

Done and Dusted

Less Than Jake

Summer's here, summer on holiday
Vacationed eyes will be explained
How I spent my yesterdays and

Summer's gone; the Florida sun sums up
The best advice I ever gave was "don't forget just where you came from"
Winter's here, summer's on holiday
My vital signs are thick and grayed
Must be why I'm still awake

With boredom on my brain
The clouds roll over Tampa Bay
We're waiting on the rain
To wash the past away

These days are gone, done and dusted
And I don't wanna think about it
These days are gone, done and dusted
yeah

We were here, I never thought of us as standing still
Or being lost and killing time we've had too much so
We're not gone, the dust will pile up
On everything I've left undone, I will speak again where I came from

With boredom on my brain
The clouds roll over Tampa Bay
We're waiting on the rain
To wash the past away These days are gone, done and dusted
And I don't wanna think about it
These days are gone, done and dusted
And I don't wanna think about it
whoa, whoa (and I don't wanna think about it)

With my head up in the head clouds
I can't tell what's important now
With this ringing in my ears
Wishing I could disappear

These days are gone, done and dusted
And I don't wanna think about it
These days are gone, done and dusted (dusted, dusted...)

These days are gone, done and dusted
And I don't wanna think about it
These days are gone, done and dusted
And I don't wanna think about it
Whoa, whoa (and I don't wanna think about it)

Whoa, whoa (no, I don't wanna think about it)