Downtown in the shade
Staring at the sunshine in my face
Telling me to come and hide, come and play
I'm telling you the sun never goes away
And all i do is talk, talk, talk all day
I'm laughing my life away
I'm staring at the sun again
Till everything's fading

It's like a swollen summer
What if I'm getting dumber?
What if I'm in denial?
What if they come and cop my style?

Downtown in the clear
All I know is nothing ever changes here
And I know there's no excuse and no defense
But my summertime never ends.

It's like a swollen summer
What if I'm getting dumber?
What if I'm in denial?
What if they come and cop my style?
It's like a swollen summer

What if I'm getting dumber?
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Swollen summer Swollen summer Swollen summer