

## Summer Scarves

Butch Walker

Lyin' in the overgrown-up grass in the front yard  
Water falling from the sky so warm it feels hard  
Trying to figure out just who you really are to me  
Lyin' in the overgrown-up grass in the front yard  
Water falling from the sky so warm it feels hard  
Trying to figure out just who you really are.... to me

And the summer scarves are all around me  
And the sunburn grows around my neck  
And the sum of her still remains a memory  
Till the summer turns the day to black

Needle dropping on a record that you bought for me  
And you traced my name inside the logo on the sleeve  
You circled all the lines in the lyrics that you mean.... for m  
e

And the summer scarves are all around me  
And the sunburn grows around my neck  
And the sum of her still remains a memory  
Till the summer turns the day to black

Some wait their whole life  
Just to feel something right  
And it grips you like a wave you wish never goes away  
Then it does

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