## (This Ain't) The Summer of Love

## **Lizzy Borden**

Feeling easy on the outside But not so funny on the inside Feel the sound, pray for rain For this is the night we ride This ain't the garden of eden There ain't no angels above And things ain't like what they used to be And this ain't the summer of love Lock all your doors from the outside The key will dangle by the inside You may begin to understand That this is the night we ride This ain't the garden of eden There ain't no angels above And things ain't like what they used to be And this ain't the summer of love On the night we ride...this ain't the summer of love. This ain't the garden of eden There ain't no angels above And things ain't like what they used to be And this ain't the summer of love This ain't the summer, this ain't, this ain't This ain't the summer of love