

# Summer Breaking (Feat Kevin Parker)

Mark Ronson

Driving through Ghost-town  
Metal horses a thousand feet high  
Orange sky Pulling your top down  
In the back of some pretty boy's ride  
You get high Avenues  
Empty as .44 clips  
Cargo ships, teen zombies ghost-riding their whips  
(See how they play) You're always summer breaking  
Running wild in the streets after dark  
You're always summer breaking  
Hanging out with the boys in the park  
Summer is gone  
(You're gonna need someone to break your fall) Give him a haircut  
In the old kitchen chair in your yard  
Saint Delilah He thinks you care  
Does he know you're too bright and too hard  
Like a diamond Play your game  
Play him the way you played me  
Be the girl you pretend to pretend not to be  
(See how they play) You're always summer breaking  
Running wild in the street after dark  
You're always summer breaking  
Hanging round with the boys in the park  
Summer is gone  
(You're gonna need someone)  
Summer is gone  
(You're gonna need something)  
Summer is gone  
(You're gonna need someone to break your fall)

Songwriters

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