

Clover

Summer Salt

Oh I can't stop myself
From thinking of all the way things had to go
She said is something wrong
Then I bent my neck and
Rubbed the aches out and took my pen

It's calling me
My diary
From the days I once belonged
She's calling me
I call her bee
You know I think that I'm in love

And now with all the friends
That up and left
There's no one loyal like that girl
Kicking it with my best friend
Clover
Looking over your shoulder

Though I can't help myself
From messing up it ain't time for me to fold
And if only I could darn my socks
I wouldn't stitch a hole
Burnt from nights spent dancing alone

It's calling me
My driver's seat
Where to go when nowhere to belong
She's calling me
Queen bee
Ya you know I think that I'm in love

And now with all the friends
I haven't met
There's no one loyal like that girl
Kicking it with my best friend
Clover
Looking over your shoulder

And now with all the friends
I haven't met
There's no one loyal like that girl
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Clover
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