

Summer Away

Aloha

In the town of your youth, on some famous road
or boulevard or lane, there's a lilac tree named after you
An unfamiliar child gets to see it bloom
But is that true?
And he rides in his mother's car
It's big as hell
And they're on their way
Line 'em up to be replaced!

In the house lived a dog
Not a healer or a saint
He'd warm the house with his welcome wag
But in his howl I'd hear him say,
"I want to run away."
Where is he now?
He left us alone
He has a new home
He's gone
What were you protecting us from, anyway?
Line 'em up to be replaced!

Our teacher in the second grade taught us all the names of the
presidents and states
But after a summer away, she forgot ours
Where is she now?
With kids half our age
They can't know they're to be wound and then let go
They wind you up and let you go

All my friends can't wait to quit
Who's the next one on the list?
All my friends can't wait to leave and I won't stand for it
I won't get used to it
Follow me out the door