

## Summer in the City

Regina Spektor

Summer in the city  
means cleavage cleavage cleavage  
And I start to miss you,  
baby, sometimes  
I've been staying up and  
drinking in a late night establishment  
Telling strangers personal things

Summer in the city,  
I'm so lonely lonely lonely  
So I went to a protest  
just to rub up against strangers  
And I did feel like coming  
but I also felt like crying  
It doesn't seem so worth it right now

And the castrated ones stand in the corner smoking  
They want to feel the bulges in their pants start to rise  
At the site of a beautiful woman they feel nothing but  
Anger, her skin makes them sick in the night nauseous, nauseo  
us, nauseous

Summer in the city,  
I'm so lonely lonely lonely  
I've been hallucinating you,  
babe, at the backs of other women  
And I tap on their shoulder  
and they turn around smiling  
But there's no recognition in their eyes

Oh summer in the city  
means cleavage cleavage cleavage  
And don't get me wrong, dear,  
in general I'm doing quite fine  
It's just when it's summer in the city,  
and you're so long gone from the city  
I start to miss you, baby, sometimes

When it's summer in the city  
And you're so long gone from the city  
I start to miss you, baby, sometimes  
I start to miss you, baby, sometimes  
I start to miss you, baby, sometimes