Laying into summer music
Wall fell down so I built a new one
Dumped my nervous tendencies (-cies)
See what you've become from me
Rock and roll, it's out of control
"Bring her back by nine, young man!"
It's all salt and sweet peas
We'll think back to drinking milk on Mondays

Laying into some amusement
Banged and bruised and unexcused and
Lick of someone's tooth is sweet-sweet-sweet
Tooth te- te- terribly
Rotten soul and you're out of control andBring her back and hold her hand!
It's all salt and sweet peas andThink back to hanging up in the third grade!

Run into tea errors running faster, faster
Run into tea errors running faster, faster
Some fall down and make the boaster, faster
Run into tea errors running faster, faster
(Run into tea errors running faster, faster)
(Run into tea errors running faster, faster)
(Some fall down and make the boaster, faster)
(Run into tea errors running faster)

Baby our love is more confident (oh yeah!)
Nothing at all, just minding your hand
You're rocking the boat so find you some rest
Driving in style
You'll love all the fright (ow)
Please go slow, so I (Ow!)
Can relive it!

I can't be seen
Your love right back to the sun
I can't be seen
Your love right back to the sun

And that's the good news-n-news

Break-bre-break on the shake-a-shake Bri-bri-bri-bring on the shame

Think back to drinking milk on a Monday! (Ah-ooo-eee-)

On a monday (Ah-ooo-eee-)