

## Last Summer

Cimorelli

I'm just a new kid here  
I don't know what I'm doing here  
They are going to college next year  
But I'll still be here  
He says he wants to show me around  
I've known him for a few weeks now  
But I'm still waiting for us to hang out  
For real

And I wouldn't really call them my friends  
Go for a run just to clear my head  
What did he say, did he mean what he said  
It's all coming back again

This time of night  
It feels like  
Last summer (last summer)  
What are you doing now  
Have you got things figured out  
I wonder (I wonder)  
Do you think of me  
As someone significant  
Or just another (just another)  
Messing with each other's heads  
Making and losing friends  
Chasing happiness  
I was such a mess  
Last summer

Now I'm waking up feeling like throwing up  
And it's all because of him  
But still I go out, meet them all downtown  
Still trying to figure out what to think  
She says he wants to see me again  
But I think I maybe just wanna be friends  
Trying to calm down, stop freaking out  
But with him it never ends

His fingers interlaced with mine  
I think about it all the time  
I freaked out when I drove home, really need to be alone  
So scared but I don't want to let him know  
Maybe I should really learn to just stay home

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My bare feet, your street  
Sweating in the summer heat  
Handshake, hearts break  
I think I made a big mistake  
Your face, your place  
Telling me it's okay  
Late nights, late fights  
Good nights or good byes  
Sunsets, read texts  
What do we do next  
Blurred lines, stop signs  
First times, pretty eyes  
Girls chasing all the guys

This time of night  
It feels like  
Last summer  
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It feels like  
Last summer

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Last summer  
Last summer