

Cruel Summer

Karen Elson

It's been a cruel summer
The sun has been hit by the storms
My darling was bewitched by another
Her black magic tricks stole his heart

I saw her screaming as she twirled her hair
So long and black like the storms
She caught my darling's eye and as quickly as the
lightning
I muttered a lonesome goodbye

It's been a cruel summer
The kind that makes grown men turn pale
My darling was bewitched by another
I could not compete with black head

I saw her standing as she twirled her hair
So long and black like the storms
She caught my darling's eye and as quickly as the
lightning
I muttered a lonesome goodbye

She caught my darling's eye and as quickly as the
lightning
I muttered a lonesome goodbye