

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