

Sound of Summer

Art Brut

All through the night
They begin to take shape
From the crack of the vinyl
To the hiss of the tape
Play and record
Held down together
Tabs pushed off
So you can't tape over it ever
Just a couple of friends
Hanging out with each other
We started to swap tapes
To soundtrack our summer
Tapes that are full
Of the things we can't say
To each other
During the day
All through the night
They begin to take shape
From the crack of the vinyl
To the hiss of the tape
Play and record
Held down together
Tabs pushed off
So you can't tape over it ever
It can't be just me
That's working it out
These songs that we've chosen
And what they're about
Are we after the same thing?
Am I crossing a line?
I'm checking the lyrics
I'm pressing rewind
All through the night
They begin to take shape
From the crack of the vinyl
To the hiss of the tape
These songs won't see the sun
Any time soon
Under the cover of headphones
And for the privacy of bedrooms
All the best pop songs
Are girl meets boy
And there wasn't one song
That I didn't enjoy
But I lacked confidence
When I was young
So things didn't work out
The way they get sung
Play and record
Held down together
Tabs pushed off
So you can't tape over it ever
A couple of friends
Hanging out with each other
Just swapping songs
To soundtrack our summer
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