

## Sound of Summer

Art Brut

All through the night  
They begin to take shape  
From the crack of the vinyl  
To the hiss of the tape  
Play and record  
Held down together  
Tabs pushed off  
So you can't tape over it ever  
Just a couple of friends  
Hanging out with each other  
We started to swap tapes  
To soundtrack our summer  
Tapes that are full  
Of the things we can't say  
To each other  
During the day  
All through the night  
They begin to take shape  
From the crack of the vinyl  
To the hiss of the tape  
Play and record  
Held down together  
Tabs pushed off  
So you can't tape over it ever  
It can't be just me  
That's working it out  
These songs that we've chosen  
And what they're about  
Are we after the same thing?  
Am I crossing a line?  
I'm checking the lyrics  
I'm pressing rewind  
All through the night  
They begin to take shape  
From the crack of the vinyl  
To the hiss of the tape  
These songs won't see the sun  
Any time soon  
Under the cover of headphones  
And for the privacy of bedrooms  
All the best pop songs  
Are girl meets boy  
And there wasn't one song  
That I didn't enjoy  
But I lacked confidence  
When I was young  
So things didn't work out  
The way they get sung  
Play and record  
Held down together  
Tabs pushed off  
So you can't tape over it ever  
A couple of friends  
Hanging out with each other  
Just swapping songs  
To soundtrack our summer  
Tisťeno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)