

Melt Show

Old 97's

In the front row at the Melt Show
I fell in love with you and that was three weeks ago
We fooled around, you let me have it for free

Yeah, it worked out, out real nice
I showed you how to and you showed me paradise
Now you're killing time and it's killing me

Oh, and is this more than some old summer fling?
Oh, this thing we have, will it mean anything?
Oh, when October rolls around, will you sober up and let me down?
Will you sober up and let me?

Out in schoolyard, out the back door
I used to love it but I don't believe in school no more
You don't learn anything, you're just waitin' around

With your big brains and your know how
If there's was a reason you'd have figured it out by now
A little gettin' some's good, while you're waitin' around

Oh, is this more than some old summer fling?
This thing we have, will it mean anything?
Oh, when October rolls around, will you sober up and let me down?
Will you sober up and let me?

Now, my bad dream is my best friend
You were here last night but now you're gone again
I'm getting tired of you getting tired of me

Oh, is this more than some old summer fling?
This thing we have, will it mean anything?
Oh, when October rolls around, will you sober up and let me down?
Will you sober up and let me down?
Will you sober up and let me?