

## Summer's Gone

Placebo

Cue to your face so forsaken  
Crushed by the way that you cry  
Cue to your face so forsaken  
What a surprise

You try to break the mould  
before you get too old  
you try to break the mould  
before you die

Cue to your heart that is racing  
stung by the look in your eye  
Cue to your heart that is racing  
What a surprise  
you try to break the mould  
before you get too old  
you try to break the mould  
before you die

Cue your face so forsaken  
crushed by the way that you cry  
Cue your face so forsaken  
Say goodbye

[monologue]  
Sing for your lover  
Like blood from a stone  
Sing for your lover  
Who's waiting at home  
If you sing when youre high  
And youre dry as a bone  
Then you must realise  
That you're never alone  
And you'll sing with the dead instead

You try and break the mould,  
before you get too old  
you try and break the mould,  
before you die

[monologue]