

## Streaming

No-Man

the music's changed,  
it's getting louder.  
by next weekend,  
you'll be gone.

the summer days  
are nearly over now,  
the DJ plays  
a summer song.

the good-time crowd  
is looking older,  
their cartoon laughter  
seems unkind.

the summer days  
are nearly over now,  
the summer rave  
counts the hours and marks your time.

the summer rays  
are streaming through the evening sky.  
the summer says,  
It'll work out fine.