

# 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!