

Blood Orange Sun

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

When summer ends in death on a dirt bike chasin Beth
All us kids with tennis balls and a whiffle bat
And dads Playboy centerfolds and at nine or so we'd go
Sit in fields with fireflies and smoke the cigarettes we stole
Oh yeah, and the sunlight crawls around you
And draws a fable that we fell through
Pomegranate rain on my tongue
Under the Blood Orange Sun x 2
Ma got me out of bed. Saw the highway splashed in red
The school announcements said your name I ran away instead
And wept on that hill we used to go, watch the Susquehanna flow
Later Tommy gave me details that I didn't want to know
Oh yeah, and the sunlight crawls around you
And draws a fable that we fell through
Some days are a dream on my tongue
Under the Blood Orange Sun x 2
Got off at a change when the summer ends in tears
The smell of the apples in the air,
We moved out to southern Cal- My summer pal I left you there,
Where you fade, while the Sui's torched a car
And us young punks bum rushed the bar
We laughed till we fell around
A row of palm trees blazed against the dark