Indian Summer (beat Happening)

Luna

Breakfast in cemetery Boy tastin wild cherry Touch girl, apple blossom Just a boy playin possum We'll come back for Indian Summer We'll come back for Indian Summer We'll come back for Indian Summer And go our seperate ways What is that cheerful sound? Rain fallin on the ground We'll wear a jolly crown Buckle up, we're wayward bound We'll come back for Indian Summer We'll come back for Indian Summer We'll come back for Indian Summer And go our seperate ways Motorbike to cemetery Picnic on wild berries French toast with molasses Croquet and Baked Alaskas We'll come back for Indian Summer We'll come back for Indian Summer We'll come back for Indian Summer And go our seperate ways Cover me with rain Walk me down the lane I'll drink from your drain We will never change No matter what they say