

# Done and Dusted

Less Than Jake

Summer's here, summer on holiday  
Vacationed eyes will be explained  
How I spent my yesterdays and

Summer's gone; the Florida sun sums up  
The best advice I ever gave was "don't forget just where you came from"  
Winter's here, summer's on holiday  
My vital signs are thick and grayed  
Must be why I'm still awake

With boredom on my brain  
The clouds roll over Tampa Bay  
We're waiting on the rain  
To wash the past away

These days are gone, done and dusted  
And I don't wanna think about it  
These days are gone, done and dusted  
yeah

We were here, I never thought of us as standing still  
Or being lost and killing time we've had too much so  
We're not gone, the dust will pile up  
On everything I've left undone, I will speak again where I came from

With boredom on my brain  
The clouds roll over Tampa Bay  
We're waiting on the rain  
To wash the past away These days are gone, done and dusted  
And I don't wanna think about it  
These days are gone, done and dusted  
And I don't wanna think about it  
whoa, whoa (and I don't wanna think about it)

With my head up in the head clouds  
I can't tell what's important now  
With this ringing in my ears  
Wishing I could disappear

These days are gone, done and dusted  
And I don't wanna think about it  
These days are gone, done and dusted (dusted, dusted...)

These days are gone, done and dusted  
And I don't wanna think about it  
These days are gone, done and dusted  
And I don't wanna think about it  
Whoa, whoa (and I don't wanna think about it)

Whoa, whoa (no, I don't wanna think about it)