summer

Nightly

I love the way that your eyes look when you get tired
You say you look like a wreck, but I say you're a liar
I always write about how you moved to LA
I think about it more than I should say

Three nights in the valley tan lines on your body
Twenty two and reckless swear to God that I miss
When nothing really mattered on your kitchen counter
Your hands in my sweatshirt when I think of summer
I think of you

Some of my friends are out smoking on some patio
It makes me think of the view from your apartment window
When we'd make fun of all the people out at bars
This time of year still feels like ours

Three nights in the valley tan lines on your body
Twenty two and reckless swear to God that I miss
When nothing really mattered on your kitchen counter
Your hands in my sweatshirt when I think of summer
I think of you
I think of you
When I think of summer, I think of you

I was staying up until the sun was rising
Five AM you gotta hate the timing
Wish we could get on the same page
Thinking I should drive to your place
Forty all the way to California
Tell you shit that ain't important
God you feel like everything on my mind

Three nights in the valley tan lines on your body
Twenty two and reckless swear to God that I miss
When nothing really mattered on your kitchen counter
Your hands in my sweatshirt when I think of summer
I think of you

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