

The Summer

James Arthur

Twenty-one Marine Parade
Those were the sweeter days
I was just a kid, I was happy, I was free to blaze
Coy about my rapping, I was going through a Beatles phase
Never ones for napping, we defined the moves, be awake
Rusty Rover out the front on the promenade
I'm not the owner, had no money, I just borrowed cars
Inverted commas, I was living off a Tarot Cards
Told me I should follow signs
Told my crew tomorrow's ours

Remember I used to be okay - We're coming back for the Summer
Help me get back to my old friends - We're coming back for the Summer
I feel that I have changed - We're coming back for the Summer

I'm so tired of pretending love
I don't see where it all ends
I've been dreaming of my old home
There I'll rejoin the Parade
There was Travis, there was Carl, Josh and Matty
There was Alex, there was Helen, Tom and Cassie
Not forgetting Big Bear, Paul and Danny
There was Poppy, Lucy, Kate and Mikey P and there was Laddie
All we needed was some weed and some baccy
A couple guitars, and open play and we were happy
I can't remember what it feels like
Gotta get back to my real life, let's go

Remember I used to be okay - We're coming back for the Summer
Help me get back to my old friends - We're coming back for the Summer
I feel that I have changed - We're coming back for the Summer

Everything used to be simple
We're coming back for the Summer
Now there is all these new people
We're coming back for the Summer
I miss Marine Parade

I miss Marine Parade
We're coming back for the Summer
I miss Marine Parade
We're coming back for the Summer
I miss Marine, I miss Marine Parade
We're coming back for the Summer
I miss Marine Parade
We're coming back for the Summer
Eh!