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Well, the summer and the rain clouds
I've been living with the lights and the blinds down
I keep smiling at the mishaps
It's even better when it's messed up
So much fruit in the trees
Oh yeah, there's something left for me
You're confused by no sadness
Arguments are better than this madness
Surprised that I found it at the first clue
You don't think I see it in you
But I do, oh, I do
Oh, I do, oh, I do
Oh, I do, oh, I do
Too much grey on the pavements
I've been living my whole life in these statements
Oh, nobody wears the gold crowns
'Cause people were born to let you down
Surprised that I found it at the first clue
Stuck inside the feeling that I gave you
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You don't think I see it in you

But I do, oh, I do Oh, I do, oh, I do Oh, I do, oh, I do Oh, I do, oh, I do

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Oh, I do