

Last American Summer

Flatland Cavalry

Palm sweat and butterflies
Popsicles melting in mid-July
Lost in your baby blue eyes
Oh, season of wonder

Cheap cologne, nervous laughs
How does anybody fall so fast?
How my heart broke
It pounded like thunder

The fireworks are burning in your eyes
Outshining all the stars up in the sky

What a thing to get myself into
Here I am: red, white and blue
Falling under
Last American summer

Late nights, no regrets
Long talks, Marlboro Reds
Can't get it out of my head
That our days are numbered

Loaded car, leaving slow
Where the hell does innocence go?
How my heart broke
And these days I wonder

Are the fireworks still burning in your eyes?
Still outshining all the stars up in the sky

What a mess to get myself into
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Shoebox memories from the past
Of young love gone by so fast
I smile when I look back
At that last American summer

And the fireworks are burning in your eyes
Outshining all the stars up in the sky

What a thing to get myself into
Here I am: red, white and blue
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Oh, falling under
Last American summer