

"Indian Summer" (Beat Happening)

Breakfast in cemetery
Boy tastin wild cherry
Touch girl, apple blossom
Just a boy playin possum
We'll come back for Indian Summer
We'll come back for Indian Summer
We'll come back for Indian Summer
And go our seperate ways
What is that cheerful sound?
Rain fallin on the ground
We'll wear a jolly crown
Buckle up, we're wayward bound
We'll come back for Indian Summer
We'll come back for Indian Summer
We'll come back for Indian Summer
And go our seperate ways
Motorbike to cemetery
Picnic on wild berries
French toast with molasses
Croquet and Baked Alaskas
We'll come back for Indian Summer
We'll come back for Indian Summer
We'll come back for Indian Summer
And go our seperate ways
Cover me with rain
Walk me down the lane
I'll drink from your drain
We will never change
No matter what they say
"Egg Nog"

"Ride Into The Sun" (The Velvet Underground)

Lookin for another chance
For someone else to be
Lookin for another place
To ride into the sun
Ride into the sun
Ride into the sun
Ride into the sun
Ride into the sun
Waitin for the ships to sail
Looking for an end
Ridin for another time
To ride into the sun
Ride into the sun
Ride into the sun
Ride into the sun
Ride into the sun

"That's What You Always Say" (The Dream Syndicate)

I told you that we've been through this but
You know I told you that before
I try to find out where we missed but
I gets to be such a bore
Cause ever since that time I told you so
Well something gets my eye and it won't let go
And then the stories and words are here and gone

Well that's what you always say
I try to sit and talk with you but
You know how moods change all the time
I try to wait a week or two but
By then I'll probably change my mind
Cause ever since that time I told you so
Well something gets my eye and it won't let go
And then the stories and words are here and gone
Well that's what you always say