

Endless Summer

Superchunk

We used to like this song with snow piled up outside
We used to wonder when the mornings would turn mild
Now everything is upside down
From Lake Louise to Spanish Town

Is this the year the leaves don't lose their color?
And hummingbirds, they don't come back to hover
Now I'm a broken record
I'm year-round bummer, but
I'm not ready for an endless summer, no
I'm not ready for an endless summer

It's New Year's day and we're not burning anything
I miss the cold and I miss looking out for spring
What's coming, greeting the words
Of all the signs we understood

Is this the year the dogwoods, they don't flower
Is this the year the fruit, it all stays sour?
Now I'm a broken record
I'm year-round bummer, but
I'm not ready for an endless summer, no
I'm not ready for an endless summer

Is this the year the leaves don't lose their color?
And hummingbirds, they don't come back to hover
Now I don't need to be a
A giant bummer, but
I'm not ready for an endless summer, no
I'm not ready for an endless summer

I'm not ready for an endless summer, no
I'm not ready for an endless summer