

# Laredo Tornado

Electric Light Orchestra

Summer days, where did you go  
You've let me down so bad  
Clouds fill the sky, gone is the dream  
My happy hunting ground  
Wild buffalo played and I never saw a rainy day  
But it looks like summer days ain't coming back

March, April, May, June and July  
You took me for a fall  
Big chief he lie  
Cold wind blows cool, so cold to make you die  
Mountain breeze, ocean bay and I never saw a rainy day  
But it looks like them summer days ain't coming back

Laredo Tornado  
Adios amigos

What can you do, when your dream world is gone  
And your friends and lovers too, no no no no no no no

West Winter Street under the ground  
The air that makes you choke  
Towers of concrete, hellish go-round  
Were there when I awoke city sky, pouring down with rain  
That can never hope to ease the pain  
And it looks like summer days ain't coming back

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Adios amigos

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