

## Summer Dreams (Al's Song)

Shooter Jennings

Summer dreams blow like leaves through these city streets  
With the autumn they are gone  
Busy people shuffling don't know where they're going  
They just go till they hit a wall  
Not me no no not me

I want to go where the air is clean  
For awhile let the stream carry my pain  
Waste away the days until it's time to ride away  
Into the cold desert sunset and the warm mountain rain

Going to throw my damned old phone off the downtown bridge  
Leave my briefcase on the train  
Going to walk a mile right up this island  
And go away before I go insane

You don't know but there's a lonesome cowboy  
Underneath these cold city clothes  
I have the mind to leave it all behind  
And go where a high-rise won't grow  
I wanna go

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