

## Idiot Summer

Gin Blossoms

I walked home to the sun  
I couldn't ride another one  
I thought a lot along the lines  
And I've been fooled about all night  
Wiped clean always by midnight  
Wasn't it like an idiot summer...  
Three, four peaks all I could see  
In the morning it's a hundred and ten degrees  
But I like the goddamn heat  
I lie awake half the night  
Autumn is coming it seems like it's in sight  
All the autumn that you can see  
All the autumn that you can see  
It's growing darker like the trees  
But if all the trees should fall  
All the bugs would crawl in my sleep  
and then it's cold  
It's growing darker like the trees  
But if all the trees should fall  
All the bugs would crawl in my sleep  
and then it's cold  
There's no telling I was so confused  
I try but I can't help you choose  
Tucson is so far away  
I lie awake half the night  
Autumn is coming it seems like it's in sight  
Wasn't it like an idiot summer...