## **Deadbeat Summer**

**Neon Indian** 

Come and run from the heat In the middle of a sunlit street Seething thoughts on repeat But I'd rather get something to eat

Feeling senses to be, and I wonder if there's a chance that we'll meet.

Deadbeat Summer. It's just a Deadbeat Summer.

You're the one that I miss From the summer when I'd stolen a kiss Heat the endless hiss As he rolls into the starlight abyss

All my dreams reminisce Never thought this time would be like this

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