines in the lyrics that you mean for me
Yeah, yeah, yeah And the summer scarves are all around me
And the sunburn grows around my neck
And the sum of her still remains a memory
Till the summer turns the day to black Some wait their whole life just to feel something right
And it grips you like a wave you wish never goes away
Then it does And the summer scarves are all around me
And the sunburn grows around my neck
And the sum of her still remains a memory
Till the summer turns the day to black

Lyrics provided by

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