

One Summer

2 Skinny J's

[Chorus]

One for the corner

Two for the train

Three for the kids with the beats on their brains

Four for the sunshine that's blazing hot

It's all we got to give, so we give it all we got

It's the best of times, it's the worst of times

So we got the Gatorade for your thirsty minds

The flows you breathe in like O2

That go to your head and get you trippin' like toadstools

So you know you be in competent hands

Like a veteran QB who be throwing balls to the stands for the fans

The band gets you out of your seat

I get you out of your brain astroplaning the street

'Cause you gotta pay rent, you gotta make friends

You gotta stay sane, so when the day ends

You want to find yourself where you can lose yourself

Lookin through yourself so you can prove yourself

You want to love a little and laugh a lot

You want to be higher than an astronaut

You never want to ever have to come up for air

So we're taking you half way there

[Chorus]

In a field of broken dreams I put my stakes down

Where pens, amps, mics and strings all come to break ground

To chase down the great crown of great sounds

To build upon our life or likely break down

We race round the playground way up to way down

day up to day down stay up to lay down

Tracks and beats, from the front to the back of your seats

That's got you back on your feet

You'll be singing for the night, singing for the day

Singing for the joy of life, singing for our pay

Listen up kids 'cause we've got something to play

And we'll have good times, good times

[Chorus]