

Deadbeat Summer

Neon Indian

Come and run from the heat
In the middle of a sunlit street
Seething thoughts on repeat
But I'd rather get something to eat

Feeling senses to be,
and I wonder if there's a chance that we'll meet.

Deadbeat Summer.
It's just a Deadbeat Summer.

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You're the one that I miss
From the summer when I'd stolen a kiss
Heat the endless hiss
As he rolls into the starlight abyss

All my dreams reminisce
Never thought this time would be like this

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