

Look At The Clouds

Songer

Cigarette holes in my shorts again
Smell of smoke but it ain't much new
We're never gonna feel this old again
When all that's left is the summertime blue

So look at the clouds
They don't judge you
We can dance 'til another line
'Cause all we've got is the summertime

Look at the clouds
They won't hurt you
We ain't got time for another life
'Cause swear down right now I'm loving mine

Look at the clouds
We ain't got time for another life
'Cause swear down right now I'm loving mine

Look at the clouds
When all that's left is the summertime blues
So look at the clouds

Boys throwing up down the road again
No-one cares 'cause it ain't much new
'Cause we're never gonna feel this old again
What the fuck will another drink do?

Now there's cigarette holes in my shorts again
Smell of smoke but it ain't much new
'Cause we're never gonna feel this old again
When all that's left is the summertime blue

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