Late night on the Bos en Lommerweg
I'm swerving on my bike I've got my headphones on
And I'm wondering why it's so hard to believe
There could be a salvation for a drunk like me
And you know I'll fine even when the hand of god is
empty
Cause you gotta make it anyway
Summertime came falling on my city

Summertime came falling on my city
Crept into the bar and took a seat next to me
And we talked and made plans that never ever ever gonna happen

But sometimes that's alright

And you know I know now

And down below my hotel window there's a girl walking I'll never know her name I'll never buy her a drink But you can be sure tonight that someone else will And I'm wishing him luck as she turns the corner and fades out of sight And as for you and me? Although we're a thousand miles apart The drinks keep coming And it's not for nothing And if we throw up on our dreams Girl we'll wash them clean And if ya don't understand that you should try being me And you suck but I love And you're constantly trouble But we're gonna make it anyway

And I know now...