it's the time of the year
when the good things disappear
everything dies and you ask yourself why
two and a half, wanna laugh, do the math
winter of my discontent, freedom's gonna pay the rent

time, you know, well it rears it's ugly head again fast forward, it's over

and I don't want too much
when it's over, summer's over
and I don't want too much
when it's over, summer's over

and the last of loyal covered up in baby oil lesson learned, body burned and release the mortal coil Steger Boys are home, no more sharking of the loan yellow bus deliver us, sea unto the stone

time, you know, it rears it's ugly head again fly south kid, game over

and I don't want too much when it's over, summer's over and I don't want too much when it's over, summer's over

comatose, comatose, here I stand with my heart in a song and my head in the sand I'm not giving up, I don't wanna try and I'm not really crying, it's sand in my eyes Buddy Holly nose dived to the summertime blues Brian Wilson went mad with the summertime blues Eddie got mad and he said he's gonna sue

and I don't want too much
when it's over, summer's over
and I don't want too much
when it's over, summer's over, summer's over