

Remember the curse we called sixteen  
And that summer was the hottest it had ever been  
We went walking just walking through those brown brick rows  
Called the suburbs the only world that anyone there knows

You almost lost your balance walking the fence  
One side was cold like ice the other hot like fire  
Events spiralled just like some baltic ballet  
And given half the chance to do it over could you  
Do it again

Remember the joy we called eighteen  
And that summer we were more drunk than we'd ever been  
And the night time always heralded something new  
And the only thing we needed was me and  
Just me and you

Yea I was singing your tune  
Every afternoon  
I kept on singing your tune  
Remember  
Do you

Only you could love this  
I got a gut when I sit down  
It seems that you don't even care at all  
And those summer tunes can make you forget almost anything you  
want to