## **Heck Yeah Summer**

## **Fake Problems**

In the winter all we have is summer to look forward to, and in the summer all we're granted is a sunburn face with noth ing to do.

You came just like a dream, on a night I was feeling so lonely.

You kicked sand in my eyes, and when I opened them I was blind.

Do you know the way I look at you? Can you keep a secret for me  $\ensuremath{\text{?}}$ 

I'm getting tired of waiting, these legs are sore from pacing, just then she peaks her head out. She says "Not tonight!"

Do you know the way I look at you? Can you keep a secret for me