

## Blood Orange Sun

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

When summer ends in death on a dirt bike chasin Beth  
All us kids with tennis balls and a whiffle bat  
And dads Playboy centerfolds and at nine or so we'™d go  
Sit in fields with fireflies and smoke the cigarettes we stole  
Oh yeah, and the sunlight crawls around you  
And draws a fable that we fell through  
Pomegranate rain on my tongue  
Under the Blood Orange Sun x 2  
Ma got me out of bed. Saw the highway splashed in red  
The school announcements said your name I ran away instead  
And wept on that hill we used to go, watch the Susquehanna flow  
Later Tommy gave me details that I didn'™t want to know  
Oh yeah, and the sunlight crawls around you  
And draws a fable that we fell through  
Some days are a dream on my tongue  
Under the Blood Orange Sun x 2  
Got off at a change when the summer ends in tears  
The smell of the apples in the air,  
We moved out to southern Cal- My summer pal I left you there,  
Where you fade, while the Sui'™s torched a car  
And us young punks bum rushed the bar  
We laughed till we fell around  
A row of palm trees blazed against the dark