

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.