

Summertime

The Snuts

I think I'm going crazy
There's nothing being done
Do you want a piece of another sun?
Young man, I hear you crying
I watch you hesitate
Got nothing on your mind to celebrate
And I heard you're fast as lightening
That you'll come out on top
The world you're living in, boy, is photo-shopped

I watch you falling under, but I can't read your mind
I'd like to hear you plans in summertime
In summertime
And I think I'm going crazy
And I think I'm going crazy

Your top button, looking smart
I know sometimes you find it hard to say
You're going away
You're going away

Your long hair, looking pretty
Masterpiece in any city, girl
You said you'd give her the world
Why don't you give her the world?

And you got tongue tied
At the start of it
And you always wanted to be a part of it

And I'd like to hear your plans out in the summertime
In summertime
In summertime
I'd like to see your face out in the summer time
In summertime
In summertime

I think I'm going crazy
And I think I'm going crazy
Baby
Baby

And I think I'm going crazy
Cause it's still on my mind
I think I lost it to the summertime
And I wonder if you're waiting
Hoping and contemplating
That Brooklyn sunshine
In the summertime