We can make it rain again
I'd feel like I belong
Let's make it cold again
I'm not ready and it's wrong
We can put the outdoor chairs back in and lock the door
Go back to walking all heads down and put our coats back on

The summer's come too soon and I'm still missing you

We can stay at home and draw the blinds and light a fire Pull the covers high and go to sleep early for hours Don't want to be too hot and there's no way to cool down Don't want to sit outside all night or even leave the house

The summer's come too soon and I'm still missing you

I don't want to sit and drink in parks and watch the sun go dow $\ensuremath{\mathbf{n}}$

Don't want to put my feet in water and lie back in the grass I don't want to watch the plains go by or hold anybody's hand

The summer's come too soon and I can't come back to you The summer's come too soon and I'm still missing you

And if the sun would go down Stop reminding us how If we ever had a chance I don't by now