

# Blame It On The Summertime

Miles Kane

No, no time for reason or lies  
No, no time for complications in my life  
I said I know, that you still hold the key  
But babe I know, that you just ain't the one for me

Oh, I've exhausted conversation  
And all petty accusation

'Cause I can love you better than this  
But my heart's running out of ammunition  
Blame it on the summertime  
Yeah, blame it on the summertime

Why, why can't I articulate myself?  
Why, why ya always gotta be so straight?  
Woo, I said why, you playing all kinds of cool?  
I said why, you tryna wrap me up like Tutankhamun?

I've exhausted conversation  
And all petty accusation

'Cause I can love you better than this  
But my heart's running out of ammunition  
Blame it on the summertime  
Yeah, blame it on the summertime  
Oh, and I can love you better than this  
All your heart-felt bullshit, give it a miss  
Just blame it on the summertime  
Yeah, blame it on the summertime

I've exhausted conversation  
And all petty accusation

'Cause I can love you better than this  
But my heart's running out of ammunition  
Blame it on the summertime  
Yeah, blame it on the summertime  
Oh, and I can love you better than this  
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