

# Summer Is Gone

Beth Hart

Summer's gone  
days passing by again  
chill rushes in sin  
come take me away my friend  
I don't wanna take too long  
grab my summer smile and I'll be along 'cause we're gonna  
ride, ride, ride  
through the valley  
roll, roll, roll  
in the fields, I swear  
fly, fly, fly  
with the deepest part of our hearts are you ready to start  
let's get the hell outta here  
hell on outta here and if I get lonely  
if I get thirsty for the sun  
I'll roll down my window  
I can feel the road, she's my only one  
I ain't gonna waste my time, no way  
get me outta here and I'll bring the wine 'cause we're gonna  
ride, ride, ride  
through the valley  
roll, roll, roll  
in the fields, I swear  
fly, fly, fly  
with the deepest part of our hearts are you ready to start  
let's get the hell outta here  
hell on outta here summer's gone  
days passing by again

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