

Summertime

Beatsteaks

In the Summertime
I sit around watching the days go by
In the Summertime
Welcome to my life
I lost the ones I loved and I will lose my mind
In the Summertime

Friday night and the lights still glow
Where hopes are high and life is low
Our dreams are washed up on your shore
You keep the devils from your door

It's all there is to it
Someday somethings got to give
It's all there is to it
Someday somethings got to give

In the Summertime
I waste my days under a clear blue sky
In the Summertime
My eyes are open wide
I count the miles that I have left behind
In the Summertime

Friday night and the lights still glow
Where hopes are high and life is low
Our dreams are washed up on your shore
You keep the devils from your door

It's all there is to it
Someday somethings got to give
It's all there is to it
Someday somethings got to give

Alright guys
I'll take off, man
I'm happy
I'm high
I'm ready to go