

Summertime's Close

Zach Bryan

Well, I've had cold and humid mornings on city streets and back porches

But I ain't never breathed a breath as fresh as you

And I've seen children playin' on the coastlines

Under the white lines, atop the blue tides

But I ain't ever been baptized in water as cool as you

And the law don't ever come back here and I

Reckon they don't try

I just put some beer on ice

Let's just dance for a moment or two

'Cause you're the fire of Carolina and Oklahoma too

The stars in St. Louis ain't burnin' bright as you

You're the waves crashin' down on the Eastern Coast

When the day's coolin' off and the summertime's closed

I lost faith in the world a long time ago

We'd always ride those back roads back when

You got sick

Roll the windows down

Just for the hell of it

You always acted baptized

Every time we hit the coast

Bandana tan line on your forehead

So the tourists didn't know

You're the fire of Carolina and Oklahoma too

And the stars in St. Louis ain't burnin' bright as you

You're the waves crashin' down on the Eastern Coast

When the day's coolin' off and the summertime's closed

I lost faith in the world a long time ago

My blood-rush to the heart, you were my last hope

And the law don't ever come back here and I

Reckon they don't try

I just put some beer on ice

And tonight I'm dancin' for two