

## Summer

**Beatsteaks**

We burned the summer down there's dust when we're around it's done this afternoon we came right back from moon we paint the town red to see what we will get don't care about the past today we'll make it last we came around breaking up the silence that we've found and I'm alive there ain't no place to stay so watch our taillights fade the way it's said and done it leads to where I'm bound.