

Summer in the City

Regina Spektor

Summer in the city
means cleavage cleavage cleavage
And I start to miss you,
baby, sometimes
I've been staying up and
drinking in a late night establishment
Telling strangers personal things

Summer in the city,
I'm so lonely lonely lonely
So I went to a protest
just to rub up against strangers
And I did feel like coming
but I also felt like crying
It doesn't seem so worth it right now

And the castrated ones stand in the corner smoking
They want to feel the bulges in their pants start to rise
At the site of a beautiful woman they feel nothing but
Anger, her skin makes them sick in the night nauseous, nauseous,
us, nauseous

Summer in the city,
I'm so lonely lonely lonely
I've been hallucinating you,
babe, at the backs of other women
And I tap on their shoulder
and they turn around smiling
But there's no recognition in their eyes

Oh summer in the city
means cleavage cleavage cleavage
And don't get me wrong, dear,
in general I'm doing quite fine
It's just when it's summer in the city,
and you're so long gone from the city
I start to miss you, baby, sometimes

When it's summer in the city
And you're so long gone from the city
I start to miss you, baby, sometimes
I start to miss you, baby, sometimes
I start to miss you, baby, sometimes