

Summer Twin

Blitzen Trapper

Jupiter is where my life is lost
Hands are ragged at girl her lips are soft
Gray leaf green your eyes are so full of Summer hair
Harpsichord
Stealing things you can't afford
'Cause you're poor
Poor, poor, poor

Young and thin
Girl you're my summer twin
Page of hearts all scribbled in blue pen
Kool aid red your head is so full of unicorns
Wings unfold
Arms like dark wood turnin' slow
Dragonflies
Wings a'glow oh

The road to home has got so overgrown
Making stops at many marks to use the phone
Green sky blue your shoes are so full of daiquiri
Sugar tea
Words that rhyme will come to me
One, two, three

You're my summer twin
You're my summer twin
You're my summer twin
You're my summer twin
Yeah, oh yeah