Summer's Kiss

Afghan Whigs

Did you feel the breeze? My love Summer's kiss is over, baby Over Do you know the words? Sing along with me And put on your rose fur coat, baby It's 1973 My love, this dream I have each night I stare into a blinding light Alone, I stare Demons, be gone Away from me And come on down to the corner I got something i want you to see The burning sun Too hot for shade Come lay down in the cool grass With me, baby let's watch that Summer fade My love, this dream I have each night I stare into a blinding light Alone, I stare So sweet This dream is not a dream I wake with it Inside of me Alone, I swear